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### EGYPT.

Wolseley Obliged to Change His Plans.

A Skilful Strategic Movement by Arabi Pasha.

The Egyptians Bearing Down on the English Position.

Great Activity Among the Troops of Both Armies.

Plot for Massacring Alexandrians Nipped in the Bud.

ISMAILIYA, September 3 .- The delay in the arrival at Kassassin of expected reinforcements bas so far disconcerted General Wolseley's plans that it is not thought likely the general engagement, expected to take place Monday or Tuesday, will occurfor several days. It is estimated that General Wolseley's force available for an immediate advance does not exceed 15,000 men, a number entirely jusufficient for an attack on Arabi's

General Wolseley reports that the health of the troops at the front is good. Other coports from reliable sources state dysentery and sunstroke are very prevalent, and judging from the number of sick now here and arriving by train the num-ber of ineffectives is evidently very large.

An officer of the Eightieth Rifles who has seen considerable service and has just arrived from the front states that without large accessions to his force General Wolseley cannot hope to make a successful advance, and that he is now so hampered by the deficiencies of the transport service s to be unable to utilize all the troops he has on

After a cavalry reconnoissance General Graham's advance column occupied ground toward Celro Karaam this evening without opposition. This movement indicates that the British commander is uneasy in consequence of Arabi's demonstration at Salahieh, a position the occupation of which by the Egyptians threatens an attack ou the British flank and seriously menaces the safety of the Suez canal. Arabi's movement in this direction is regarded as a skilful strategic stroke on the part of the Egyptian leader, and has somewhat disarranged General Wolseley's previous

## ARABI'S FLANK MOVEMENT.

The Egpytians Bearing Down on the Euglish Position-Great Activity Among the Troops of Both Armies.

ISMAILIYA, September 4.-Reports from the front show that Arabi's forces are actively engaged in making a concentrated flank movement in the direction of Karaim. In anticipation of such a movement General Graham pushed out on Saturday from the main line at Kassassin and lodged a strong body of troops near enough to Karaim to check any ordinary flank movement. On Saturday the attack was threat-ened from the direction of Salahieh. Today large numbers of Egyptian troops are moving down towards Karaim from Mandarah, and those previously advanced from Salahieh are again active. It is impossible to obtain any estimate of the strength of either movement. Salahieh and Mandarah are nearly equi-distant from Karaim, the former being northeast and the latter northwest. It is feared that Arabi means to make quick movements from both points and another from Tel el-Kebir, concentrating in an attack upon General Wolseley with three strong bodies of troops, one in the front and two on the flank.

The news from Alexandria show that Arabi's forces at Meks forts and those at Abukir mean to prevent any further reinforcements thence for

Reports from the advanced outposts show that Egyptian troops are swarming over the country to the north of Karaim.
A large number of wounded Arabs were brought here from the front today.

## PROPOSED MASSACRE.

The Greek Consular Agent at Alexandria Arrested for Plotting the Slaughter of the Europeans in the City.

ALEXANDRIA, September 4 .- The city is thrown into a state of panic today by the arrest of Antono Ponta, the Greek consular agent at Es-Siout. Alexandria. His arrest was made at the order of the English military authorities, and was based on the contents of a letter addressed to him and carried by a spy, who was taken prisoner early this morning as he was attempting to cross the lines. The spy refused to speak, but the letter contained strong evidences of a plot entered into between several prominent Greeks and the leading members of Arabi's army for a great massacre of the Europeans in this city at such a time as Arabi's soldiers might occupy the British troops employed in engagements with the forts at Ramleh, Meks and Abukir. Several prominent Greeks, who have been lately residents in Alexandria, are alleged to be implicated in the plot and it is understood they will all be arrested.

#### ARABI AND THE PORTE. A Plausible Theory in Regard to the

Ruling Policy of Turkey.

[Correspondent N. Y. Tribune. In the first place, the Porte thought to use Arabi to advance the project of reducing Egypt to the condition of a province of the em-pire. To this end it fostered such disturbpire. To this end it fostered such disturbance as would make Turkish intervention necessary, but was checked by the action of England, which threw the whole weight of public opinion here against a Turkish intervention. It then found the surest method of ruining Arabito be through making his name a stench in the nostrils of all Europe. It has therefore fostered the fanatic feeling among Arabi's followers to the highest degree, assured that, whatever the fate of Egypt, Arabi at least will go down in darkiess when the day of reckoning comes. But it cannot expect that England will conquer Egypt without Turkish aid and afterward make over the results to Turkey. So it is endeavoring to mould public opinion into assent to the dispatch of a small force which shall represent the Sultan by the side of England, without, however, any real participation in the work to be done. This theory of the ruiling policy of Turkey, though complicated, is possible

Turkey has veered from bitter hostility to England nearly into completed alliance. But the people have not swung around so easily. The change of front of the government has silenced the more rabid advocates of a general attack on Christians. In this sense the condition of the empire outside of Egypt is improved. But the adhesion of the Sultan to the side of "the influe!" in this controversy is proving a severe wrench to the loyalty

tan to the side of "the infidel" in this controversy is proving a severe wrench to the loyalty versy is proving a severe wrench to the loyalty of numbers. There is perhaps nothing really serious in this fact, and yet in the extraordinary favors shown by the Sultan to the troops, who are invited in turn to feast on royal provender, in the largesses distributed among the rank and file, and especially in the attempts now made to isolate the heir presumptive from intercourse with the people, I see evidence that the discontent of the people makes the government uneasy.

## GOSCHEN IN GOSHEN.

The Teutonic Financier Who Is Largely

Responsible for the Egyptian War. I have more than once had occasion recently to make mention of Mr. Goschen (writes T. P. O'Connor from London to the San Francisco Chronicle), and your readers have by this time, I Chronicle), and your readers have by this time, I hope, a pretty clear conception of what manner of man he is. Let me tell something that came out about him in the course of the debates on the Egyptian question, which throws a good deal of light, not only mon him personally, but upon the war at present heing waged against Arabi Pasha. Among the followers of Mr. Parnell is a gentleman named McCoan. He is an Irishman by birth, but he spent a considerable portion of his life in the east of Europe; practised as a lawyer in Constantinople; was for a time proprietor and editor of the Levant Herald, an English journal published in the capital of the Sultan's dominions; travelled in Egypt, and, in short, is a man who knows everything about the personages, the origin of the difficulties, and the issues that are now being fought out

one of the mest interesting additions that have been made to the parliamentary stock of knowledge on this subject. And what did he say? He gave a list of three loans that had been issued in the name of the Knedive. The nominal value of these loans was \$60,000,000. The actual amount that ultimately reached the hands of the unfortunate ruler of Egypt was \$45,000,000. This was a startling statement enough, but a still more startling assertion was to follow. The bouse that issued these loans was Goschen & Fruhling, a firm of Teutonic financiers, in which Mr. Goschen was at one time the chief partner. In 1876 Goschen went out in an expedition to Egypt in the interest of the bondholders who had taken stock in the loans issued by his firm. In order to secure the payment of this money, he helped in the establishment of the Control, and the Control is the chief cause and the real origin of that revolt against foreign intervention which Arabi Pasha represents at the present moment.

You will see from this fact alone that there is no exaggeration in the statement made by the opponents of the present policy of Gladstone and his colleagues that the wer in Egypt is a "bondholders' war"—a war to force the unfortunate Egyptians to pay the usurious interest on the money which the late Khedive horrowed from the Goschens, the Frunlings and the other usurers of London and Parls to build a new theatre, to produce the last opera, or to buy his four hundredth wife! This is not the place for me to enter into the old and interesting controversy as te whether or not there is as much corruption in the public life of England as in that of America; but the business of Goschen brings out that charge into relief as one of the reasons why England retains so high a plane in the eyes of the world. If this scandal had occurred in Washington there is not, I venture to say, a journal in the Union that would not have been full of the business. Here it is never mentioned. Even the speech of Mr. McCoan was omitted by the reporters. We may sin in Engl

#### IN GENERAL.

Desolation and High Prices tu Alexandria. Nobody can describe the desolation of this city writes a correspondent from Alexandria. Its population, originally more than 200,000, is now less than 50,000 residents. Not two months ago there were 80,000 Europeans, now there are less than 1500. Two months ago it wielded a banking capital of £50,000,000, now there are not £10,000 in the city. The few Europeans one meets in the streets never appear singly, but always in parties of not less than three, and armed to the teeth. There are no women or children, except those of the natives. There are only a few stores open, a half dezen restaurants and drinking places, no churches, no horses, in fact, nothing which belongs to a city, bothing that does not bear the brand of devastation. Grim-visaged war has marked this place for its own, and its future may, perhaps, never approach that which its past has known. The harbor is full of war ships, in the environs are encamped the soldiers, and its forts, mere masses of formless stone and sand, as well as the battered-down houses and sient streets, are significant of the ordeal through which it has passed. Food and water are secant. A bottle of wine is cheaper than a glass of water, that is, cannot be had, and a simple breakfast of bread and butter, with coffee or tea, costs nowhere less than \$5. less than 50,000 residents. Not two months ago

Reinforcing General Wolseley. LONDON, September 4 .- The Times this morn "Though General Wolseley does not require a third division, the government is determined to strengthen his hands by sending

termined to strengthen his hands by sending three battalions of infantry, so that General Wood may be set free without leaving a garrison of less than 5000 men at Alexandria. Reserve depots of 150 men for each of the regiments which are at the front with General Wolseley will also be formed at Alexandria, and a large depot of 1000 reserve men will be formed to replace these as they are dratted to the front to supply casualties. The general result of these measures will be that General Wolseley will have 22,000 men on the main line of operations, besides the garrison at Alexandria and the Indian contingent."

Disembarkation of Turkish Troops. CONSTANTINOPLE, September 3 .- Said Pasha proposed to Lord Dufferin today that Turkish troops be allowed to disembark at Port Said instead of at Abukir. Lord Dufferin telegraphed to Lord Granville, the British foreign secretary, relative to the proposal. It is understood that Hobart Pasha, chief of the Turkish admiralty staff, has pointed out to the Porte and to Lord Dufferin the impossibility of a disembarkation at Abukir, Rosetta or Damietta, Lord Dufferin has informed the Porte that the loyal authorities at Beyrout still prevent the exportation of mules for the British army.

Benefit to Accrue to France. Paris, September 3 .- The Temps in a leading article on the Egyptian question maintains that the British expedition will benefit France even more than England, and continues: "The awakening of the power of England proves that Europe is not returned to the leadership of one power—Germany. The circumstance will benefit none so much as France, which is the natural ally of England. By separating from her we afford an opportunity to Germany, whose omnipotence can only be opposed by an Anglo-French alliance.

Fears og Serious Trouble at Cairo. ALEXANDRIA, September 3. — Advices from Cairo say that great anxiety is felt there lest the prefect of police be unable to maintain order des

prefect of police be unable to maintain order des-pite the unceasing efforts made. The populace con-tinue to menace the few remaining Europeans and threaten wholesale plunder. It is reported that a large quantity of arms and ammunition has been found in one of the mosques. Welseley Confident. LONDON, September 3.-General Wolselev telegraphs from Ismailiya that the troops are in high spirits and eager to be led torward. The supplies in front are ample. He also telegraphs that it is

unnecessary to prepare a third army corps, as he only requires a few reinforcements to fill up gaps. The English Force at the Front. ISMAILIYA, September 3 .- General Wolseley force on the English front from Tel el-Mahura to Kassassin still numbers but 5000 men. The necessary ordnance stores, which are sorely needed, have not yet been landed here.

Shelling Regun Again. ALEXANDRIA, September 4 .- The man-of war Minotaur is shelling the rebel lines, because of threatening demonstrations made by the enemy from Mandarah.

The quarantine at Suez established on vessels coming from Aden and Bombay has been limited to twenty-four hours. The Bedouins continue entrenching their positions on the Abukir side of Alexandria, in close

The English soldiers at Meks are suffering from diarrhoga and dysentery, caused by the bad water in the forts. The failure of the water supply is owing to the falling in of some ruins by which the water main was injured. The usual amount of water will be supplied tomorrow.

The Khedive has given the British the necessary permission to cut a dyke at Meks, thus inundating Maryut lake and preventing an attack by the enemy from that side. Experts who have been consulted feel satisfied that the operation will not interfere with the land under cultivation in the Behera provinces.

#### MURDEROUS ROBBERS. Bold Attack on an Exeter Man in the Centre of the Village.

HAMPTON, N. H., September 4.—Saturday night about 8 o'clock Woodbury Berry of Exeter was robbed and shot while going from an outhouse to bis dwelling-house. He was suddenly attacked by two men and knocked down. Berry drew his

revolver and fired, but without effect. His assailants then fired three times. One ball cut Berry's ants then fired three times. One ball cut Berry's hat; another entered the back of his head, going around the skuil and coming out at the front of the head; the third entered behind the ear. Berry was robbed of a watch and chain and about \$9\$ in money. He was found an hour later by relatives. His injuries are severe, but he will recover. The robbery was a daring one, for the house is in the village, surrounded by other houses. There is no clew as yet to the prepetrators. Berry describes his assailants as beardless, dressed in dark clothes; one was tall and slim. The attack was without doubt made by strangers. Berry seldom carried much money.

## Thousands of Wearted Sea Birds.

GLOUCESTER, September 4.—The Austrian bark Regent, Captain Cosulicn, arrived at this port Thursday from Trapani, with a cargo of 2600 Thursday from Trapani, with a cargo of 2600 salms of salt. She made the passage in fifty-six days. The captain reports that August 24, when in latitude 44°, longitude 57°, encountered a very severe gale of short duration, which commenced from the northeast and went around the entire compass, the vessel shipping several heavy seas and carrying away her tousail. During the gale thousands of birds, most of them plover, came aboard, of which about 100 were killed.

DUBUQUE. Iowa, September 3.-Henry Brown, who was formerly a wealthy and prominent farmer charges of arson, forgery, conspiracy, adulters State Insurance Company he made out a policy on a house and stock of goods owned by him in the name of his mistress. Then he shipped the goods to Lacrosse, burned the house and endeavered to obtain the insurance.

### WASHINGTON.

How the Southern States Are to be Republicanized.

A Decision by Secretary Lincoln That Causes Surprise.

The Order Reprimanding Taylor-Other Capital Matters.

WASHINGTON, September 2 .- The earnest support of the administration is promised to the anti-Bourbon movement in the South in the ning campaign. The matter is understood to have been made the subject of consultation by the cabinet prior to the departure of the President from the city, and it is restated that the understanding was reached that every congressional district in the South which could possibly be saved from the Democrats was needed, and that no stone should publican or anti-Bourbon in every doubtful district. The plan of assistance determined upon has not yet leaked out in all its details, but enough is known to authorize your correspondent to state that the work will be in charge of the heads of the Department of Justice and the Navy

Secretary Chandler was selected because of his Secretary Chandler was selected because of his familiarity with the various Southern political methods, and the attorney general was entrusted with a share of the work because the department of justice is especially interested in preparing for the final work of the campaign in the selection of officers of election, registering of voters, etc. Legal questions will present themselves and legal assistance will be necessary, and this the Department of Justice, acting through its head and through an agent specially assigned to this work, will furnish to the leaders in the movement.

movement.

Nothing has yet been done in the matter except to formulate the plan of action, the engrossment of the attorney-general in the Star route trials, and the absence of Secretary Chandler and of the gentlemen who will be assigned to the duty of attending to correspondence with the leaders of the new movement preventing the inauguration of the work. As soon, however, as the Star route cases are concluded, and the secretary of the navy returns, active steps will be taken in the direction before described.

#### ALL FOR A VOTE. Sacrifices That Are Being Made to Elect

Chalmers. WASHINGTON, September 2 .- The spectacle of a colored Republican running for Congress, as an Independent, against a white man, till lately a Democrat, but now endorsed by the Republican convention and sided by funds gathered from employes of the government and disbursed by the Republican congressional committee is presented in the second congressional district of Mississippi, and the anomaly is rendered the more conspicuous from the fact that ex-Senator (now register of the treasury) Bruce, one of the leading colored men of the country, proposes to go down to Mississippi and take the stump against the candidate of his own race and political creed for the apostate Democrat recently turned out of Congress by the Republican party. The fact of the candidacy of Hannibal C. Carter, the colored Republican, and his reasons for entering the contest were given in these despatches last week. Carter left here for the locality of the contest two weeks ago, after he had learned that the Republican congressional committee had determined to recognize Chalmers. At the time of his departure the committee had not publicly stated their intention of so doing, but ex-Senator Bruce had already announced his intention of supporting Chalmers if the speeches made by the latter had the right ring in them.

During this week the committee formally con-

the speceness made by the latter had the right ring in them.

During this week the committee formally concluded to recognize Chalmers and aid his candidacy, and ex-Senatov Bruce now announces his intention of taking the stump for him in Mississippi. Carter's candidacy appears to be bona fide, but the only persons here who seem interested in his favor are ex-Attorney-General Harris of Virginia and a number of white women employed in the government service. A meeting of his friends was held last night at the house of Mrs. Chisholm, widow of the late Judge Chisholm of Mississippi, and one of the most active of his friends is Mrs. McBride, who is a treasury cierk, and whose appointment is said to have been secured by George William Curtis of New York.

## IN GENERAL.

Decision Which May Affect the Expenditure of the River and Harbor Appropriations. WASHINGTON, September 2 .- The restoration

of General Sturgis to the governorship of the Soldiers' Home, while not unexpected in the light of the attending circumstances, has made quite a sensation among officers and their famquite a sensation among officers and their families. It is a hard blow at the authority and prestige of the commissioners of the Home, and argués an uncomfortable time for them next winter, as the Senate will then no doubt resume its investigations of the management of the Home and that in no very aminible spirit. Secretary Lincoln's change of front is due, in common estimation at least, to congressional influence. This fact will not increase his popularity among the army officers who served under him in the War Department, though so far as the events of this case are concerned the events of this case are concerned the weight of sympathy of the officers seems to be on the side of General Sturgis as against the commissioners. The opinion of the attorney-general, under which Secretary Lincoin has acted, may have an important effect on the expenditures under the river and harpor act. In many cases the expenditures under the river and harpor act. In many cases the expenditures authorized by this act depend upon the recommendation of the engineers. The secretary has hitherto been gov-erned by these recommendations, but under this decision he cannot shift the responsibility where appropriations are left discretionary.

The Order Reprimanding Colonel Taylor. The military order reprimanding Colonel Taylor, late of Newport barracks, has been issued. It quotes Colonel Taylor's letter to Adjutant-Genquotes Colonel Taylor's letter to Adjutant-General Drum, in which Colonel Taylor protests against being removed, saying that if the change was to carry him into the field he would not object, but as it is to gratify a junior officer, whose only service has been in the department at Washington, he proposed to obtain political influence to get the order countermanded and has appealed to the senators from Kentucky to aid him. The order then proceeds to say that Colonel Taylor has had many years' experience in the army and should have known that the first duty of a soldier was to obey orders, and, if wronged, seek regress afterwards, but that the letter seems to be quite the contrary in its effect and intention. The order closes by reminding Colonel Taylor of his duty as a soldier and an officer, both toward his superiors and those under him.

The Yellow Fever Epidemic on the Gulf

WASHINGTON, September 3 .- The following weekly statement of the progress of vellow fever vesterday, is furnished by Surgeon-General Hamlton: Sunday, there were 46 cases and 3 deaths; Monday, 82 cases and 8 deaths; Tuesday, 70 cases and 2 deaths; Wednesday, 50 cases and 3 deaths; and 2 deaths; Wednesday, 50 cases and 3 deaths; Thursday, 60 cases and 2 deaths; Friday, 71 cases and 3 deaths; Saturday, 103 cases and 5 deaths. Previously reported, 631 cases and 40 deaths. Total during the epidemic, 1113 cases and 66 deaths. No known cases of fever exist north of Arrago, Colorado, at this date. Great destitution is reported at Brownsville, and the Mayor is about to issue another appeal for aid. At the beginning of the epidemic the population of Brownsville was 5000. At Pensacola there have been 20 cases of yellow fever and 4 deaths during the week.

The Government Receipts during August were about \$46,000,000. reduction of the United States debt is about \$16.

000,000. The payments made by warrants during the month of August were as follows: 
 On account of civil and miscellaneous.
 \$7,677,956 48

 War.
 5.450,818 16

 Navy.
 1.297,061 79

 interior, for Indians.
 1.053 141 63

 Interior, pensions.
 9.702 073 67

Capital Notes.

Secretary Folger has left for New York. Mrs. Dr. Susan Edson will present a claim for \$50,000 for services during President Garfield's

West.

St. PAUL, Minn., September 4.-Tuesday's rains at St. Paul and vicinity have again started the questions as to their extent and probable efmischief; but it will be noted that the weather is mostly cool in the rainy sections. Land Commissioner J. B. Power of the Manitobaline has arrived in St. Paul from a trip on the line of that road. He says he passed through the country on Monday last on the line of the Breckinridge Exten. fects. Continuous wet and warm days would do

sion twenty-five miles south of Ernest. Wheat is almost entirely cut along that portion of the line, a good deal is stacked and much is in the field. As it is now one day of sunshine will dry the wheat so that it can be threshed. The principal mischief from the rains is delay in threshing with the crops now three weeks late. With fair weather north of Glyndon cutting will be thished this week. A conservative writer at Hillock, who a short time ago estimated the wheat crop at moderate figures, says he has had reason from observation to change his views. He says he thinks twenty-four bushels to the acre will be the average. Other estimates say the upper tier of counties on the Minnesota side of the Red river will average twenty bushels to the acre, whereas eighteen bushels was the estimate two weeks ago. As a summary the crops are all right and only a delay in harvesting will be the result of yesterday's rains.

### HIGHWAYMEN IN MAINE.

A Man Just Home from the West Shot and Robbed of All His Savings on a Road Near Bangor.

BANGOR, September 4.-Fred G. Ango of Milo was robbed by highwaymen of \$480 while driving to Bangor on the Levant road. He had recently returned from the West, bringing home his savings. When just above Six-Mile Falls, in the town of Glenburn, riding along through a bit of woods, he observed a tall dark man with a moustache in the road just ahead and walking along toward him. The tall party said: "Say, captain, can you give us chance for a \$10 hill?" Ango replied that he could not, whereupon another man, red-faced and thick-set, came out of the woods and steeping up with a revolver in his nand, said: "Give us what you have then." Ango replied: "I shan't do that." Whereupon the tall man seized the horse by the bit rein and the short man fired at Ango with his revolver. The first shot took effect in the leit jaw and another in the small finger of the left hand. The highwayman fired several shots and Ango returned the fire several times, but without apparent effect. Ango then jumped out of the bings and handed the man who fired the shots his pockathook, containing \$450 in money and some papere. The highwaymen then took to the woods, and the victim drove to Bangor as rapidly as possible. Here a surgeon dressed Ango's wounds at the city marshal's office.

A Patient in the Augusta Hospital Chokes a Companion to Death with a Towel. AUGUSTA, Me., September 4 .- A patient in the hospital for insane by the name of Captain William H. Alexander of Richmond was strangled to death this morning by another inmate of the in-stitution, E. E. Smart of Portland. Smart has been a very peaceable patient heretofore, and was regarded as so harmless that he has been permitted to visit the families of the officers, permitted to visit the families of the officers, mingle freely with patients, and assist the regular attendant of Alexander (who was a heavy and helpless man) to lift, wash and feed the latter. Yesterday morning Smart and the attendant in charge of Alexander took breaklast together in the dining-room, after which the attendant preparad breaklast for Alexander. Smart, as was his practice, carried it down to Alexander, in a room on the floor below, while the attendant remained in the dining-room to remove the things from the table. Presently he heard a groun from Alexander's room, and, proceeding directly there, found that Smart had twisted a towel around Alexander's neck, and, with a piece of gas pipe inserted der's room, and, proceeding directly there, found that Smart had twisted a towel around Alexander's neck, and, with a piece of gas pipe inserted in a "bight," had strangled Alexander, so that all efforts, which were at once made, to revive him proved in vain. Both men were upon the bed and covered with a quilt. Two of the trustees of the hospital were immediately called in, and Coroner Libbey of this city, who was summoned, after a careful examination pronounced an inquest unnecessary. It happened that the wife of Alexander was in the hospital at the time. She has been in the habit of visiting her husband in the hospital every two weeks. Saturday evening she came upon her regular visit to remain until Monday, and thus was in the hospital when the deed was committed. She knew of Smart's assisting in taking care of her husband, and, like the officers and assistants, considered him one of the most unlikely persons to do such a deed, as he was uniformly kind, attentive and capable. No change in his demeanor had been noticed previous to the commission of the act, and Mrs. Alexander exonerated the officers and attendants from all blame in the matter.

### A WHITE MAN'S ENEMIES.

Blowing Up a Shanty and an Old Negro Woman in New Jersey. NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J., September 4 .- Ten-Mile

Run is a small village about ten miles from New Brunswick, on the old colonial stage route from Philadelphia to New York. There are a few wealthy persons in the vicinity who are agriculturists, among them Peter Cortelyon and Benjamin Baird. Near the farms of these two in an old shanty has for many years past but very inoffensive, known to old and young for miles about as "Lame Hannah." She is about 50 years of age, and, so far as known, has no liv-

50 years of age, and, so far as known, has no living relatives.

For a long time past, however, David Johnson, a white man, 60 years old, has found shelter there. The old man worked for the farmers of the neighborhood when he could obtain employment, and at other times fished and hunted, keeping two dogs. News has just reaoned here that on Saturday night last at about 10 o'clock a number of boys crawled under the shanty and placed a keg containing fifteen pounds of powder in a hole they dug there. They then adjusted a long fuse, which they ignited and then ran away. The explosion was heard four miles away. The floor, sides and ceiling of the shanty were rent asunder and the bottom of an fron kettle was blown out. Had not the explosive rent at the sides it would have blown the structure to atoms. As it was, the old man and woman sustained serious injuries. Johnson groped about in the smoke-filled room over the broken floor until he found his gun, which he discharged at random. He says his dogs were poisoned one day last week. There is no doubt that an attempt was made once before to blow up the shanty. Johnson says that his enemies are colored people living in the vicinity. An effort will be made this time to bring the parties to justice.

#### IT EXHAUSTED HIM. Lemonade Sweetened With Lye Proves Fatal to a Philadelphia Butcher.

[Philadelphia Times.]
Frederick Goeft, the septuagenarian butcher, who claimed to have made a mistake in mixing caustic soda, or concentrated lve, instead of sugar in his lemonade on August 15, died on Tuesday night at the German Hospital of exhaustion Goeft was a rather well-to-do butcher, residing at 1946 North Twentieth street. Six weeks before 1946 North Twentieth street. Six weeks before Goeft took the corrosive draught his wife, who was about 45 years old, wound up an intrigue which she had been carrying on via the back fence with Henry Rothacker, a young fellow of 26 years, by running away with Henry. His stepmother persists that it was Mrs. Goeft who made all the advances. The couple went to Minnesota, where Rothacker still is. Mrs. Goeft is said to have returned to Philadelphia. The old man destroyed a will leaving everything to his wife and wrote a new one making his son, who is in California, his heir. The doctors at the German hospital have taken and stomach were dicerated and he could not swallow, so he was kept alive by injections of blood and beef tea. Several days ago he made Christian Grose, the West Philadelphia butcher, his executor. Goeff had numerous conversations with the physicians, in all of which he maintained that he did not intend to commit suicide and that he supposed that the lye was sugar. He said that the woman was not worth committing suicide for

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., September 4 .- Robert Shilaber, a well-known and respected citizen, famillaber, a well-known and respected citizen, familiarly known as one of the characters of Portsmouth, a brother of B. P. Shillaber (Mrs. Partington), and immortalized by him in his writings as 'my brother Bob,' died at his residence shortly before 6 o'clock a. m., Saturday, from the effects of oid age. He was born January 9th, 1805, and in early life went to sea, being one of the sailors on the historical bark Martha, whose cruise was so successful and remunerative to the participants. Mr. Shillaber had, during life, occupied several positions under to the courts at law, being for many years court messenger. He was a man of great eccentrici-ties, and the quaint incidents and sayings of his life afforded frequent and amusing articles for the public press, which, if collected together, would

Eastern Shipments of Grain and Provisions CHICAGO, September 3.—The total shipments of flour, grain and provisions during the past week on the six railroads running to the East amounted to 32,019 tons, against 28,959 tons during the preceding week, and 53,948 tons during corresponding week last year. The in-crease over the preceding week was due to the fact of a heavy movement in oats.

Important Grand Juny Duckley

WHEELING, W. Va., September 4.—The grand ury of the United States Circuit Court at Park-

### POLITICAL.

The Virginia Straightouts and the Repudiators.

The Finger: that are Stirring the Political Pot.

Journalistic Opinions on the Prospect in Maine.

RICHMOND, Va., September 1 .- The Straightout-Republican State committee met here last night and put John W. Woltz of Fredericksburg n the field for Congress in the first district against Mahone's candidate. The committee also designated a number of prominent colored and

white speakers to canvass the State. The anti-Mahone Republicans, under the direction of the Democrats, are making preparations for a vigorous opposition to Mahone's continued supremacy in this State. In all of these movenents the hand of ex-Secretary Blaine is plainly visible. He is in daily communication with the Straight-out leaders, and, it is believed, is furnishing some means with which to conduct the ight against Mahone. Several prominent colored politicians, who bave been the political friends of the senator from the very inception of his move

politicians, who have been the political friends of the senator from the very inception of his movement, have, within the past few days, deserted him, and are now making war upon him. Some of his conservative white leaders, too, are restive under his arbitrary and tyrannical mode of conducting the canvass. Nearly all of the Mahoenite candidates for Congress have been selected with an eye to their tractability hy "Boss" Mahone. The claims of many of the best men in the various districts were disregarded for those Mahone could more easily influence. The senator has secured an immense campaign fund, and will lavish it upon doubtful districts.

The congressional Republican committee, it is said by Virginia politicians who ought to know, have decided to give Mahone \$50,000, to be used in Virginia in his discretion. The theory unon which this is done is that Mahone represents the administration, and that he is able to secure at least six congressional districts. Great efforts will be made to prevent Jorgensen, the present Republican member from the Petersburg district, from running as an independent candidate, as the election of John S. Wise as Readjuster congressman at large depends to some extent upon the majority which he can get in that district. If Jorgensen should run as an independent Wise might count on 12,000 majority from that district. If Jorgensen should run as an independent Wise might count on 12,000 majority from that district. If Jorgensen should run, wise could scarcely hone for more than 3000. It is not yet known whether Jorgensen will run as an independent.

#### POLITICS IN MAINE. Journalistic Opinions on the Party Pro-

peet to the Dirigo State. The Camden Herald (G.) says Plaisted is gaining every day, that the congressional ticket will get nearly the whole vote and that Murch's pairing on the river and harbor bill does not hurt him when he has an opportunity to explain it. The Rockland Courier Gazette (Ind.) also says Plaisted is gaining, but that not much enthusiasm has yet been developed.
On the other hand, the Damariscotta Herald

On the other hand, the Damariscotta Herald (Ind.), while it admits the existing apathy in Lincoin county, declares that Robie will be elected by 4000 plurality.

The Bridgeton News (Ind.) claims the State for Robie by 2500 plurality, and says Reed and Dinglev will be returned to Congress.

The Augusta New Age (Dem.) claims as certain a Union victory; says Plaisted's plurality will be between 2000 and 5000; that the Unionists will get three, if not all, of the congressmen, and that the Independent movement may assume the aspect of a tidal wave.

the Independent motion of a tidal wave.

The Fairfield Journal (Ind.) thinks that the novel method of choosing congressmen may de-

The Fairfield Journal (Ind.) thinks that the novel method of choosing congressmen may defeat the Fusionists.

The Rockland Opinion (Dem.) says Plaisted will lead Robie by 5000 votes, and that all the Union congressmen will be elected.

The Waterville Mail (Rep.) expects the election of Robie by a comfortable majority. It claims the election of Boutelle, Frye and Libbey, and of a good working majority in both branches of the Legislature.

The Arocatook Pioneer (Ind.) claims Robie's election from 2000 to 3000 plurality.

The Presque Isle North Star (G.) says Plaisted is gaining in eastern Maine, and that Vinton's strength is the unknown quantity which will affect Robie.

The Machias Union (Dem.) apportions the vote of the State thus: Plaisted, 70,000; Robie, 66,000; Chase, 2500; Vinton, 1500; Eustis, 5000. It claims the election of all four of the Fusion congressmen.

congressmen.

The Brunswick Telegraph (ind.) says the quiet work for Plaisted may elect him, but at this hour it is no man's game. It questions the election of more than Dingley among the Republican congressional populars. gressional nominees.

The Biddeford Union and Journal (Rep.) says
Robie is leading in York county and claims
the State for him by 6000.

The Bangor Commercial (Dem.) says the present outlook is very favorable for the election of Governor Plaisted and the Union congressional

ticket.

The Aroostook Times (Ind.) gives the State to Plaisted and says Thing is the only Fusion congressional nominee who will be defeated.

The Machias Republican (Rep.) claims 5000 plurality for Robie and the entire congressional icket. The Paris Oxford Democrat (Rep.) makes a simi-

#### QUESTIONABLE HARMONY. Free Fight at a Convention in Dakota-

Peculiar Method of Gaining Harmony and Good Feeling-Delightful Disorder. ST. PAUL, Minn., September 4 .- During the proceedings of a convention at Canton, Dak., to select delegates to the Territorial Convention, Pettingrew and Hughes commenced a general fight, resulting in the entire convention's ad journing and taking part. Several heads were fractured and rips broken. The sheriff was overpowered in his efforts to restore order. During the fight the air was filled with chairs, spittoons, lambs, insktands and books. At the end of the melee the proceedings were resumed, and the chairman congratulated the delegates on the harmony and good feeling that had marked their proceedings.

## IN GENERAL.

"The Other Seven Governors" of Maine. FRYEBURG, Me., September 1 .- Governor Plaisted and S. H. Chittenden addressed a large au dience here this afternoon. The Governor was national matters, and then addressed himself national matters, and then addressed himself to the "Other Seven Governors"—the co-ordinate branch of the executive department of the government. He was followed by S. H. Chittenden of New York, who spoke with great power upon national topics, coming down with powerful effect upon menopolies and the money power. A Split Among Philadelphia Laboring Men.

PHILADELPHIA, September 3 .- A split has been caused in the trade and labor council by the indorsement by the recent State Labor Convention of Armstrong as a candidate for governor, and several organizations are about to withdraw from the council. The disaffected parties draw from the council. The disaffected parties are preparing a manifesto, charging that the indorsement was procured by the use of funds contributed by the Republican State Committee. One faction of the workingmen threaten trouble unless President Jarrett of the Amalgamated Association of the Iron and Steel Workers is placed on the ticket as the candidate for lieutenant-governor.

## Culifornia Republicans.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., September 1.-The Republican State convention today nominated M. M. Estes for governor on the first ballot. The plat Estes for governor on the first ballot. The plat-form adopted favors the Sunday law, opposes rail-road monopolies, demands that railroads be placed under government control, with charges based on expenses, rejoices at the enactment of the Chinese restriction bill, and condemns the railroad contract system. A Dark Horse in the Michigan Tenth

District. BAY CITY, Mich., September 3.-At a late hour last night the Republican Congressional Conven tion of the tenth district nominated H. H. Hatch, a dark horse, on the 347th ballot. Hatch's election

England Shipping Her Habitual Drunkards to America.

NEW YORK, September 4. - In the Tombs prison serving a ten days' term for drunkenness, is an Englishwoman named Annie Linahan, 33 years old, who tells a strange story. She said Wednesday that her relatives live in the viwednesday that her relatives live in the vicinity of London, but will have nothing to do
with her because she is an habitual drunkard. It
was against her wishes, she claims, that she came
to this country and at the instance of the prison
authorities in England, who were desirous to be
rid of her. Most of her time had been passed in
prison. Three weeks ago last Thursday, she says.
Mr. Roberts, the governor of Westminster prison, said to her: "You will be discharged next week and will be taken to America," Seven days afterwards she was taken to a railroad station in London by an officer of the prison, who accompanied her to Harwich and put her on board a steamer bound for Rotterdam. Arrived in that city she was put on board another steamer and sent to Hamburg. The captain of the vessel provided her with a ticket for passage on the Amsterdam. The Amsterdam's steerage passengers were landed in Castle Garden on Saturday evening last. Since then she has been twice under arrest for drunkenness. Warden Finn of the Tombs, becoming acquainted with the facts in the case, transmitted them to the commissioners of charities and correction, who in turn conferred with the emigration commissioners. The woman will, it is understood, be returned to Europe by one of the vessels of the steamship line which brought her here.

### BOLD BOND ROBBERY.

The Sum of \$34.000 Taken from a Safety Vault-The Thieves Unknown-The Go-

Between Captured. In the early part of July, United States and railroad bonds of the face value of something like \$34,000 disappeared from a safe deposit vault on State street by some mysterious means. Of the stelen securities, \$20,000 were in United States 4 per cent. coupon bonds and the remaining \$14,000 in railroad bonds. The matter was thoroughly advertised at the matter was thoroughly advertised at the matter was thoroughly advertised at the matter was a liberal reward offered for the return of the stolen bonds, by a well-known lawyer who acted as attoiney for the owners. The numbers of the United States bonds were mailed to all the leading bankers and brokers in the United States, and posted in all the principal police headquarters and detective agencies throughout the country. They were numbered as follows: 40,097, 40,098, 40,099, 40,660, 40,661, 40,662, 40,663, 40,664, 40,665, 40,666, 41,320, 41,321, 41,322, 41,323, 41,324, 41,325, 41,326, 41,326, 41,326, 41,327, 41,328, 41,329, A few weeks since Inspector Byrnes of New York was informed that the bonds were being negotiated in Wall street, He, in company with Detective Sergeant Adams, set to work and soon found that one Merritt Seymour was conducting the negotiations. Detective Adams came to Boston and laid the case before the last grand jury and obtained an indictment for grand larceny. Armed with this document he returned to New York, and the arrest of Seymour was made on Friday. He was brought on by the detective and turned over to Sheriff Clark, who has him as a guest at Charles-street jail. The bonds were sneaked from the safe vaults by another person or persons, whom the officers in the case profess to know and expect to arrest in the near future. Seymour acted simply as a go-between to dispose of the bonds. The New York officers did a prompt piece of work, in fact, as might naturally be supposed, when Captain Byrnes had its aircction, and are entitled to the entire credit of the apprehension, an inspector of this city simply going to New York at the time of the arrest to assist Detective Adams to bring his prisoner to this city. Seymour is said to be a prominent Long Island politician, and well known in New York. maining \$14,000 in railroad bonds. The matter was thoroughly advertised at the

#### DROWNING HIS BABIES. Terrible Crime of a Frenzied Father in

Arkansas.

About two years ago, Edward Schwerzman, with a little blonde wife and two pretty blue-eyed children, arrived at Paris. Logan county, Ark., only raise enough to purchase a small farm. The crop last year, as it was everywhere, was a failure. Nothing had been added to their wealth, while another little blue-eyed to their wealth, while another little blue-eyed baby had come to them. The Swiss signed for his old home across the seas. His kind neighbors tried in vain to cheer him up. His spells of despondency grew more frequent, and he threatened violence. This forced his neighbors to leave him alone, for no man in western Arkansas cared to measure strength with him. His feats of power were wonderful. Last week in breaking land ne harnessed himself to a plough, like a horse, his wife holding the handles, and in this way labored from morning until night. A neighbor says he recently borrowed his harrow, weighing 900 pounds, and carried it home on his shoulders with the ease that he would have picked up a sack of flour. Yesterday Schwerzman's despondency rendered him insane. He sang several sougs of Switzerland, played with the children, and concluded by calling his wife. She looked at him secretly from the adjoining room and fled. He, finding her gone, carried the three children, aged 1 year 6 months, 4 and 5 years respectively, to the well, threw them in and then jumped in on top of them. His wife returned with assistance, but when found the father and his children were all dead.

#### AN ERRING EVANCELIST Having Fallen from Grace He is About to

BALTIMORE, Md., September 4 .- There has been great excitement caused here by the and gelist, who has been attracting immense congre gelist, who has been attracting immense congregations, has fallen from grace and would be compelled to abandon his ministerial work. Bentley has been assisted in his religious work by Rev. A. D. Jones. Both boarded at the house of a highly respectable family in South Baitimore, and the members of the household were soon among the most devout and zealous attendants at the revivals. One of them, a volum lady, quite pretty who had been married. zealous attendants at the revivals. One of them, a young lady, quite pretty, who had been married, but deserted by her husband, was a regular attendant, and frequently accompanied Mr. Bentley to and from the charca. They became great friends, and it was soon whispered around that their friendship would result in a marrimonial match. Some months ago the young evangelist foft the city to convert souls in other places. The young lady then became disconsolate and frequently was discovered by her friends weeping bitterly. About a month ago, however, the preachers returned to renew their religious work, and were more successful than ever. Nightly the bitterly. About a month ago, however, the preachers returned to renew their religious work, and were more successful than ever. Nightly the mourners' bench was filled with sinners anxious to give their souls to God. A few days ago the young lady to whom Bentley had been so devoted in his attention became a mother, greatly to the astonishment of her parents, who had no knowledge whatsoever of their only daughter's shame. In reply to an inquiry, the poor girl acknowledged that Rev. Mr. Bentley was the father of her child. The parents, who were greatly incensed over their disgrace, sent for Bentley and aemanded satisfaction. He accordingly confessed his guilt and announced his willingness to marry the girl. He stated that he regretted his conduct very deeply, and would not preach any more, with the disgrace he had brought on himself hanging over him. The affair has caused quite a flutter in social and religious circles. Bentley is an Englishman by birth, quite handsome, and a great favorite with his congregation.

Denver Loses a Valuable Citizen. Denver Tribune.]

Dr. Baggs has been a bunko man for years, and is rightfully considered the king of all men in that business. He is a gentleman in appearance, and is remarkable in his strict observance of moral rules. He does not drink, chew or swear, and is above the average of good husbands. He plays a high game, and never strikes a poor man. Among his good qualities it may be mentioned that he always divides with the police, and has many friends among them who will regret his departure. Great was Doc. on the divide. Every one received a bit, and when a sucker was skinned the policemen and police chieftain had a feast. [Denver Tribune.]

(Toronto Globe.)
A gentleman while playing billiards Tuesday night at a friend's residence happened to touch one of the billiard balls with a lighted cigar which he beld in his hand. The billiard ball immediately for the property of the billiard ball immediately for the property of the ately took fire, and was consumed in a few moments. An explanation is found in the fact that the ball was made of celluloid. The players were considerably startled.

RIDGEWOOD, L.I., September 4.—William Snell, a farmer living here, was fatally injured last week by being dragged nearly a quarter of a mile across a newly-ploughed field by a runaway team. Snell was ploughing at the time the accident occurred. He had the reins thrown over his shoulders. The horses ran away, dragging him along the ground on his face, literally stripping the fiesh from the bones.

A Duel in Which a Spectator was Killed. GREENSBURG, Ky., September 4.—On Tuesday Jacob Desarn and Richard Moses, who have been bitter enemies for several months past, met on a road near this place. Each drew a revolver and commenced firing. A number of shots were fired, when Moses fell dead with a bullet in his brain. A man named McCubbins, who stopped on the road to see the fight, was struck by one of the balls and killed. Moses' brother was killed in the same spot two weeks ago.

WILMINGTON, N. C., September 4.—Two negro boys met on a street here and engaged in a deadly fight. One kicked the other in the stomach, seriously injuring him, but the wounded boy managed to throw his antagonist and by repeated blows with a stone crushed in his skull and killed him.

KEWANEE, Ill., September 4.—Detective William Pinkerton arrived here Weduesday, and on information furnished by Ed Welch, who is in jail here, dug up \$6000 in gold in the barnyard of a

### A FLOODED COUNTRY.

Loss of Life and Property by the Texas Floods.

Two Towns Almost Swept Out of Existence.

The Plains Covered with Carcasses of Drowned Stock.

New York, August \$1.—A despatch from Dallas, Tex., says: A decayed description of the loss of property and suffering in this county is useless to attempt. Concho and Ben Ficklin (the latter the county seat) were swept almost out of existence, the location of the ruins scarcely being discernible. San Angela did not suffer so extensively, but nearly every house not washed away will have to be rebuilt. The only persons known to have been drowned at San Angela were about half a dozen Mexicans and two negroes, whose names could not be learned. At the stage station, mid-way between San Angela and Ben Ficklin, the following people were drowned: Terrell Harris, M. J. Metcalf and four daughters, Mrs. S. C. Robert-J. Metcalf and four daughters, Mrs. S. C. Robertson, Mr. Blake Taylor, G. Robinson, C. Anselm, R. Evans, George Smith, Mrs. Kate Arden and her two children, and two small sons of Sheriff Spear. At Ben Ficklin the water rose lifteen feet in the court house. The county jail and a Mr. Wilcott's residence are all that remain. Provisions were sent to the destitute inhabitants from San Angela and from the government officers at Fort Coucho. In the surrounding country the following persons have been drowned: Artere Volanine, a Mexican, with his wife and six children, Dr. Owens and son, Mrs. H. K. Mathis and child, Mr. Charles Lacker, wife and child, Mr. and Mrs. A. Stonehouse and three children; also three women have been found who are not recognized. In addition to the names given, fully 100 Mexicans engaged in nerding, whose names are unobtainable, are known to have perished. Twenty-three are known to have been drowned in two adjoining ranches. Searching parties are out and relief parties have been organized. The topographical aspect of the smitten country in Tom Green county and the sufferings of the destitute are isolated, at least 100 miles from railroads, and as the government telegraph line has been down most of the time, communication has been almost impossible. The extent of sparsely settled country vivited by the storm is almost equal in size to the State of New York, and no doubt similar calamities have occurred in various sections and will continue to be reported for weeks to come. The plains are covered with carcasses of thousands of head of drowned stock. The debris of destroyed ranches and settlements, and trees from two to four feet in diameter, tora up by the roots, are witnessed on every side.

Details of the Terrible Sufferings and Death son, Mr. Blake Taylor, G. Robinson, C. Anselm

Details of the Terrible Sufferings and Death in Texas-Contributions Pouring In.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., September 4.—Details of the Concho floods received here state that contributions are being solicited for the sufferers. The storm commenced at noon on Wednesday and continued till Thursday, when the river was thirty feet above the level. It then was thirty feet above the level. It then swept down with terrible force, carrying everything before it. Many lives were lost, but nothing like the first exaggerated reports that sheep and cattle floated down by the hundreds. Mrs. Metcalf, at stage station, and her daughter, and five persons who attempted their rescue, were swept away and drowned. The prisoners were removed from the jail. The total loss is put at \$140,000.

### A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

The Brenking of Both Connecting Bare

Falls to Derail an Express Train. HARTFORD, Conn., September 4 .- As the midday express on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad from New York, reaching Boston about 6 o'clock, was running past Berlin, Conn., about 2 o'clock Friday at the rate of forty miles an hour, the connecting bar of the forty miles an hour, the connecting bar of the engine on the left side gave way, followed in a twinking by the breaking of the connecting bar on the opposite side. Both bars plunged into the sand and tiss with every revolution of the flying wheels, and that the engine was not derailed is miraculous. The rods, in flying upwards, struck the engineer's cab, but neither be nor the fireman was hurt, and even in the excitement of the moment the engineer had the presence of mind to apply the air brakes. These stepped the train within 500 feet. The passengers received no shock and knew nothing of their peril until the train men came running of their peril until the train men came running back with the news of the disabled engine. For-tunately for every body, the train was brought to a standstill near a siding on which was a freight

#### THE LAST OF CHIP SMITH. His Funeral from the Church of the

Assumption Attended by Thousands. NEW HAVEN, Conn., September 4 .- The funeral of James (Chip) Smith, who was executed in this tion Saturday afternoon. A solemn requiem mass was said by Father Brady at 9 o'clock, after which the lid of the coffin was removed, and thousands took a last look at the remains. At 3 o'clock the funeral services took place, the church being crowded. Father Brady delivered an address, taking for his text: "Man born of woman lives but a short time, and is filled with many miseries." In speaking of Smith, the preacher said that, when in full possession of his faculties, he was kind, agreeable and benevolent, and the peer of the very best of his conferers. "Strong drink was his rum, and brought him to a dishonorable death." He dwelt at great length upon the evils of intemperance, and addressed himself to the young men. The funeral cortege was one mile and a half long, and the streets from the church to the cemetery were lined with people, the crowd being estimated at not less than 10,000.

### AN "UTTER" FIEND. How a Texas Decoyed His Wife Into the Woods and Butchered Her in Cold

MARSHALL, Tex., Sentember 4 .- Wednesday A fred Utter, a farmer, induced his wife to go into the woods after some hidden treasure, which he claimed to have buried there. She concialmed to have buried there. She consented to do so, and while engaged in the work her husband joined her, and playrully remarked, "Now, Moli, the good time is coming." His words were followed with a blow from an axe, which split open the woman's head, and she fell a corpse at his feet. The deed was witnessed by a farm hand, who was powerless to prevent it. Utter has been arrested.

## Heavy Silk Fallure.

NEW YORK, September 4 .- There was no sittle consternation in the silk and dry goods trade here when the announcement was made that the firm of R. & H. Adams, manufacturers of silk firm of R. & H. Adams, manufacturers of silk ribbons, nettings and buckrams at Noz. 83 and 85 Greene street, with works at Paterson, N. J., had failed. Henry Adams and Peter Howe, who compose the firm, made a general assignment today of all their property for the benefit of their creditors to Edward C. Hazard of Edward C. Hazard & Co. and William G. Fenner of Field, Chapman & Fenner, without preference. Mr. Hazard, one of the assignees, said today that be could not give a definite statement as to the liabilities, but thought they would amount to about \$700,000. The assets were very large, but he had no idea of their value until the inventory had been prepared, which had been commenced.

## Effect of Falling to Sleep.

QUINCY, September 4.—Chas. Baker of Scituate, while on his way home, fell off his wagon while asleep and frightened the horses so that they ran asieep and frightened the horses so that they ran away. Baker was dragged some distance, and when found was unconscious. He had a severe cut over the left eye and his lips were mashed to jelly. Dr. Calls attended him. The horses were stopped after a run of a mile and a half by John Foley, who elimbed up on the rear of the wagon and at the the risk of his life erawled out on the pole and ploked up the reins with the aid of a fork.

New York, September 4.—A policeman Thursday found a woman, claiming to be the wife of General Milton Montgomery, cronching in a doorway at Seventeenth street and Fifth avenue. She had on no clothing except a night dress. She said her husband had left her in an hospital for the insane, and she was so badly treated that she escaped. It is stated that the general is in Europe; also that the lady was driven out of her head by a desire to become an actress.

HANOVER, N. H., September 4.—A mese nger just arrived from Post Mills, Vt., says Dr. A. O. Dickey of Worcester, Mass., and Dr. John Mar-shall of Lyme, N. H., were drowned in Fairlee lake about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Just how it happened is not known. When last seem they were driving with a pair of horses on the beach. Seen after the horses and carriage were found. Acating in the water.

### AROUND THE FARM.

[FROM OUR AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.]

THE HORSE.

### The Feeding of Road Horses.

Eight years ago I began to practice medicine in the country, and was advised by my father-In-law; a physician of thirty years' experience, to feed my horse but twice a day. The proposition was indignantly spurned; I eat three times daily; why should not my horse? At last prevailed upon, I made a trial of the system, and after some years' experience am more than satisfied. I can most heartily indorse all Dr. Page wrote in the recent article on "Horse Hygiene," and would respectfully submit the following rules for feeding road horses:

1. Feed as near 6 a. m. and 6 p. m. as possible; pr in winter at 5 p. m., if preferred.

2. Vary your feed in kind from time to time; oats, however, always being the staple.

3. Vary the quantity of feed according to the work.

. Always put a small pinch of common salt in the feed,

5. Always shake the dust and settlings out of
your hay, and use only a moderate quantity.

6. Never drive your horse, if you can nelp it,
until he has stood at least two hours after feeding and watering, and never feed or water until
he has rested at least one hour. NOW A FEW COMMENTS.

Rule I. Feed your horse in the morping all the grain he will cat clean; put in a little sait. When he has eaten it, offer him a little hay. My rule is as much as I can pack twice into a water bucket. Too much hay bloats a horse and makes his wind short and may produce heaves. Let your hay be clean, shake out the dust and pick out longer weeds. After he has finished his nay he may be groomed and watered, and two hours after he has had his grain he is ready for the road. His food has been at least partially digested and passed to credit of the blood and thence to the muscular and nervous system; and instead of a load of crude substances to carry, he feels an invigoration of fresh vitality supplied to his system. Now, crude substances to carry, he feels an invigora-cian of fresh vitality supplied to his system. Now, the horse so treated and driven upon the road needs no feeding until night; further, he is better not fed. If your driving at neon or near it offers an intermission, put him in the stable, take off the harness and let him stand an hour, then offer him water, and in an hour again rub him off, har-ness and drive on.

We prefer oats as a basis. In summer Rule 2. We preier oats as a basis. In summer a little cracked corn with it and sometimes a little wheat bran. In winter corn and oats ground together (no rye) or a little flaxseed meal with oats is excellent. Oats make muscle upon the hips and neck, while feed (corn, oats and rye) makes fat on the ribs especially, and produces less muscle and

more heart than oats.
Rule 3. If you jog your horse six miles a day
he does not need half the feed he will if you push
him hard forty or fifty miles, as I frequently do.
I feed eight quarts every day, ten if the trips are
many, and twelve or sixteen if very many and

Rule 4. Salt is essential to the animal economy.

Rule 4. Salt is essential to the animal economy. No man can thrive without it, and none would it "salted" once a week. Season the food for the besst as you do your own—a pinch in three lingers in every lot of feed.

Finally, let him rest at night before you feed him at least one hour, and if he is very weary a two-hours' rest is better than water and feed (I prefer my night feed a trifle to exceed that of the morning); this avoids all possibility of foundering and the horse has a better appetite.

Cheese Making on the Farm.

No doubt there are many farmers who would like to have a few cheeses for family use, and made from the milk of their own cows; but living away from any cheese factory and the good wife not knowing how, perhaps never having seen a cheese made, the family goes without, except as a few pounds are purchased at occasional intervals. According to my ex perience the store cheese, the most of it, is not to be named in connection with good, homemade cheese. From a dairy of four to six cows as good cheese can be made as can be made from any number, provided the wife is competent, as most of our grandmothers were, and to my taste it is better cheese than any I have been able to purchase from the stores. The things actually needed are a cheese tub-to "set" the milk in, a good basket and strainer cloth for draining the curd, a press and hoops of different sizes to accommodate the different sized cheeses to be made. Take pieces of well-cured calves' rennet, soak them in warm water a few hours, pour off and add more, rubbing them occasionally, adding as much salt as will readily dissolve, strain off the liquor, and put it with the first into a bottle or jar, adding so much rock salt that all will not diskeep cool. When the night's milk is brought in strain immediately into the tub and put in sufficient of the rennet extract to bring the as firm enough it should be cut into checks or cubes with a wooden cheese knife. After waiting as long it is again cut finely and

LEFT TO SETTLE TILL BED TIME, when it is dipped into the strainer, spread in the basket and left through the night to drain. If from any cause the curd should not come sufficiently to separate the whey before bed time it may be left in the tub, but this is not so well, as it may sour. In the morning, the tub, having been washed the previous evening, is rinsed in cold water, unless the weather in cool, when warm water is used; the morning's milk is strained into it, and the same process is again gone through with till it is ready to curd and then both are treated together. whey which runs off in the morning is care ully heated over a slow fire, not so hot as to scorch, but as warm as the hand will bear. When the curd has become sufficiently firm to cut into slices, which condition may be hastened by frequent cutting with a knife, and by a light weight laid on it, it is cut in thin slices, into the tub, and warmed whey poured over it, sufficient to cover the curd well, the whole is carefully stirred so that all curd shall be evenly scalded; and in fi fifteen to twenty minutes it will be sufficiently scalled to be dipped off into the strainer bas-ket to drain and cool. In about half an hour, by occasional turning and cutting, it will be sufficiently cool to return to the tub, be chopped fine, and be salted with the best of fine dairy salt. A teacupful of salt to curd sufficient for a cheese of ten to twelve pounds is about right and should be evenly stirred and mixed with the curd, which is then dipped into the hoop, having a cheese cloth spread in it, and then put to press, subject to a moderate pressure until toward night, when it is turned and an increased pressure added until the press is wanted for the next cheese the following morning, when it is ready to go to the cur-ing room. Care is to be used not to press too heavily, or a milky-white liquid will flow from the cheese which will drain away the best part of the cheese. This method has advantages over some others, in that it prevent the cream from separating from the night's milk, which can never be so well incorporated again; saves labor in cooling and again warming the milk, iously and properly done, it makes
It is pleasant, also, to know of what and how it is made.

## THE CRANBERRY.

& Crop That Commends Itself to Every Farmer.

August and September are good months to top meadow land where it is intended to set crapberry vines next spring; it is true, October and November are better menths to work in, but the risk of having the meadow overflowed or made uncomfortably wet by heavy rains is such that it is best to begin work early in the season, that it may be finished while the ground is dry. If the meadow is dry snough to cart over before the top is taken off. it is always best to commence on the lower side farthest from the hard land, and load the sods in the cart when taken off, and thus save once handling; but if the meadow is too soft to cart over, the sods should be piled up in small high heaps, to be removed next winter when the ground is frozen hard enough to bear up the horse and curt. The sods thus rewoved barn manure or concentrated commercial fer-tilizers; to spread on light land it is word quite as much as it costs to remove it; but i it was not, it is always best to top land where cranberries are to be grown. It does not require so deep a covering of sand to keep the grass out, and the yines will keep clean many rass out, and the values will keep clean mady years longer, especially in this case where the meadow has a peat bottom and the top is re-moved down to the peat. If the sand which is be taken below the soil where not full of weed seeds, the of keeping the vines clean will paratively light. On most of farms it is usually economy to apply the sand in the winter, even if the meadow is hard enough the winter, each in the mean of frozen. The farmer has expands and contracts by freezing and thawopened there will be found within a small comparatively little injury to the white caterbillar with cinnamon-colored head-

with greater ease than during the sultry days of summer. Almost every farmer has some meadow land, of but little use to him, that might easily be set with cranberry vines and made to produce enough fruit for family use, and have a few bushels to sell. The ground once well prepared and the vines well set, there is but little more to do for many years, except to gather the fruit. As the preparation of the land requires no cash outlay, and as it does not require a yearly outlay for manure, this is a crop that commends itself to every farmer, but e especially to those of limited means.

THE MANURE HEAP.

Fertilizing Factory for the Farm

Our corn field has made an impression in favor of fowls. The poorest spots look the best, because on them a handful of hen manure and plaster was dropped in each hill before planting. The value of this application being thus so forcibly demonstrated, I am led to think it would be far wiser for farmers to have a laboratory of their own for the production of concentrated fertilizers rather than pay out money for the numberless, and in many cases valueless, compounds with which the market abounds. Forty dollars, the price of a ton of the so-called phosphates, would go a long way toward the for-

of such a laboratory. It would pay for the keeping of 100 fowls for a year, who would perform a chemical work about which there would be no sham and at the same time afford a handsome income in eggs and chickens. A hundred hens, with the addition of two tons of plaster (costing not more than \$10) to their droppings, would make an amount of tegtilizer which would be worth more than two tons of average phosworth more than two tons of average phosphate costing \$80. My faith in this statement is strengthened by the fact that I never apply hen manure, even in limited quantity, to a crop of any kind without perceiving a marked benefit, while I have applied several different kinds of commercial fertilizers with-out obtaining any increased growth. Many farmers, for the lack of a hen-house,

ALLOW THEIR HEN MANURE TO GO TO WASTE, hens roosting under sheds or in trees, and supplement a scanty barnyard with purchased fertilizers. One of the first things such a farmer should do is to erect a building for his It does not take a very prefound calcu lation to figure out the benefits of such a build ing; the cost may be more or less according to elaboration and fancy, but \$25 will pay for a hen-house for practical purposes. I am quite certain that a hen managed according to our plan pays her way as an agricultural chemist from other profits. Most farmers mix wood ashes, leached and unleached, with the hen manure. This is a mistake. They often place it on top of the ground, which is a still greater mistake. The effect of ashes is to dissolve the droppings, which sets the ammonia free and causes it to escape into the air. Hen manure is strongly impregnated with ammonia, which constitutes its value; ammonia being a volatile alkali may be fixed or retained in the hen manure by the use of common plaster (sulphate of lime), where it will remain for plants to feed upon. Owing to its volatile character it should be covered up as soon as possible, the earth also assisting in its retention where it is in place for the rootlets to absorb. Much of the ammonia contained in the hen manure will be lost while it is being deposited in the henhouse, unless it is kept covered with plaster.

THIS SHOULD ALWAYS BE DONE as a matter of economy, and for the health of When there is an accumulation the poultry. of manure in the hen-house the escaping ammonia will either drive the fowls out or make them sick if compelled to inhale it. This is especially so in warm weather. A barrel of plaster should always be kept in the henhouse. and every few days the perches and the floor should be dusted over with it. When the time comes for using the manure it should be shovelled over and plaster enough mixed with shovelled over and plaster enough mixed with itto make it perfectly dry and odorless. Or dry muck or loam may be used, though of course a much larger bulk is required. It was this kind of preparation which makes the marked difference in our cornfield. It is always best to put a hoeful of earth over the hear requires when drooped in the hill to the hen manure when dropped in the hill to absorb the ammonia, lest it may be so strong as to destroy the germs of the seed, which would be likely to happen if the seed was dropped directly upon it. The alkali in ashes is not volatile, and hence ashes may very properly be placed on the top of the bill after the corn is planted and before it comes up. This is the best method of applying ashes, but the quantity to a hill must be small, not more than may be held in the closed hand.—[The Tribune.

## WHEAT CULTURE.

Preparation for Seeding.

Throughout the large portion of the country where winter wheat is grown, the preparations for seeding are now in progress. I offer herewith the following suggestions, which are the result of a long experience in wheat growing: First, the preparation should be commenced as early as possible. The wheat plant is a delicate feeder, and the fertilizers used must have opportunity to decompose and be readily assimilable. Coarse manure in whatever form may make a heavy growth of straw without materially increasing the yield of grain. In my experience I have found nitrogenous manure of any kind especially beneficial to wheat. The plant has apparently little capacity for securing nitrogen except through its roots. It is yet an open question whether any plants can do otherwise in obtaining nitrogen. It is, therefore, all the more important that the roots be fed with an abundance of highly nitrogenous manures. There is good reason for the old-fashioned practice of summer fallowing, for the long preparation and frequent cultivation it implied developed in the soil an amount of available nitrogen equivalent to a heavy ma-nuring with ordinary stable manure. This was especially true if a good growth of clover, both top and roots of which are rich in nitrogen, was ploughed under at the beginning of the summer fallow. I have, however, usually abandoned the naked fallow as too expensive, preceding wheat with some fallow crop. This is probably true of at least five-sixths, and perhaps, nine-tenths of the Winter wheat sown. Conceding that the bare fallow with clover ploughed under is the ideal preparation for wheat seeding, what methods can approximate its advantages at the smallest expense? The nitrogen may, I find, be generally furnished at less expense to me in some commercial fertilizer than in the form of clover. I find that

CLOVER IS AN EXCELLENT FEED rich manure when fed. In cutting and feeding it I do not lose any of its fertilizing properties, and what I gain by feeding goes off in the form of butter and fat, beef or mutton, in which there is comparatively small loss of pirrogen. I therefore plough preder only the nitrogen. I therefore plough under only clover roots, with what clover too is left after cutting. The manure from feeding the clover cutting. The manure from feeding the clover tops goes to making corn or potatoes. If ploughed under after mowing, the clover roots will furnish half as much nitrogen as the tops and roots together, and usually as much as the wheat plant can readily appropriate. The principal necessity for nitrogenous manures is after fallow grain crops, removed from the soil and leaving few or no roots. nures is after fallow grain crops, removed from the soil and leaving few or no roots. Barley, oats, corn and beans are the crops after which wheat is mainly sown, and they are all exhaustive of nitrogen, and with the bean crop largely so, both of nitrogen and phosphoric acid. There is another difficulty with these crops in the fact that there is so that there is so that there is so that there is so that the property of the grant the ittle time after they are taken from the ground that there is no opportunity for more nitrogen to develop in the soil. I find it of advantage o plough as soon as the grain crop is off, har row immediately and drill in about half the commercial fertilizer I intend to use. If timely rains come to dissolve it, this small amount of raths come to dissolve it, this shall amount of fertilizer begins to act on the soil, developing more nitrogen, so that by the time wheat seed-ing is at hand there is generally as much available fertility for the wheat plant as on an ordinary summer fallow. There is another advantage in the earliest possible ploughing of stubble land for wheat, in getting the soil properly compacted. This is very important properly compacted. This is very to enable wheat to stand the winter.

THE MORE COMPACT THE SOIL and the less it will heave by the frosts of winter. It is partly for this reason that what stable manure I apply is always spread on the surface after ploughing. If ploughed under it would only make the under soil less compact, and would also tempt the wheat roots downward. By top dressing I aim to secure a mass of spreading fibrous roots near the surface. These will rise and fall as the soil alternately

wheat plant. The idea that the deeper the wheat roots reach the better the security against winter killing is a very fallacious one. Invari-ably the deep roots are snapped a sunder by freez-ing. If the surface soil is rich the horizontal roots branching on every side near the surface will hold the plant until spring, when the roots may strike downward so far as the soil is fertilized, or until they come to stagnant water. One important advantage secured through surface manuring wheat is the benefit to the surface manuring wheat is the definition to catch of clover to be sown in the subsequent spring. To help the clover the field may be top dressed any time in the winter, and it matters little whether with coarse or fine manure. I never knew a top dressed wheat field, well seeded with clover at the right time. to fail of a good catch. It acts as a mulch to the young plant and greatly stimulates its growth as it comes into the second leaf. There is scarcely any way to make manure help fer-tility so rapidly as by top dressing wheat ground intended to be seeded with clover in the following spring.

THE LARGER THE GROWTH of clover the more deeply its roots will pene-trate the subsoil and the more latent fertility it will make available. Underdraining wherever needed is an essential requisite in grow-ing wheat. Other crops can be made during months when wet land is comparatively dry; months when wet land is comparatively dry, but winter wheat must endure the rigors of a season when wet ground is coldest and its stagnant water fairly poisonous to all vegetation. If any farmer thinks of sowing wheat on ground that he has doubts of being fully underdrained, my advice to him would be the same which Punch gave to the young man about to marry, "Don't." If a seed-bed, mellow to the depth of two or three inches, has been obtained, and the soil is in condition quickly to germinate the seed, the latter may be sown at almost any time before the 1st of October with reasonable hope of success. The idea that early sowing will ensure a large growth and withstand the winter better is a common but serious mistake. John Johnstone, the father of tile draining in America, learned that for him it was not bes to sow earlier than the 25th of September. His land was rich and thoroughly underdrained. The moderate but vigorous growth of bis late sown wheat invariably stood the winter better than the larger growth from the earlier sown wheat of his neighbors. Last year a great many farmers made a mistake in sowing their wheat too early. A safer rule is to prepare the ground early, and devote the time till late sowing in extra cultivation.—[The Cultivator.

SORGHUM. Defecating or Clarifying Cane Juice. The best method of economically rendering the juice of the sorghum canes comparatively free from impurities that render the making of the best quality of sirup difficult, and sugar almost impossible, is a subject which has received a great deal of attention, not only from small operators, but large ones also. The gummy substances which hinder crystalization, even when the sirup has not been carbonized by excessive heat, must be removed from the juice even before a reasonable degree of success can be attained. Progress in the matter of defecation has nearly, or quite, pace with the improvements mills and evaporators. Those best known to the general public are those of F L. Stewart of Murrysville, Pa., and the Clough Refining Company of Cincinnati. Among the clarifying agents best suited for general use are those which include various preparations of lime. The solution of the superphosphate of alumina, prepared by the Stearns Chemical Manufacturing Company of New Orleans, is now largely used by the sugar makers in the ribbon cane districts of the South. The editor of the Louisiana Sugar Bowl, after investigating the practical merits of this preparation, says that it invariably produces superior results as a defecating or clarifying agent, and that the use of it renders the sulphur fumes, formerly deemed indisper sable, almost superfluous, except in very dark colored juice. He further adds that in the use of this article as a clarifying agent there is nothing remaining that is injurious to the con-sumer—a most important consideration. Ex-periments with our Northern canes seem to indicate that the milk of lime, or, at least, the use of lime in some form, cannot well be dispensed with.

THERE IS A GROWING CONVICTION that the ribbon cane of the South needs different treatment from the sorghum cane in the North. For instance, the bi-sulphate of lime has been found to be of but little value in the North, although it is highly recommended in the manufacture of sugar from the ribbon cane. Great caution should be exercised in the use of chemicals of any kind; for although the probability that in a few weeks the color will become dark and the sirup comparatively worthless for family use or retining. Mr. H. B. Richards of La Grange, Tex., who is an experienced and very successful grower and manufacturer of sirup and sugar grower and manufacturer of sirup and sugar from the amber and orange caues, says that he has now discarded all "processes" and simply defecates the juice with the milk of lime. This is mixed with the juice before it is drawn from one of the two receiving tanks, from which it passes to the main pan by means of a swing pipe. In this way a thin stratum of clarified juice is conducted continuously, and is rapidly evaporated in the main pan. In the preparation of the milk of lime, take In the preparation of the milk of lime, take an iron or other vessel that will hold about twenty-five gallons; fill it two-thirds full of water, and after it begins to boil put in one peck of unslaked lime. As soon as the lime is slaked, add water enough to fill the kettle stir the contents thoroughly, and as soon as it settles pour off the clear water and keep the prepared lime closely covered for future use.

BEST RULE FOR USING THIS PREPARATION is to stir a little of it into a vessel containing some juice, and pour enough of this into one compartment of the receiving tank to cause strip of blue litmus paper to assume a sligh tinge of red when dipped in the juice. This is sufficient. More than this is very injurious. The prejudice against lime comes from the excessive use of it. Mr. C. M. Schwarz, who is considered to be excellent authority on all matters relating to the culture and manufac matters relating to the culture and manufacture of the Northern cane, gives an "eye" test, which is of much value to all who have not supplied themselves with litmus paper. Stir in thoroughly about one pint of the milk of lime to every fifty gallons of juice, and if it settles quickly, leaving the juice clear, but dark, too much has been used. If turbid, without any change of color, not enough has been used, and a little color, not enough has been used, and a little more should be added, so that it will settle slowly in streaks, which is an indication that slowly in streaks, which is an indication that the right quantity has been used. In all cases the lime should be added before the juice reaches a temperature of 180° Fahrenheit. Where sirup only is wanted, and the acid peculiar to the sorghum canes is not objectionable, a rapid process of evaporation will meet the wants of the consumer who cares more for a light, honey-like color than for quality. Any pan will then answer the purpose which embodies the principle of passing a moving but shallow denth of juice over moving but shallow depth of juice over sk fire. By shallow boiling is meant an average depth of about one inch at the receiv ing end of the evaporator, and three-quarters of an inch at the finishing end.

# THE GRAPE WORM.

What a Host of Enemies Beset the Grape Vine! Root, stem, bud, leaf, tendril, blossom, fruit, and even the seeds, are each subject to the attacks of one or several insects. These, as a general thing, attack the vine before the fruit is rine, and if, after all, the fruit matures, the wasps and the birds are ready to claim their share. Notwithstanding all this, we manage to have grapes, and in plenty, so bountiful is the vine, and so abundantly does it repay a little care in protecting it from its enemies It is within a comparatively few years that the Western vineyardists found they had an insect which served their grapes much in the same mauner that the codling moth does the apples; the caterpillar or "worm," living within the green fruit, and destroying it. It has on this account been called the "grape codling." but is more generally known as the grape berry moth. Thinking it to be a new species, Professor Packard named it Penthina Vitivorana; but later observations show is most probably identica with a European insect, in which case
Lobesia botrana will be the accepted scientific name. When the grapes are examined early in July a small spot will be found where the worm entered. If a grape thus marked is opened there will be found within a small When the grapes are examined early

which feeds upon the pulp of the berry, and usually eats out the contents of the seeds. If one grape is not enough it fastens the remains of that to a sound one by means of silken threads, and makes its way into the second berry. The result is that the berries thus attacked shrivel and die. The worm is very active, and when the fruit is disturbed it will wriggle out of it and let itself down by its silken thread. At maturity it is olive green or dark brown, with a honey-yellow head, and it then leaves the ruined grape to seek a place it then leaves the ruined grape to seek a place on the leaves of the vine, where it forms its cocoon. Having selected a spot, it spins a covering of silk over it, and then cuts out an covering of silk over it, and then cuts out an oval flap, which is attached on one side, as if hinged. This flap is rolled over, its free edge fastened to the leaf, thus forming a shelter, within which it in two days turns to a chrysalis. The cocoon is sometimes made by cutting two pieces and joining them together in the middle. In about ten days the moth appears; it is of a slaty-brown color, with pale buff markings. There are two, if not three, broods, the pupe of the last brood passing the winter in the cocoons. The insect has been especially destructive in Ohio, where one year it destroyed, so says the American Agriyear it destroyed, so says the American Agri-culturist, about half the grapes in the vineards on the lake shore: it is also abundant in Illinois and Missouri, attacking in preference the grapes with the most tender skins. As the oods pass their winter in their cocoons last broods pass their winter in their cocoons on the leaves, it is evident that raking up and burning the fallen leaves will do much to diminish this pest. The habit of the worm of leaving the berry when alarmed, and suspending itself by a thread, may be turned to good account in capturing this insect where the number is rot large. the number is not large.

#### MANURING IN THE FALL

Gives More Time for Thorough Cultivation and Preparation Before Planting in Spring.

Could farmers so plan their work that they could manure a considerable portion of their next year's planting ground the previous fall, and cultivate it in, they would find it a great help about getting on with their spring work, especially such a spring, as the past has been. It often happens that the success or failure of a summer's operations depends upon a very few days at a certain time in the spring. There is, every spring, a last week when it will pay to put in each of the farm and garden Some years corn may be planted at intervals for a month or longer and have ample time to mature the crop, but there are other years when the planting season is reduced by rains or frost to a very few days. There is not only a limit to the season for planting, but a limit also to what one can do in a given time. Now if one can get his planting ground ready, or nearly ready, the previous autumn, it will be at once seen that the acreage of planting ground may be greatly increased. We remember when it was a common practice to do all the preparatory work of planting in the spring. The ground was ploughed, the manure hauled on over the soft furrows, and all the work of harrowing and pulverization done just before the seed was dropped. If the season was short the work was necessarily hurried and very imperfectly done. Carting loads over soft ploughed ground in the spring when the soil is damp is always objectionable. It makes the ground hard and lumpy and difficult to cultivate, and hard for the roots of the crops to penetrate. If this work be done the previous autumn, the frosts of winter will tend to lighten the soil carted over,

AND LEAVE IT IN BETTER CONDITION for planting. In any case the time will all be saved for other work in spring. It has been our aim for several years past to get in con-dition for manuring planting ground the pre-vious fall, and it is not such a difficult matter, perhaps, as one might suppose who had not given the subject much thought. Some may object that the manure wastes if hauled out and harrowed six months in advance of put-ting in the crop. We have no fears whatever of waste in this direction. The soil has at all times a great "affinity" for manure, and will hold to it with a good deal of tenacity until the growing plants are ready to take it up. There certainly can be but little waste in win-ter when the ground is much of the time frozen Coarse manure spread and cultivated in from two to four inches deep, it would seem, could not be in a better place during the winter. The soluble portions will to some extent be washed out and diffused evenly through the soil, or just where the roots will most easily find them. Manure spread in spring may lie in lumps for a long while with-out doing the crop very much good. Manuring in the fall gives more time for thorough culti-vation and preparation before planting in spring. We have worked our fields over about till the day the seed went into the ground, This kills a sreat many weeds, and consequently will save a great amount of work during the ordinary weeding season. It not only kills sorrel and other weeds that live through the winter, but working the ground just before rather late planting kills millions of annuals that are just starting. If the manure is hauled the previous fall,

THE SPRING WORK MAY GO ON SO LEISURELY

that the planting may all be delayed till the air and the ground are both well warmed. Cultivation helps to warm the soil by letting the warm air into it. We never saw a field that appeared to be cultivated too much. Draw the manure in the fall, work it in with a disc harrow, and even though the field were in grass, it may, by frequent working in the spring, be made as mellow and free from weeds and sods as an old garden. Some will say that they can never get enough ahead to manure a year in advance. The manure made in winter, and it would be wasteful made in winter, and it would be wasterin to keep it another whole year before using it. To these we would say, try to save manure in summer by stalling cattle nights, and some of the time days when they are fed in the barn. It is getting quite common to feed some green food during the drought spells in summer and fall, and it is a very wasteful practice to feed green food in the pas-tures, or to feed it in the stables and then turn the cattle out immediately to lie in the pas-tures and waste the manure, which is needed for producing another supply of green food. Many farmers buy a little fertilizer every year to make the stable manure hold out. Now if to make the stable manure hold out. Now if they would, after learning its value and getting confidence in it, buy enough to wholly manure one crop, they could then keep their stable manure on hand for use at such time as would seem most desirable. It would seem as if almost any method would be an improvement over the too common custom of hauling out green manure over soft ploughed ground, to be hurriedly prepared and planted the same spring. It gives us mud and mortar, followed by a hard, trodden soil, almost as impervious to the roots of plants as the bed of a common public highway, and sometimes scarcely more productive.—[New England

## WHAT FARMERS SHOULD KNOW.

Timely Hints and Valuable Suggestions Hon. Cassius M. Clay lays down some general rules for breeding. Among them are: 1. When the male and female have a similar defect, that defect is increased in the progeny, and the reverse is the case also when good points

2. When mind and energy are required, as in man, or the race horse, in-and-in-breeding should be cautiously used. But in animals where fat is desirable, as among hogs, sheep and cattle, the practice is more admissible.

3. Breeding animals without sufficient matu rity, deteriorates them, as fruit trees are exhausted by their fruitage. 4. Overfeeding is not favorable to improvement

in breeding. 5. The laws of health must be obeyed to pro duce the highest development.

Mr. Clay in the same article well says that sheep especially are injured by over numbers.

sheep especially are injured by over numbers, because, being very gregarious, they follow closely on their leaders, and the hindmost ones get poor food and less variety; and as they lie to rest almost always on, the same ground, it becomes foul, and disease and want of thrift are the consequences. Hence they should not be in large flocks, and they should be often changed from pasture to pasture. should not be in large flocks, and they should be often changed from pasture to pasture, to allow the foul sleeping grounds to recover by rains and the sun, and new grass to spring up. In regard to polled cattle he re-marks that a new demand for them has sprung up in England and elsewhere. Pampered bulls are getting more and more dangerous by artificial keep, and many deaths are the consequence. The polled cattle are safer with a man and their fellows, to say nothing of the loss in the horns, which are worth nothing, and always use up some feed, though small in quantity; and, as the race of man is increasing all over the earth, the smallest saving of food is not to be despised.

Almost any man can find spots on his farm ground

that are practically a hundred miles north or south of his dwelling-house. For the grape choose the spot furthest south; a warm, sand, choose the spot furthest south; a warm, sandy loam, with a gentle slope and southern exposure. If protected by hills or belts of timber, all the better; if not, artificial protection may be furnished by planting evergreens at intervals to break the force of winds and storms. Vines may be planted in various localities on the farm, where they will occupy little or no valuable space; and often such spots will be peculiarly adapted to their wants. I have known of instances where the soil on spots will be peculiarly adapted to their wants. I have known of instances where the soil on the south side of ledges, in the open field, has been prepared, and along the sides of stone walls forming division fences, and grapes grown in great abundance. The sides of unsightly farm buildings may often be utilized for this purpose. True, the clusters and berries thus grown will not compare favorably in size with those produced on a carefully-trained vine, and their market value would be less, but for home use it is of considerable value. The radiation of beat from such a ledge, fence or building, will effectually such a ledge, fence or building, will effectually protect a vine from early frosts. While noth-ing less than a freeze will injure the fruit, yet repeated dew frosts will affect the foliage so as to check the process of ripening, and, as we often have one or two frosty nights followed by weeks of fine Indian summer weather, any by weeks of fine Indian summer weather, any available means by which we can bridge over these cold waves becomes of vital importance. When a vine is planted by the side of a ledge any rude trellis that will hold the fruit a few inches above the rocks is all that will be required. Of course, no skilful pomologist would think of growing grapes for the market in the way here indicated; but I want to encourage every farmer to grow at least a few grapes in every farmer to grow at least a few grapes in some way; his sons will soon learn and adopt the best methods.

Celery is one of the plants which make rapid growth in this mouth of cool nights and warm days. The plants that have been growing in their own way will need to have their outer leaves straightened up, and the growth of the plants directed upwards. This is done by an operation the gardeners call "handling." The soil between the rows of celery is loos ened, and drawn towards the plants with a hoe; the leaves are to be brought to an upright position with one hand, and held thus by pressing the soil firmly to their base with the other hand. This is a very different operation from that of "earthing up" for blanching; its object is merely to bring the plants into a object is merely to bring the plant proper shape for future treatment. for the celery to be used in winter, this is all the attention it needs until it is stored in trenches, as it undergoes the blanching in those. To prepare celery for early use it must be banked up; in two or three weeks after the handling process, the earth from between the rows is banked up against the stalks, covering the whole, save a few inches of the longest leaves, and leaving a steep, smooth wall of earth. On the large scale this is done by men working with spades, one on each side of the row. In three or four weeks after thus earthing, the stalks will be blanched and ready for use. Only as much as will be used or sold within a short time are earthed up during this month and the early part of next, as the plant is still growing and the stalks will seen become hollow and useless if growth confinues after earthing. The cel-ery will be much better if allowed to grow until checked by cool weather at the end of the season, and then placed in boxes or trenches to blanch for later use.

It is too late now to sow anything with grass seed that will be likely to make much of a crop of feed suitable to make into hay for horses. Were the object to get feed for cattle, norses. Were the object to get feed for cattle, particularly cows in milk or young growing stock, we should recommend sowing barley with the grass seed at the rate of one and a half or two bushels per acre. If the seeding could be done by the middle of the present month and the weather should prove favorable, a very fair group of barley and grass, could be a very fair crop of barley and grass could be cut for feeding green in October and Novem-ber. A heavier yield would be expected if the weeks earlier. Horses that are not at hard work, or that are not driven on the road, night safely be fed partly upon such green fodder. They like it well, but it is not suited for teams at hard work. The season is so far advanced at the time such crops are ready to cut that it is difficult drying them for hay. For dairy stock there is no need of it, as it is relished quite as well green. Care should be taken in cutting such late crops not to cut so close as to injure the young grass. A good growth of cattle feed can yet be made on land that is not seeded, by sowing a bushel of barley and winter rye together per acre. The hardy will know up a seed stalk while The barley will throw up a seed stalk, while the rye will make a thick undergrowth of fine leaves. The rye may be expected to live through the winter and produce nearly a full

A bud to be in just the right state to work well should be well matured; and yet the twig from which it is taken should not have been stopped growing long enough for the sap to and some practice is required to decide are the best twigs to cut for buds. To decide when the trees are in just the right state to bud is even more difficult than to decide what buds is even more difficult than to decide what but to select. If a tree has stopped growing it is difficult to make a bud live, and quite impossible if the flow of sap has stopped. If a tree grows too much after it has been ble if the flow of sap has stopped. If a tree grows too much after it has been budded the string cuts the tree badly, and the bud is left sunk too deep in the tree. If one could know when a tree would stop growing and bud it two or three weeks before, it would be about right. Trees to bud well ought not to be more than from three to five-eighths of an inch in diameter; and it is best to bud them so pear the ground and it is best to bud them so near the ground that when reset roots may come from the budded portion of the tree. Peach and cherry trees should be budded on the north or northwest side. The best string we have ever found is the old cotton wicking, which at the present time is difficult to buy. Most nurserymen use matting for strings, but it is hard and not so yielding as wicking. If the trees grow much an unyielding string must be retied to loosen it, but wicking will yield enough so as not to injure the tree, unless it makes a very large

growth. The spinach to be marketed in early spring must have the seeds sown this month. It may follow onions, early cabbages, potatoes or any other early crop. Give a good dressing of stable manure, or its equivalent in some artificial fertilizer; make the soil fine, as for a root crop, and sow the seed in drills fifteen inches apart. It is customary to sow thickly, using ten pounds or more of seed to the acre. Near New York the sowing is done from the first to the middle of this month, following with a roller; or if this is not a head the with a roller; or, if this is not at hand, the gardener's ready substitute, the feet passing over the rows and treading them down, t over the rows and treating them down, to bring the soil in close contact with the seed. The catalogues often recommend the pric klyseeded variety as best for fall sowing, but we have not found it preferable to the round-seeded. Usually the plants will be large enough to allow of thinning before winter sets in, and a supply for use or for sale may be had from the thinnings which should be cut out where the plants stand thickest. In very cold localities the spinach should hav a thin covering of straw, leaves, or any other litter, but this is not usually done near the coast, though even there a slight covering pre-serves the leaves in better condition. In spring the soil is loosened between the rows, and the plants soon start into growth; when new leaves are formed in the centre of the plant the crop may be cut for use or for sale.

The seeds to produce the plants of cabbage cauliflower and lettuce, to be wintered in cold frames for the early crops of next spring, must be sown this month. Market gardeners find that the date of sowing is a matter of great importance. If sown too early the plants may run to flower next spring, if too late they will not be strong enough to winter well. The time best for one locality will not answer for another, and allowance must be made for difference in seasons. Near New York the 15th is the usual time of sowing; one successful gardener, with all his experience, does not trust to a single sowing, but makes two, one on the 12th and another on the 16th. These dates may not be best for localities further inland, and each one must learn by experience, and the loss of a little seed, which is the best date for

Strawberry beds, planted late in summer after sufficient watering of the plants, should have the ground about them covered an inch or two deep with flue manure, to preserve the moisture of the soil and enrich it. The sooner they are set the better, that new roots hold them well to the soil.

Potatoes, when dug in an unripe state, says writer in the London Mark Lane Express, may be at times watery and not fit to eat, but if those tubers are spread as thinly as possible in a dry, airy place, they will in time become as mealy as if they had been left to ripen in Examine the trunks of the young apple and

peach trees at the surface of the ground. Is any sawdustlike substance is seen, the borer is at work. Probe the orifice with a wire and place a shovelful of wood ashes around the stems of the young trees at the surface of the at work.

## A POLITICAL FREEBOOTER.

Virginia's Boss at the Climax of his Career.

How Mahone Succeeded in Capturing the Old Dominion.

Graphic Picture of a Smart But Unscrupulous Politician.

A partial tour of Virginia, writes to the Philadelphia Times from Old Point Comfort a correspondent signing himself "C. H. H.," discloses a nest remarkable state of affairs. The popula feeling is something wonderful. The opponents of Mahone hate the new dictator with a hatred that is bitter and intense. There are instances where families have divided against themselves where life-long friends have become bitter enetween brothers. And all this that one man might give rein to his ambition; might prostitute great State to his uses: might ride, booted and spurred, over the necks of the people. And this man's name is Mahone.

Who is he?

Who is he?

He dresses like a freebooter. He looks like a freebooter. He is a freebooter. He looks like a freebooter. He is a freebooter. He is the most conspicuous man on the floor of the Senate. Look for a man with baggy trousers flapping about his limbs; with a dirty-colored vest and with a coat of some other color. Look for a man with a long beard flowing down over his breast and giving a flerce aspect to his face. Look for a man with a black sombrero of the widest possible brim. That is Mahone. That is the man who has got his clutches about the throat of the State and is shaking it about for his amusement much as a terrier shakes a rat. It has taken years for the Camerons to perfect their wonderful machine in Fennsylvania. Mahone has captured Virginia in a few months. The Camerons rule with some semblance of decency, at least. There is no decency about Mahone. The Camerons slate their candidates in advance, but take care to delude the people into the belief that the slate is the popular choice. Mahone dictates from the word go, and if the people don't like it then there is no help for it. The Camerons named General Beaver for Governor, but called a convention to ratify their choice.

Mahone Ansounced Imperatively

Mahone Announced Imperatively that John S. Wise would be the candidate of the Repudiation party for Congressman-at-large, and that settled it. Ratification by a convention was

entirely unnecessary. Mahone rules absolutely, entirely unnecessary. Mahone rules absolutely. He doesn't need any advice from the people. How does he do it?
Well, Mahone has got brains. Political free-booter that, he is, no one has yet accused him of being anybody's fool. Mahone is smart. He has got mouey. He knows just where to go for funds for political purposes. He went into Wall street last fall and raised \$30,000. He got \$5000 from one bank note company under a promise

from one bank note company under a promise that the company should have the printing of the new repudiation bonds. He failed to carry out his contract, and the result was that one of his tools who tried to carry out the bargain was involved in a caning match in Richmond. He has built up his power by a combination of renegade Democrats, who care only for spoils and the purchase of the negro vote outright. This is the composition of the Readjuster party. Nobody denies that Mahone has courage. He fought bravely on the Confederate side during the war. In the dark days of the republic he did his best to destroy the Union. But this is a strange world. Its ways are past finding out. From a howling Confederate general and a Democrat of the Bourbon stripe this political freebooter has become a defender of a Stalwart administration. He is a Confederate no longer. He is a trusted ally of Arthur, and stands shoulder to shoulder with Cameron and Logan. Not that he cares for the administration as such. Oh, no. But he thinks a good deal of Mahone, and he has got to look out for Mahone's future. After the his tools who tried to carry out the bargain was But he thinks a good deal of Mahone, and he has got to look out for Mahone's future. After the war Mahone became a railroad president at a large salary. When employes were paid in scrip Mahone would accept nothing but solid cash. Soon he became a power. He had a large force under his command. These men had votes, and Mahone gidn't hesitate to cast these votes, as he saw fit. But it was not not! 1877 that he saw fit. But it was not until 1877 that he

Sought Office for Himself. Then he made a bold strike for the Governorship Daniels, Mahone and Holliday were the principal candidates. He was bitterly opposed to Daniels, and when he found that Daniels was likely to carry off the prize he turned his following over to Holliday. Meanwhile the question of readjusting the war debt was a disturbing influence justing the war debt was a disturbing influence in politics. Ever since the war there had been an agitation, and especially in the southwestern part of the State, against paying the full sum. Readjustment wasn't original with Mahone. He took it up as a side show in which he could play a principal part. He saw in it a chance to further his own political schemes. As late as 1879 he was committed to paying what was generally accepted as the just debt, amounting to nearly \$33,000,000. Two or three days before the fall election he made a speech in Alexandria. He had made a study of the debt, and he figured it at \$32,977,090, and, to show how exact was his knowledge, two cents over. And yet it was only a little while later that he was pushing the Riddleberger bill through the Legislature, which cut the debt down to \$19,000,000. There is nothing consistent about a po-000,000. There is nothing consistent about a political boss. If he could have promoted his own in erests by insisting upon paying the last penny ne would have done so. But the Legislatur he would have done so. But the Legislature was a repudiation Legislature, and Mahone was with it, heart and soul. He had made a persona canvas in his own behalf, and succeeded in mak ing himself United States senator to succeed senator Withers. He put himself at the head of the Readjuster element. He shoved aside all the old leaders, and in the presidential year of 1880 ran an electoral ticket all of his own. Up to that time heatill desired to he appeared to the senator of the senator raine he still claimed to be a Democrat. But n one misunderstood the meaning of his new movement. Everybody knew that he wanted to carr that electoral ticket turough for the purpose of making a most corrupt bargain. Should the voi be so close that Virginia would turn the scale,

Mahone Meant to Profit by It. The candidate who would have promised th most-Hancock or Garfield-would have got the vote. All Mahone wanted was complete control in nis own State. It was a very pretty scheme, but it didn't work. Virginia didn't turn the scale and, besides, Mahone's ticket was overwheimingly defeated. Things looked pretty blue for a while, but fortune was kind to this man, who would sell out a State and would sell out a nation to advance his own selfish ends. His chance came when his vote was needed in the Senate to ensure Republican ascendancy. Then did the administration get down on its knees to this Virginia adventurer. Then was he promised full sway in exchange for his vote. Then was he duly installed as Political Boss of the proud old State, the mother of presidents. It is said of Mahone that he never forgives an enemy and never rewards a friend. It is his policy to crush out able men. He is afraid of them. He doesn't want them near him. Ever since he made his bargain with the administration he has been getting rid of them. With the help of Arthur and a Readjuster Legislature he has swept through vote. All Mahone wanted was complete control of them. With the help of Arthur and a Readjuster Legislature he has swept through the State like a whirlwind. Wherever he could find a capable official, off went the official's head. There has been a wholesale decapitation. He has built his party up by the purcuase of votes and the spoils system. Any thief in the State could get an office if he would only vote for Mahone. In one of the most popular toward of the Valley of Virginia, a centre of only vote for Mahone. In one of the most polous towns of the Valley of Virginia, a centre ousiness for miles around, the new postmaster a notorious drunkard and gambler. Everybo knows it. But he was a Readjuster and that w sufficient. Readjusters are in office everywhere For the most part they are ignorant and often times worse. Readjusters fill the courts, the pos times worse. Readjusters fill the courts, the post offices, the State offices, and even the teachers' desks in the school. Evon the members of the board of visitors to the schools are Readjusters.

All Must Bow to Mahone He has had appointed a Court of Appeals. the five members three are unfitted for

higher than a justice of the peace. In many of the corporation courts the ignorance displayed is something disgusting. I was shown a letter from a lawyer in one of the most populous cities of Virginia the other day. In it the gentleman declined a case for which his services had been secured. He had made up his mind to close his office rather than practice under an ignorant judge, Mahone has appointed postmosters in Richmond, Lynchburg, Petersburg, Winchester, Norfolk, in fact in all the cities, while an army of Readjusters handle the letters in country towns too innumerable to mention. He disgusted everybody in Alexandria only a few days ago by a removal and an appointment, and the people won't lorget it very soon. Alexandria, the ancient city on the Potomac, is right under the nose of the Stalwart President. With a very little trouble Mr. Arthur could see for himself in what contempt his unholy alliance higher than a justice of the peace. In many of a very little trouble Mr. Arthur could see for himself in what contempt his unboly alliance with a selfish, scheming political free-boter is held by decent people of Virginia. The postmaster of Alexandria was Lewis McKenzie. Before the war he was an Abolitionist and all through the war was a stanch Union man. Helssincere in his opinions, and they are respected by the entire community. There is not a Democrat in town that would not have supported him in his office. But it so happens that there are thirty-five or forty white Readjusters in Alexandria. They followed after Mahone for the crumbs they could pick up under his table. Something in the way of crumbs must his table. Something in the way of crumbs must be thrown to them. So one day last week he named David A. Winsor as postmaster. Mr. Winsor's principal claim appears to be that his father was a slave dealer. At any rate, his appointment

Raised a Storm and greatly embittered feeling. But when a po-

litical boss can have appointed a man as superintendent of public instruction who can't spell he is capable of doing anything. A former corporation judge, who was removed by Mahono because he was competent, tells me that he received a letter from the superintendent the other

Legislature helped through many of Ma-hone's disreputable schemes. But some of hegistature neiped through many of Manone's disreputable schemes. But some of them falled. One scheme which was killed was to appoint a commissioner of sales. The commissioner's real duties were to be the establishment of a Mahone organ in every county by the use of official advertising. The distribution of legal advertising is now controlled by the lawyers. The advertising is now controlled by the lawyers. The reapportionment scheme, which would have given but two Democrats out of a delegation of ten, was also squelched, and all through the agency of "Old Man" Massay and the "Big Four," Senators Newberry, Williams, Hale and Lyebrook. And this same "Old Man" Massey will be the political death of Mahone yet. Mahone has reached the summit of his power, He is now serving his first and probably his only term in the United States Senate. Before the time comes around for re-election he will have worn himself out. The bitterness and hatred of him are too deep. It will be any man to beat Mahone after this, and party lines will be drawn between the Mahone and anti-Mahone forces only. When Massey was deposed as auditor, on the 1st of January last, Mahone made a very bitter enemy. Massey was

The Original Readjuster. He was a regular crank on the subject, but he

made the best auditor Virginia ever had. When Mahone got control of things and ordered Massey Mahone got control of things and ordered Massey to turn out his clerks and give place to Mahone's political bummers, Massey declined. "I am responsible for this office," said Massey, "and I wast men that I can trust." Off went his head, and in revenue Massey has since spoiled many of Mahone's schemes in the Legislature. Now he has announced himself as the anti-Mahone candidate for congressman at large as opposed to John'S. Wise. The Democrats have declined to make a nomination against him and most of them will vote for Massey. Many do not like him because of his cranky notions on the debt question, but they recognize his usefulness as an anti-machine leader. The straight-out Republicans have nominated a colored clergyman, the best thing they could have done, He will catch a few colored voters who will go to him on the race question and leave the few thousand whites who still remain Republicans to vote for Massey. A good proportion of Mahone's following is colored. He has perhaps 35,000 white voters. Those through the eastern sections of the State are as a rule only camp-followers, who hope to find pecuniary advantage by following after him. The only respectable element in his party comes from the Southwest. In that section negroes are few in numbers, and the whites ever since the warnave been crazy to readjust the debt. But they have gained their object now. The debt question is out of politics, and is a question for the Supreme Court to settle. to turn out his clerks and give place to Mahone's

### HELPLESS IN A BARBER'S HANDS.

Persuasive Mr. Pleterkowski Invelgles a German Sailor Into Running Up a Barber's Bill of 89 50 at a Single Sitting. [New York Sun.1

Bruno Meyer, a cook of a ship which arrived here on Thursday, went into S. Joseph Pieter-kowski's barber shop, at the corner of Greenwich street and Battery place, on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Pieterkowski is a dapper Pole, with beautiful whiskers, long and glossy and curly, depending from his cheeks and concealing them. His ing from his cheeks and concealing them. His manner is eminently winning. Meyer, on the other hand, is a German who speaks no English. He wears a moustache and short imperial, and his hair radiates in all directions from the centre of the top of his head like the bristles on a window brush. Meyer wanted to be shaved, and Mr. Pieterkowski laid him out in a chair, and drew a calico cloth about his throat, and tucked it in on all sides. Mr. Pieterkowski then insinuatingly asked if he wouldn't have his hair cut first. Meyer assented, and his cow lick was trimmed down so that it and his cow lick was trimmed down so that it stood bolt upright in an astonishing way. Meyer was then persuaded to have a shampoo. He was lathered with borax, and

His Head Was Rubbed Until it Ached. He complained of the ache. The affable Mr. Pieterkowski suggested that a few cuppings were just what Mr. Meyer needed for his headache. Meyer feebly yielded to the suggestion, not knowing clearly what cuppings were for. The gracious and solicitous barber produced a dozen and a half of smail glass cups, and Mr. Meyer bared his back. Pieterkowski began. He put the heated cups up and down Meyer's back and sides and tlanks. Wherever there appeared to be room for a cup there he put one. He put the eighteen cups on three times each, making in all fifty-four distinct operations. When it was all over Meyer was a little sore, but said he didn't feel any better for the operation. While shampooing his patient, not to say victim, Pleterkowski assured Meyer that his hair could be made to grow straight and uniform in some particular direcjust what Mr. Meyer needed for his headache. sured Meyer that his hair could be made to grow straight and uniform in some particular direction, and could also be made rich and luxuriant by the use of his famous capillary, a preparation which he had never known to fail to turn gray hair a most beautiful and natural jet black, as well as to impart to the hair a glossiness much to be desired. Meyer, somewhat enfeebled by the incessant and fascinating conversation of the harper fair himself.

barber, felt himself Altogether in His Power. He would take the capillary. "Small bottles, \$1; large bottles, \$2. Which

shall I give you?'

"A large bottle," said Meyer helplessly.

"And a bottle of lavender water?" asked Pieter-kowski in a kindly, interested tone.

"Yes," said Meyer, without asking the price.

Then he bought a stick of cosmetic for his montained and two clears, and with a struggle

moistache and two cigars, and with a struggle broke in on the barber's flow of language to ask how much he owed. Mr. Pieterkowski added up the items glibly and aloud:

"The cupplings, say \$5; I generally charge twenty-five or fifty cents a cup; hair cut, a quarter; shampoo, a quarter; shave, with bay rum, fifteen ceuts; then the capillary, \$2; the lavender, \$1 25; cosmetic, fifty cents—oh, yes, and two cigars, ten cents—that is all; \$9 50, please."

Meyer feli against the wall, aghast. He had four Mexican dollars in his pocket.

"Take these," he said, in German, "and keep the other things till I call for them."

He plunged out of the shop, and the barber laid the capillary, lavender and cosmetic one side

upon a shell upon a shelf.

Meyer went to Castle Garden Monday to ask if he could be compelled to pay the balance of \$5.50 in Mr. Pieterkowski's bill against him. Superintendent Jackson sent a policeman with Meyer to call upon Pieterkowski. Finally two of the Mexican dollars were refunded.

## NATIONAL EDUCATION.

The Secretary of the Interior Favors the Provision of School Facilities by the General Government.

Secretary Teller, in response to an invitation to attend the recent National Education Assembly at Ocean Grove, N. J., sent a letter, in which he said: "I regret that I cannot accept your kind invitation. The object of the assembly, as you devitation. The object of the assembly, as you de-clare it, 'to help stimulate and direct the public sentiment of the nation in favor of enlarged State effort, and temporary national aid in public school education,' meets my hearty approbation, and I shall be pleased if I can contribute in the slightest degree loward the attainment of that slightest degree toward the attainment of that object. The great mass of the people must depend on the public school system for the educashiplest. The great mass of the people must depend on the public school system for the education of their children. An efficient public school system, extending to all the States and affording equal facilities for education to all classes of children free from rate bills cannot be too highly prized. In some sections of the country the States are able and willing to support such schools by taxation on the property of the State. In other sections the States are not able to do so, and I fear not willing, unless stimulated by aid from the general government. I recognize it to be the duty of the State operated for the education of the children within its borders, but if the State neglecus or refuses so to do I think it is clearly within the power of the general government to provide such school facilities. But fortunately there is no State in which no provision for public education is made, and therefore the occasion for the exercise of this power does not exist except as auxiliary to that of the State. I believe that in all the States the sentiment in favor of educating the children is so strong that the action required by the general government would be simply to make and wisely disburse proper appropriations, so as to encourage and stimulate the States that are least able to carry on the work by themselves. To do this without seeming to discriminate in favor of certain States, such appropriations ought to be based on the degree of illiteracy as shown by the last census. If a system of public schools can be maintained for ten or fifteen years in any State, there will be no danger of its abandonment. An educated community will demand suitable educational facilities for the education of all classes of children. So we may reasonably hope that the appropriation from the national tressury need not extend beyond a period of ten or fifteen years." Peeling Potatoes by the Half-Barrelful,

"C. T. M.," a correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, writing from a hotel at a watering place, says: "I always like to see both sides of everysays: "I always like to see both sides of everything as I go along and wandered into the kitchen. Peeling potatoes is not a nice job. I never saw a housewife or hired girl hanker after peeling the potatoes for dinner. What do you suppose they do where several barrels must be peeled every meal? Well, they used to have a pioner corps of women, and everybody who ever had the exclusive jawing of a nired girl will understand the awful waste of time and potatoes. They don't do that way now. There is a sheet-iron cylinder punched full of holes like a common two-for-ten-cents nutneg grater, only the punching is done from the outside and the roughness is on the inside. That is all there is to it. Some genius found out that a half-barrel of potatoes chucked into this cylinder and revolved a few moments very rapidly would come out as white and clean and hideless as a single one would have done in the same time under an Irish girl's fingers. More than that, nothing has been lost but the skin, and one barrel in every live is saved by the process. This is a bald-headed fact."

COOKS AND GIRLS FOR GENERAL HOUSE WORK SHOULD CALL OR WRITE TO THE day, and out of fifteen words six were misspelled. It merely goes to show the character of Mahone and his officeholders. The last CALL AFTER 10 A. M.

### THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Varied Opinions Concerning American Manners.

When a Woman Need Not Be Ashamed of Her Age.

Concerning Hats and Bonnets, New Colors and Various Items.

The Easy Chair of Harper's Monthly devotes one of its charming discourses to the subject of manners among the American travelling public. It tells an anecdote or two illustrating the good nature and the desire to accommodate others which are always noticeable among our people when travelling. Indeed, this subject of American manners seems to be an interesting one just at present. A number of journals have recently referred to it or devoted more or less space to its consideration, and several noted Englishmen have discussed our politeness, or lack of politeness, in leading British periodicals. Though for that matter American manners have for years been a perennial source of curiosity and disgust with the English. They have now become willing to grant us good nature, but not good manners. Our democratic civilization has as yet made generally necessary no code of politeness save that springing from kindly, unselfish hearts and a genuine desire to promote the happiness of others, and this is good the round world over. The manners of a people are a sure index to their character, for they are the outgrowth and the legitimate result of the latter. Numberless influences, great and small, work together to form the character of a people, and if this is warm, tolerant and unselfish, its perfect flower will be found in an exquisite politehess that is always gentle, considerate and kindly. These are always requisite for all true politeness. There may be an outward polish that has in it something of fascination at first, but there is always a revulsion of feeling which ends in dugust and contempt when we penetrate below this ally necessary no code of politeness save that gust and contempt when we penetrate below this outside polish and suavity and do not find these

primary qualities.

The women of a nation have much to do in the morning its manners. It has been said of them until it has become a platitude that they are responsible for the morals of their people, forming its manners. It has been said of them until it has become a platitude that they are responsible for the morals of their people, and if this is true, even in part, it is still more largely true that they are responsible for the manners of their nation, both those that are only the finer morals and those that are only the finer morals and those that conform to conventional rules, the arbitrary requirements of society, the polish that gives finer beauty and greater charm to natural manners. As a nation we undoubtedly still lack much of this polish, but those who have made any acquaintance with the great mass of our people must say that naturally we are well-mannered. Everywhere the traveller will find that consideration and kindliness which spring from a genuine desire to see others comfortable. To be sure, as a contemporary recently asserted, as the basis of some rather inviduous remarks concerning American manners, travellers will invariably make a rush for the shady side of a train, to get on a steamboat in time to get good seats, or to reach the table of train or boat as soon as possible if dining accommodations are imited. Who has not seen these rushes and crushes? Who has not seen these rushes and crushes? Who has not seen these rushes and crushes? Who has not seen these rushes and carried on by them whether willingly or not? Considered by themselves alone they are doubtless very shocking, and if American manners were to be judged by one of them the sentence would not be a flattering one. Nor would it be just, for in this respect are we any worse than other nations? Take an indiscriminate mass of people from any country on the face of the earth, and under similar circumstances, will not the very same result ensue? That cannot be an impolite people among whom a woman can travel from one end of the country and back again, unprotected, save by her own modesty, and, whether she be young and handsome, or elderly and plain, meet nothing but the kindest attention, unobtrusive consideration and respect. Much from our tolerance of the rights of others. Then, too, we are pre-eminently a good-natured people, given to laughter rather than anger and not apt to take quick offence or imagine ourselves imposed upon. These things all combine with many others to make us well-mannered, even if we have not polish. But the polish will come in time, for it must always be the result of culture. And in the meantime we are preparing the pure gold of that politeness which comes from the heart and which takes a polish that endures.

Just exactly what connection the subject has with art it is difficult to say, but nevertheless that with art it is difficult to say, but nevertheless that bright little fortnightly, The Art Interchauge, says some good things editorially about the different ways in which men and women are taught by custom to regard their ages. It declares right roundly that it there were as many reasons why men should be at a disadvantage after they have passed a certain age as are brought to bear against women they would develop just as much weakness in that direction as they now laugh at in the other sex. "A little observation," it says, "will confirm the statement, they now laugh at in the other sex. "A little observation," it says, "will confirm the statement, that given a reason, whether commercial or social, why it is to the advantage of a man to appear young and he will very promptly develop a chronic habit of being ashamed of his age." And it closes by expressing the hope that "when the social millennium for which reformers are so earnestly striving shall have arrived, among the rights then accorded women will be those of being old and ugly." Whether or not these "rights" are ever accorded it is certainly true that the time has even now come when a woman need have no more care for her years, if she has used them rightly, than a man feels. If she has so employed time and talents that the strokes of succeeding years grant her culture, vigor of intellect, the grace and charm of mental endowments well improved, she will find that her social power increases rather than grows less. Sweet sixteen increases rather than grows less. Sweet sixtee or even blooming twenty seldom has any charm, save those of girlhood sweetness, brightness and beauty. And if she does not make good use of time and talents, she will see these charms decaying, and no others rising from their ashes. But the woman who has passed that magical figure, ing, and no others rising from their ashes. But the woman who has passed that magical figure, twenty-five, concerning which there was once a popular superstition that a woman putting it behind her was no longer young, has gone on to thirty and even thirty-five, or perhaps still farther than this, is not ashamed of her age if she has had the wisdom to beautify her intellect as her physical charms have faded. And she will find that she has no need to be ashamed of it. She herself is as charming as ever, and what do people care about how old she is, except to wonder that she is so charming, and give her all the more credit because of her age? A Washington letter not long ago described some brilliant social gathering at which the most brilliant and most charming woman, the woman who held about her the largest and most distinguished circle, was Gail Hamilton. There were many women there who were young, beautiful and accomplished, but all the charms of youth and beauty had less power than the grace of manner and the intellectual brilliancy of a woman past middle life.

New Colors. The new colors show many faded tapestry shades, and it is the caprice of the season to label these new shades old; thus there is vieux Sevres, or pale old Sevres blue; vieux rose, which is faded pirk; vieux vert, or green with more yellow in it than that lately used. Ficelle shades are seen in variety, and there are natural colors of furs that incline toward ficelle hues, such as the sable and castor beaver. These ficelle and other light graybrown shades are seen in contrast with every color, and are particularly stylish with rifle green and with mordore, or golden brown. Telegraph blue, similar to our cadet blue, is named after the blue telegraph paper used in France, and is also better named electric blue. Chaudron, or copper red, is the most elegant red shade, but there are also greenst, sultan, poppy and wine colors. Sfax is a new light terracotta color. There are many other that shown of this brownish-red. Besides the electric blue there are also the hussar, chasseur, sapphire and midshipman blue shades that are almost black. Reseda, the green of mignonette, is again revived, shades, and it is the caprice of the season to label are also the hussar, chasseur, sapphire and mid-shipman blue shades that are almost black. Re-seda, the green of mignonette, is again revived, as is ardoise, argent, soler, and all steel and sil-very grays. Pale pink shades are shown in the shrimp color, salmon, apricot and cactus hues, with much shading toward yellow. Alteance is a golden brown, and there are light sandal browns, with darker dead-leaf brown, loutre or felt brown, mordore and bronze dore, which has a greenish cast.

This season milliners have for the first time in many years imported bonnets especially designed for the intermediate season of autumn, which in this country is so beautiful and lasts so long that summer bonnets lose their freshness wher the weather is still too warm for heavy winter bonnets to be comfortable. To meet the wants of this half season there are now bonnets and round hats with the brim of dark straw, and the crown entirely of velvet of the same shade as the straw, and put on almost as smoothly as if it were moulded there. These come in the fashionable Parisian shade of dark green called both hussar and rifle green, also in olive, bronze, modore, sapphire, wine-color, and peacock bine. The bonnets are small capotes, but have larger brims than the Alsacian bounets of the summer, and these brims have a rolled edge that forms a slight coronet. The curtain band below the velvet crown is of straw about an inch wide. These are to be trimmed with fancy feathers, birds and velvet ribbon that is satin on the wrong side. There are already many indications of the styles that will prevail during the fall and winter. Smooth felt in bonnets and hats will supplant, to a certain extent, the beaver in the head-dresses of the last two or three winters; though with the unquestionable popularity of the beaver bonnets and hats it many years imported bonnets especially designed the beaver in the head-dresses of the last two or three winters; though with the unquestionable popularity of the beaver bonnets and hast two together, knit seven, over twice, knit two together, cover the beaver bonnets and hast two together, knit one. Some of the early importations of hats have a tail, broad, square portations of hats have a tail, broad, square grown of smooth felt, with a moderately wide prim of beaver, the beaver of the brim being brim of beaver, the beaver of the brim being very fluffy. The wide, square crown seems destined to be a special feature or both the hats and the bonnets. A leading style of bonnets, as thus

far discoverable, has a broad, square crown, with the poke brim, shelving, but not very deep over

far discoverable, has a broad, square crown, with the poke brim, shelving, but not very deep over the face.

The reign of the exaggerated head-dresses of the last several seasons is supposed to be on the wane. Importers speak confidently of small bonnets as leading the mode; and, while classified as large, the hats will be of diminished circumference in the brim. Felt, as usual, will be in fashion's van for the earlier weeks of the season, with velvet certainly, and, it may be, plush and satin antique in reserve for the millinery of the winter. Ribbons in velvet and in moleskin plush are among the early importations, and these materials are likely to rule in trimming materials, whether in draperies or in ribbons. Fancy feathers will notably divide choice with ostrich feathers, and stuffed birds, despite all protest against the slaughter of the feathered environmentations. In the fancy feathers those of the different varieties of the pheasant with those of the peacock will be, as usual, the most important, though the breast plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be utilized, while the plumage of all birds of brilliant coloring will be will be a marked extent as hat trimming, assisted by large birds, stuffed soft so as to lie singly around the crown; and very elegant and costly trimmings made of the breasts of South American humming birds are in the list of the coming treasures of milinery resource. Felt promises to be very fashionable, more parti

Varieties. Silver jewelry still retains its popularity, and certainly nothing can be prettier for young girls, it is capable of so many ways and varieties in

certainly nothing can be prettier for young girls, it is capable of so many ways and varieties in making up. Hammered or oxydized silver seems the most stylish this year. The old-fashioued bangle, with pendants composed of monograms on ten-cent pieces, gold dollars, etc., which was rather a tax on one's triends, is not seen so much of late, and it is quite as well. It was not the most delicate thing in the world to ask one for their monogram.

The fabrication of ribbons has taken a very large increase, owing to the demands of fashion, and this luxurious industry yields profit to an army of American manufacturers, clerks, dyers, reclers, warpers, wefters, weavers, designers, glazers, rollers, cutters, folders and packers. These charming accessories to the toilet are sometimes knotted together in such harmony of contrasts as shrimp-pink and olive green, amber and biscuit, bottle green and granite or cloud gray, mastic, cream and carnation, moss green and lichen, olive and blue. Fashion generously encourages this extravagance in dress and at the same time keeps the wheels of trade in motion.

Another velvet season is one of the certainties announced thus early by the merchants. Plush is spoken of cautiously, and indeed deprecatingly, because it does not wear satisfactorily, though there will be many entire costumes or plush sent over from Paris. The best service, however, is given in the close short-pile velvets, and in the nonpareli velveteen, which is not easily marred or creased. The nonpareli velveteen is found in all the stylish new shades of old green, sapphire, wipe-color. chaudron, bronze, seal brown, and black, and when made with the pile turned upward, so that it will be raised by wear instead of becoming flattened and sleek, it cannot be distinguished from silk velvet. The difference in the price makes the costume cost about one-third as much as if made of Lyons velvet, as the vari-

ward, so that it will be raised by wear instead of becoming flatened and sleek, it cannot be distinguished from silk velvet. The difference in the price makes the costum-cost about one-third as much as if made of Lyons velvet, as the various qualities cost from \$1 to \$2 a yard.

Delicate China crape dresses are worn at fetes, garden parties and evening gayeties. The slik linings of the faint yellowish glow seen in the heart of the tea-rose, shrimp-pink, primrose, gold, gleam from beneath the crape as discreetly as the sun in a hazy morning. The elegant handembroidered China crape toilets are adorned frequently with beaded embroidery, flashing like jewels in flery scintillating, emeraidine lustre. These are exceedingly costly. The heavily worked crape shawls of a passed-away fashion are made up in a princesse polonaise or otherwise. The sleeves may be of creamy real Spanish lace or other crape made elaborate with lace, but not the style bought in strips for trimming, which is machine work and used altogether for pongees, and is a very marked contrast to the Chinese embroidery of the shawls, alke on both sides in their warvellous handicraft. A very elaborate China crape shawl dyed black has been recently made into an elegant bail costume. The fringe is replaced with wide black Spanish lace; the sleeves are also of piece lace to correspond. This is combined with plain and brocaded satin.

Parisian artists no longer confine themselves to the creations of skilled dress-makers, but lay the leading painters under contribution for suggestions, which the workers in silks and velvets endeavor to faithfully carry out. Thus the latest stage costumes which have courted Parisian criticism have been designed by Chartran, a prix de Rome. They are intended for Mille, Rhea. Among them are three toilets for wear in "Romeo and Juliet," several for "Ingomar," and no less than five for "Diane de Lys." The great Shakespearean dress is of white yelours grappe, with trimmings of white yelours grappe, with trimmings of parish and plush,

Rich Ottoman velvets are to be among favored autumn fabrics. The shade called "aventurine" is likely to be preferred. It is a gilded bue of brown, and has the advantage of blending well with ecru and twine lace. By means of these combinations the dress is suitable for the present season and also for the autumn.

## STRAW PLAITING.

A Revival of Domestic Straw Rats-The Rage for Straw.

Many of those who ought to know assert that the coming season will witness a revival of do-mestic straw as a fashionable material for ladies' hats. Should the prediction prove correct it will also revive the plaiting industry, alabor hats. Should the prediction prove correct it will also revive the platting industry, a labor done by hands and extensively carried on by the women of the rural districts of Rhode Island and Massachusetts twenty years ago. This industry has made the localities of Dunatable, Luton and St. Albans, in England, famous the world over wherever straw hats sre worn the straw of those sections being superior to that of other parts of the country. There is one practice in the work, perhaps more common in England than in America, which has serious effect on the health. The practice of moistening the straws by drawing them through the mouth unduly excites the salivary glands, weakens the health, and produces dyspepsia and other serious ills. A much better way is to have a dish of clean water for the purpose.

Probably the year 1783, and those immediately succeeding, marked the period when straw platt was used to the greatest excess. At that time, under the patronage of the Duchess of Rutland, the rage was to have all articles of dress ornamented with straw braid, from "cap to shoe buckle." Coats were made of sarsenet calico and linen, trimmed and ornamented and ribbed with straw. For purposes of dress, except for the head, the material has little utility, yet many useful and ornamental articles can be produced by the skillful designer. Straw shopping baskets, for instance, have lately become so common as to be made an article of production at some of the hat manufactories.

The simplest afghan that I know of is knitted in double white zephyr and with very coarse wooden needles. Cast on as many stitches as your judgment prompts and knit a perfectly plain piece twice the length of the width. Double this, and tack together with bows of any colored satin ribbon that may suit your fancy. This is very effective, and very, very warm. Another pretty afghan for a cradle requires about eighteen ounces of wool, six of each color, deep red, black and white Columbia Germantown wool is the best to use for this afghan. Use ivory or wooden needles about the size of a small lead pencil. Cast on thirty-one the size of a small lead pencil. Cast on thirty-one stitches and knit plain, as you would a garter, except that you make one stitch at the beginning of each needle by putting the thread over the needle first, and after knitting fifteen stitches narrow once; knit thirty-one times across with each color, using first the red, then white, then black, till each color has been repeated three times in one strip; with the last color omit making a stitch, and simply narrow in the middle; knit six stripes; join them by crocheting them together with old gold zephyr, putting the same colors against each other. Finish the points with tassels or balls of same color as points.

Leaflet Edging.

Cast on twenty-one stitches. First row-Knit two, make one, purl two together, knit eight, make one, purl two together, knit eight, make one, purl two together, knit two over twice, knit two together, knit one. Second row-Knit three, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit one, make one, purl eight, make one, purl two together, purl three.

Third row-Knit three, make one, purl two together, knit three, over twice, puri two together, over twice, knit one. Fourth row—Knit three, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit three, make one, purl two together, purl eight, make one, purl two together, purl three.

purl eight, make one, purl two together, purl three.

Fifth row—Knit three, make one, purl two together, knit eight, make one, purl two together, knit five, over twice, knit two together, over twice, knit two together, knit two together, cone, knit two, burl tone.

Sixth row—Knit three, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit five, make one, purl two together, purl eight, make one, purl two together, purl eight, make one, purl two together, knit eight, make one, purl two together, knit seven, over twice, knit two together, over twice, knit two together, knit one.

Eighth r w—Knit three, purl one, knit two, purl one, knit seven, make one, purl two together, purl eight, make one, purl two together, purl three.

knit them all; make one, purl two together, kait fourteen plain fourteen plain.
Tenth row—Bind off eight, knit five, make one, purl two together, purl eight over twice, purl two together, purl three.

Edging. Use No. 40 thread and a fine steel crochet hook. Make a chain the length you desire the edging. Miss first stitch, three treble in three next stitches, seven chain, turn, one treble in third chain. Turn and make four chains, one treble into loop, three chain, one treble in same loop, four chain, one double intesame loop. This makes four loops worked. Turn, work over, begin at the last loop, make one double, one long, three treble. Join this with a single stitch to first, long reble, three long, one treble, one double into same loop. Next row make double, one long, six treble, one treble, one double. Repeat in third loop the same as second. In fourth make five double, on the next three chain six double. Make six treble on foundation chain and commence with seven chain as at the beginning and repeat. The second leaf joins the mi dle of the first leaf by a single crochet stitch to third treble worked last on foundation chain. The centre of the sec-

Quaint Edging. Use No. 40 cotton. Cast on fifteen stitches, knit three, over, narrow, knit three, over, knit one, over, knit six.

preceding leaf.

ond leaf is joined between third and fourth of

over, knit six.

Second row-Knit six, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit three, over, narrow, knit one.

Third row-Knit three, over, narrow, narrow again, over, knit five, over, knit six.

Fourth row-Cast off four, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, knit one, narrow, knit one.

Fifth row-Knit three, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, narrow, knit one, over, knit one, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, knit one, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, knit one, over, knit one, over, narrow, ov

over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit three. Sixth row—Knit three, over, knit one, over, slip two, knit one, pass the slipped stitches over the knitted one, over, knit four, over, narrow, knit one. Begin again from the first row.

Knitted Gloves. Cast on eighteen stitches on two needles, and

nineteen on the third needle.

First row-Knit one, put the yarn back, take off one stitch, knit one, put the yarn back, take off one stitch, knit one, put the yarn back, take off one and knit the next one, and so on all round. Second row—Put the yarn back, take off the single stitch, knit the stitch and loop as one second row—Fut the varn back, take off the single stitch, kint the strich and loop as one stitch, and so on all round (putting the yarn back and taking off the single stitch and knitting the double stitch every time), until you have knit it four inches and a bail long, then take off fifteen stitches on a needle to take the place of those taken off, and then knit round as before until you have knit two and one-fourth inches, then drop off thirteen stitches on a thread for the little finger, then cast on three stitches on a needle to take the place of those taken off, then knit round four times the same as before. For the next finger, drop off on to a thread seventeen stitches, then cast on five stitches to take the place of those taken off, knit round once, then take off on to a thread nineteen stitches for the middle finger, and cast six stitches to take the place of those taken off, then knit till the finger is long enough, and then narrow off as you would a stocking.

Wide Tunisian Luce.

Wide Tunislan Lace.

Cast on thirty-one stitches. First row-Knit three, over, narrow, knit three, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit one, over, knit six.
Second row-Knit six, over, knit three, over, second row—Khit six, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit one.

Third row—Knit three, over, narrow, narrow, over, knit five, over, slip one, narrow, throw over slipped stitch, over, knit five, over, slip one, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit five, over, knit six.

row, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit five, over, knit six.

Fourth row—Cast off four, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit three, over, slip one, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit five, over, knit five, over, slip one, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit five, over, slip one, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit four, over, narrow, knit one.

QUICK TIME TO EUROPE. A Scheme to Shorten the Voyage Between the New and Old Worlds.

[New York Times.]
The desire to shorten the time of passage between this country and Europe has given rise to a scheme for furnishing continuous railroad transportation from all parts of this country to some point on the eastern coast of Newfoundland and steamship transportation from there to the western coast of Ireland, a distance of only 1640 miles. It is claimed by its advocates that this method of transportation will reduce, by at least two days, and possibly four days, the travelling time between New York and London. The scheme has been quietly advanced for some time by Dr. Norvin Green, of the Western Union Telegraph Company; his son, and A. L. Blockman, until recently the general manager of the Newfoundland Railway Company. Early in the present month a company was organized in this dity for putting the plan into execution, with Dr. Norvin Green as president, and Mr. Blockman as vice-president. The name of the corporation is the Great American and European Short Line Railroad Company. Charters have been obtained from the Dominion government and the governments of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, and work has been commenced on what is called the Oxford division of the road, a stretch of seventy miles in Nova Scotia, from Oxford to New Glasgow. The idea of this line was derived from a similar line that has long been in successful operation in England. That line crosses England by rail from London to the Island of Anglesey, and connects, by steamer across St. George's channel, with a railroad from Dublin to Queenstown, where connection is made with the transatlantic steamship which sailed from Liverpool ten hours before the train left London. The Great American and European Short line will run by existing railroads from New York by way of Boston, Bangor and St. John, New Brunswick to Oxford, Nova Scotia, where the section already spoken of is building, thence to New Glasgow, and from there by the Halifax and Cape Breton railroad to the Strait of Canso. From this point the line will extend to Cape a scheme for furnishing continuous railroad transportation from all parts of this country to some already spoken of is building, thence to New Glasgow, and from there by the Halifax and Cape Breton railroad to the Strait of Canso. From this point the line will extend to Cape North, 120 miles distant; across the Narrows of the Gulf to St. Lawrence, fifty-six miles, by steamer, and then across Newfoundiand, 320 miles, by rail. The Strait of Canso will be crossed by bridge, and that, as well as the road to Cape North and the road across Newfoundiand, is yet to be built. Passengers will be conveyed without change of cars to the port on the Eastern coast of Newfoundiand, and will there take steamship for Ireland. The terminus in Ireland will be near the port of Galway, and from that place to London there is a continuous line of railway, conthe port of Galway, and from that place to London there is a continuous line of railway, connecting by steamer across St. George's channel to London, already in operation. It is a part of the company's plan to run a daily line of fast steamships both ways between Newfoundland and Ireland, and thereby it expects to get the contract for carrying the United States mails. The advocates of the plan claim many advantages for it, chief among which is the avoidance of the dangers of navigation along the coast of this continent from Newfoundland to New York. They also claim that they will have an almost air line from Chicago to Newfoundland, by which twelve hours will be saved from that point, and great stress is laid on the beauties of the scenery along the line in Nova Scotta and Newfoundland. Work on the Newfoundland division will not, it is said, be commenced before next year, and it is expected that the entire line will be put in operation in 1886 or 1887.

## THOROUGHLY IMPRESSED.

Bill Nye of the Laramie Boomeraug Writes A Characteristic Letter.

Acting Postmaster-General Hatton has received the following characteristic letter of acceptance from Bill Nye of the Laramie Boomerang, ap-pointed postmaster of Laramie by the President

pointed postmaster of Laramie by the President and recently commissioned:

THE DAILY BOOMERANG,
LARAMIE CITY, W. T., August 9, 1882.

MY DEAR GENERAL: I have received the news by telegraph of my nomination and confirmation as postmaster at Laramie, and wish to extend my thanks for the same. I have ordered an entirely new set of boxes and post office outfit, including new corrugated cuspidors for the use of the female clerks. I look upen the appointment myself as a triumph of eternal truth over error and wrong. It is one of the epochs, as I may say, in the nation's onward march toward political purity and perfection. I don't know when I have noticed any stride in the affairs of state which so thoroughly impressed me with its wisdom. Now that we are co-workers in the same department, I trust that you will not feel shy or backward in consulting me at any time relative to matters concerning Post Office Department affairs. Be perfectly frank with me, and feel perfectly free to just bring anything of that kind right to me. Do not feel reluctant because I may appear at times cold and reserved. Perhaps you think I do not know the difference between a general delivery window and a three-em quad, but that is a mistake. My general information is far beyond those of my years. With profoundest regard, I remain sincerely yours,

BILL NYE, P. M.

The Steer and the Railway Train. [Rocky Mountain Truth-Teller.]

A Wyoming man saw a Texas steer standing on
the railroad track, and knowing that the express the railroad track, and knowing that the express train was due tried to induce the beast to move. Several pieces of board thrown at the ferocious monster failed to move it, until at last, as the train rushed down the track at lightning speed, he seized the steer by the tail and twisted it like a wet towel. At this moment the train struck them both and the result was stupendous. The steer was found two days afterward browsing peacefully in a cornfield, with two driving-wheels lung on its borns. No trace of either the man or the engine has been heard of since.

THE HOUSEWIFE.

Domestic Pickles-Laundry Receipts-How to Clean a Silk Dress-Washing Laces and Muslins-Summer Drinks.

Never under any circumstances use brass, copper or bell-metal kettles for pickling, the verdigris produced in them by the vinegar being very oisonous. Porcelain lined kettles are best for this purpose. Vinegar for pickles should always use stone or glass jars for putting away pickles. Have a wooden spoon or fork for the express purpose of taking them out of the jar when you want to use them. See that they are always covered with the vinegar. If you have any suspicion that they are not keeping well, do them over imfor pickles should not boil over five minutes, as excellent rule to have two-thirds of the jar filled with pickles and one-third with vinegar. very small quantity of alum is useful to extract the salt and to make them firm and crisp. tract the salt and to make them firm and crisp. In greening pickles keep them very closely covered, so that none of the steam may escape, as its retention promotes their greenness and prevents the flavor from evaporating. If possible, always use a wooden vessel to salt the pickles in. Never put them up in jars that have had grease in them; never let them freeze, and keep them from the air as much as possible, and have a cool, dry place in which to store them. When white specks appear in the vinegar drain it from the pickles and scald it up again, adding a tablespoonful of sugar to a quart of vinegar. Pieces of horseradish and a few cloves will help preserve the vinegar. When you make sweet pickles always use the best brown sugar. Cherries, barberries, nasturtiums, grapes and red cabbage are the easiest of all pickles to do, as they need only to be perfectly sound and wiped dry with a clean cloth, then put into jars and cold vinegar poured over them. Have them corked tightly. The grapes must have a sprinkling of sugar over each layer of grapes. Some whole cinnamon, together with one-quarter as much cloves and allspice, may be added to the vinegar.

To Pickle Cucumbers. Gather the cucumbers with a very small piece of the stems on them, carefully laying them in a basket so as not to bruise them. Se ect very small ones, and those that are free from spots. There are two ways for doing cuoumbers. The best is to take a firkin or cask of any sort, cover the bottom with sait, and lay in the cucumbers three or four inches deep, covering them with sait. Repeat this process until all are in. Pour over the first layer some water, and this will form a brine for all. Put a layer of salt on the top, and a cloth tucked tightly around it with a board fitted closely on the cloth. a brine for ail. Put a layer of salt on the top, and a cloth tucked tightly around it with a board fitted closely on the cloth, and a large stone or other heavy weight to keep it in place and to keep the cucumbers under the brine. They must be put into the brine as soon as picked from the vines, and they will keep perfectly good for two or three years. When wanted for use, take off the weight, board and cloth very carefully, and do not be alarmed if there is a thick soum on them. Wash the covers off, wipe off all the sides of the cask, and take out the cucumbers into clean water and wash them. Place them in a porcelain kettle large enough to hold at least twice as much water; change the water for three days and keep them where they will keep hot, but not boil. Have the water only so hot that you can bear your hand in it. When they are freshened sufficiently, drain them on a sieve and put them into the cask; boil some vinegar for five minutes, putting into it a thin muslin bag filled with cloves, mace and mustard seed. Pour this boiling hot over the pickles, and close very tightly immediately. Allow, to every two quarts of vinegar, an ounce of mace, two dozen cloves and two cunces of mustard seed. A little horseradish will prevent a white soum from rising on it, and a pod or two of red pepper will add to the flavor; also a pint of brown sugar to every two gallons of vinegar.

To Pickle Cauliflowers.

Take the whitest full-grown cauliflowers, cut out the stalk, and split the flower part into eight or ten pieces. Spread them on a large dish, sprinkle them with salt, and let them stand twenty-four hours. Then wash off the salt, drain them, put them into a broad, flat jar; soald them with salt and water (allowing a quarter of a pound of salt to a quart of water), cover them closely, and let them stand in the brine till the next day. Afterward drain them in a hair sleve, and spread them on a cloth in a warm place to dry for a day and a night. Then put them cargoully, piece by piece, into clean, broad-mouthed jars; pour over them a pickle which has been prepared as follows: Mix together three ounces of coriander seeds, three ounces of tumeric, one ounce of mustard seed and one ounce of ginger. Put this spice into a thin musiin bag and then into three quarts of vinegar; set it by the side of the fire in a stone jar, and let it infuse three days. These are the proportions, but the quantity of cauliflower, which must be kept covered by the liquor. Pour it over the pickle and secure the jars closely from the air. You may pickle the green tops of asparagus and broccoli in the same manner.

Tomato Catsup. or ten pieces. Spread them on a large dish,

Tomato Catsup. Take one bushel of ripe tomatoes, slice them up with the skins on and boil until they are quite soft; an hour will be none too long. Then rub soft; an hour will be none too long. Then rub them through a sieve so as to remove all the seeds and skins. Return the pulp to the preserving kettle and add to it three tablespoonfuls of ground white or black pepper (the white is the best), one quart of vinegar, a teaspoonful or cayenne pepper, a coffee-cupful of salt, the same of sugar, an ounce of ground cloves, and two ounces each of cinnamon, allspice, mustard and ginger. Boil for an hour, letting it cook very slowly on the stove. Bottle while boiling hot, and turn a little alcohol on top of each bottle just before the cork is driven in tightly. Label with the year. It will keep for a dozen years and prove an excellent addition to soups, gravies and stuffings, and is nice to eat with cold meats.

To Pickle Onions.

To Pickle Onions. Take very small onions, and with a sharp knife peel them. Put them into salt and water and let them stand in the brine six days, stirring them often, and changing the salt and water every two days. See that they are closely covered. Then put the onions into jars and give them a scald in boiling salt and water. Let them stand till they are coid; then drain in a sieve, wipe them dry, and stick a clove in the top of each, and put them into wide-mouthed bottles, and adding a few blades of mace and a few slices of ginger. Fill up the bottles with the best cider vinegar, and put in the top a large spoonful of salad oil. Cork the bottles tight and seal.

Chili Sauce. This is a little different from catsup, but i equally nice. Skin twenty-four ripe tomatoes and chop them finely, with six onions and six green pickles. Put upon the fire and boil and skim for half an hour. Then add five or six cupskim for half an hour. Then add five or six cup-fuls of strong vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of salt, two tablespoon-fuls each of ground mustard, cinnamon, ginger and tumeric, one tablespoonful of ground cloves, and three tablespoonfuls of whire mustard seed, and the same of celery seed. Boil an hour slowly, and bottle tightly. It is delicious with bread and butter for lunch.

To Pickle Green Peppers The peppers should be gathered quite young the bell pepper is the best for pickling. Cut one side of the pepper open so as not to injure the shell of the pepper. Then put them into boiling sait and water, changing the water every day for sait and water, changing the water every day for a week, keeping them in a warm place by the fire. Stir them several times a day. They first become yellow and then green. When they are a fine green put them into a jar and nour cold vinegar over them, adding a small piece of alum. You may stuff the peppers as you do mangoes.

Ripe Cucumber Pickles. Take large yellow cucumbers, pare them thin,

take out the cores, and soak in salt water two days, then pour over them boiling water and let days, then pour over them boning water and let them stand over night. Prepare the pickle thus: For each quart of sharp vinegar take one pint of hot water, two cups of sugar, one tablespoonful of cloves, cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg tied in a bag, and add a handful of ripe grapes or raisins. Pickled String Beans. String beans make good pickles, though unless

they are canned immediately after pickling, they will not retain their freshness longer than for a week or two. To pickle them, first remove the "strings," then pour hot vinegar over them. The will be ready for use in a day or two.

LAUNDRY RECEIPTS Cleaning a Silk Dress.

Take six tablespoonfuls of the best soft soap, or four tablespoonfuls of yellow bar soap scraped into thin shavings with a sharp knife and dis-solved in just enough boiling water to melt it, four tablespoonfuls of honey, half a pint of alcohol and half a pint of hot water. Beat all to a froth and spread the breadths of the dress, one at a time, upon a sheet, and with a sponge dipped into the mixture rub it over the silk, taking care to mark the soiled places before it is all wetted, so they can have extra rubbing. Dip each breadth into cold water as soon as it is cleaned, sousing it up and down in the water, so as to take sousing it up and down in the water, so as totake out all the scapsuds, but do not wring it out or crease it in the hands. Shake and su p the silk to clear it from the water, and hang it out of doors till it is partly dry, then roll it in a towel or sheet. Proceed in this way till all the parts of the dress are cleaned and partly dried, and iron them on the wrong side of the silk, or over a newspaper, uptil perfectly dry. Two persons can do the work much more satisfactorily than one, as the silk dries rapidly.

it stand until soap and botax are dissolved. Then pour it into a quart glass fruit ean and put into it soiled laces and muslins. If the laces are in narrow strips sew them into quarter of a yard lengths by turning one piece back upon the other, until the lace is used up. Run the thread close to the upper edges of the lace, so as to define the points or scollops of the lower edges. By so doing when the lace is cleansed you can pull out the points better, and then iron it under a thin bit of inner cloth. Fill up the jar and placet it in a sunsy window, or out of doors in the sun, and two or three times a day shake it up and turn it round. In one sunny day fine laces can be thoroughly cleaned by this method, but it will take longer to wash embroideries. If the water looks much soiled turn it out and add more until it is perfectly clear. Rimse the laces and muslins in two or three clear waters when taken out, and if you wish them to be yellow dip them into a cup of clear coffee and let them become nearly dry before ironing them.

Washing Blue Flannel. Blue flannel dresses can be easily washed at home by the following method: Boil a quarter of a pound of yellow bar soap in three quarts of water, slicing the seap into thin shavings, and letting it boil until it is all dissolved. Take a tub of lukewarm water, and add enough of the not soapsuds to make a good lather. Dip the dress in and rub it well, but do not rub soap upon it, for it will leave a white mark. Wring it out with the hands, not with a wringer, because it creases it badly. Wash in another water with a little more of the soapsuds, if it is much solled. Then wring it again, and dip into lukewarm water to rinse it, and make it very bine with the indigo bag. Shake it out thoroughly after wringing it, and dry in the shade until damp enough to from on the wrong side. It must not be dried entirely before it's ironed. Colored woollen or cotton stockings can be washed in the same way, and rinsed in strong salt and water to keep the colors from running, instead of blued water.

Whitening Yellow Flannels. of a pound of yellow bar soap in three quarts of Whitening Yellow Flannels.

Flannel that has become yellow from being badly washed can be whitened by soaking it for two or three hours in a lather made of one-quarter of a pound of curd soap, two tablespoonfuls of powdered borax and two tablespoonfuls of car-bonate of ammonia, dissolved in five or six gal-lons of water. Boil the soap in small shavings in

water till dissolved, then add to it the other in-gredients. Let the flame! He in it until it looks whiter, then squeeze and press it, and rinse in bluing water, and hang in the hot sun to dry.

Ginger Beer. Two pounds of brown sugar, two ounces of ruised ginger-root, one ounce of cream-of-tarar, and two gailons of boiling water. Put the water will keep hot without boiling, take from the fire, add the sugar and cream-of-tartar When lukewarm strain and add a half pint of good yeast. Let stand over night, then bottle.

SUMMER DRINKS.

Hop Beer. Boil gently for three nours five quarts of water and six ounces of hops. Strain, add five quarts more of water and four ounces of bruised ginger and boil half an bour longer. Again strain, add four pounds of sugar, and when milk-warm add a pint of yeast and in twenty-four hours it is ready for bottling.

Spruce Beer. Hops, one ounce; sassafras chips, one ounce; water, five gallons. Boil half an hour, strain, add three and a half pounds of brown sugar, one-half ounce each of essence of ginger and spruce, and one-fourth ounce of ground pimento. When cool add a pint of good yeast. At the end of twenty-four hours draw off and bottle.

Lemon Reer. One gallon of boiling water, one lemon sliced (picking out the seeds), one ounce of bruised ginger and one pound of sugar. Keep when the liquor will be hot, without boiling, for an hour, strain, and when cool add a teacupful of yeast.

After twenty-four hours bottle.

THE ENGLISH SLANGUAGE. How a Witness in the Municipal Court

Mystified Judge Andrews. Few newspaper readers, says the Kennebec Journal, possess anything like an adequate idea of the capabilities of the English language. There are always in circulation certain racy, idiomatic expressions which seldom find their way into current literature, and which are denominated slaug. It would puzzle a man who has a more copious vocabulary than a lightning-rod agent to understand all the choice phrases which are employed scand all the choice phrases which are employed by certain young men as vehicles for expressing their thoughts. An amusing illustration of this occurred in the Augusta Police Court Tuesday afternoon. Two men, Fred McLaughlin and James Connors, engaged in an affray on Water street, and were promptly arrested and taken before Judge Andrews for trial. One of the witnesses in civilum by testimony completely freed fore Judge Andrews for trial. One of the witnesses, in giving his testimony, completely freed
himself from the conventionalities and limitations which restrict men in polite society, and
his testimony was as funny as the famous interview between Scotty Briggs and the parson in
Mark Twain's "Roughing It."

"Did you see the affray between the two men?"
asked the judge.

"Yes, boss, I took in the whole racket."

"State, in your own language, to the best of
your recollection, what occurred."

"McLaughlin came out of a saloon, and he and Connors got into conversation. They were discussing which was the best man. Connors says, 'I ain't in trainin' for a fight; I am just out of the hospital, and I am all broke up.' (You see he got hurt a while ago, braking, and was sort of paralyzed.) McLaughlin says, 'You might as well plut 'em up here,' and allowed he could lick him and not half try."

"What am I to understand that you mean," said the indee, "by such an extression as 'You might."

the judge, "by such an expression as 'You might as well put 'em up here?' I never saw one man strike another in my life, and the phrase is all

Greek to me."

"Why, put up his dukes."

"His dukes?"

"Yes; his fins."

"I didn't know that a man had fins."

"His fists, I mean. McLaughlin wanted to fight on the street."

"I get your meaning; go on."

"Jin says, 'l don't want to fight here. I ain't got no money to pay fines.' Then McLaughlin flourished round, called Jim a hard name, and Connors all at once slugged nim under the ear."

"He knocked him down?" ventured the amazed judge.

judge.
"Yes, he went to grass in one round. Then Jim "Yes, he went to grass in the folder."

"He struck him after he was on the pavement?"

"Yes, he cuffed his bill a little."

"Cuffed his bill? I don't understand."

"Well, blooded his beak."

"What?"
"Rapped his norn. Struck him two or three times in the face." "Oh! Is that all?"
"Yes. Just then the cops came up, and run them in."

them in."

"I catch on," said the judge. "I fine you each \$5 and one-half costs, and advise that you all devote one hour a day to the study of the English language. You must come down with the soap or go inside. Do you twig? Good aft."

They Had Aspirations Above Their Call-

Ings.

Frederick W. White tells in the Art Amateur of six young men who formed a little group working together in Albany a good many years ago. "One was a wheelwright, another a carpenter, a third a carriage painter, a fourth a bartender, a fifth a doctor's office-lad, and the sixth an unsuccessful doctor's office-lad, and the sixth an unsuccessful furrier's apprentice. They had aspirations above their callings, were devoted lovers of art, and as such frequently gave sustained, though crude, pictorial form to the creations of their fancy. There was not a dreamer in the sextette. They were earnest, industrious, practical young men. They had no early advantages. In every instance their education consisted of a few years' common schooling. Not one of them had any acquaintance with the purple and fine linen of life. But they could paint a little, or thought they could, and he who was the least proficient in the art they loved was taught by his advanced fellows. Without aid from outside they mastered the difficulties of torsion and foreshortening, and the old shop on Broadway, where they net during the long winter evenings, displayed, in those ante-bellum times, a dectexecution. It is amazing that each one of that Albany group has made for himself a name. The art world knows them today as E. D. Palmer, the sculptor, James M. Hart, Launt Thompson, Edward Gay, William Hart and George H. Boughton."

an English Gentleman.

[New York Sun.]
The wife or ex-Senator Thomas Platt, who is spending the summer at the Oriental Hotel, after five or six years' trying, has this summer learned structor, R. H. Wallace Dunlop, swimming with the wood plates shaped like artists' pallettes, which he has invented. Mrs. Platt is a large woman and has always been fond of bathing, but she has never before been able to swim. With these plates attached to her hands and feet, however, she is able to propel herself with ease. In spite of the odd appearance they give to a bather, she has grown fond of using them. Mr. Dunlop, who is an English gentleman of wealth, is so fond of natation that when he learned of the desire of the ex-senator's wife to learn to swim, and her past failures, he tendered his services.

A Countryman Fleeced. John B. Paul arrived in Boston from Belfast,

yesterday, and was met at one of the wharves by a smooth-tongued individual, who so ingratiated

HOUSEHOLD ART.

Screens - Piano Mat - Suggestions for Scraps-Rose Mats-Pansy Mats-Fly Fringe-Mouchoir Cases, Etc.

We have seen a three-fold screen arranged with the centre panel of gold paper-real gold, which does not tarnish, and the side ones alternately of blue and satin watered paper, which is very effective. On the centre panel the cards were arranged close together, one overlapping the other, without any particular design, showing every now and then the gold background. At the base, a row of floral cards cut out formed a band. below which, to the depth of eight inches or so, the plain gold paper was left, simulating a "dado." On the pale blue and pink panels the best and largest cards were placed, every one with a narrow gold embossed band round it, and a narrow gold cord apparently suspending it to a gold-headed nail. Each one backed a nicture and the effect when varnished was of pink and blue china. This arrangement was carried down to the base of the screen. Another screen had a rather deep "dado" of the rich-looking lacquered Japanese paper, now so fastionable, above which were arranged the cards, the largest and most effective being in the centre, and the others effective being in the centre, and the others grouped round. Some ladies are painting the flowers, birds, etc., on this embossed Japanese paper, in oils, which adds greatly to the effect. The oils lay on easily, and the work is quick, as the design is all ready and distinctly stamped. It takes but a small quantity of paper, and it is sold by the yard. The dado is never more than a quarter of a yard deep, unless the screen stands very high. A colored plush or velveteen dado is sometimes added, of an artistic or rich red color. We have seen a screen arranged with a latticework all over the panels, the lines tolerably far abart, with a good card enclosed in each space. This is a good way of showing off really beautiful cards. The lattice-work is of gold paper, or can be if desired of a pretty flowered paper or cretonne, cut round the edges. Bands of green leaves sold for scrap screens, answer the purpose well, and set off the cards to advantage. If the cards are thick, split the backs, use gum arable, and press the card till it has fixed itself.

Procure some canvas, not too coarse, cut it the size you wish your mat, leaving a margin of at least an inch, a wood mesh one inch deep, and a dozen large and strong rug needles. A small pattern with border is the most suited to the work. You should mark on the canvas a border of two or three inches in width, and line this border on each side with two stitches of very dark grenat wool. In the middle of this border work a small star or scroll of thirteen stitches; work this in white, and the ground between the two lines in a lighter shade of grenat; for the centre mark your design on the canvas with pen and ink—a small geometrical one would be in character. When this is marked thread your needles with very long pleces of wool, and work them double. The work is now commenced. Work carefully in rows, and every stitch pass the wool over the mesh for each part of the stitch. Have a few stitches of one color, and then change the color. To effect this leave the needle, just running the wool in and out of the canvas under the mesh, and draw the thread out and cut off; if t does not waste it too much, carry it on to the next place where required, as the fewer joins the better. It is better to out the rows when all are worked. A skilled cutter will make this kind of work look much like veivet pile, but an amateur would not succeed in producing that effect, especially with such coarse material. We have seen steel meshes half and three-eighths of an inch in width, with a little movable knife at one end. When the whole row was worked this knife was slipped into the place. The mesh was then pulled through the work, and the knife cut as it passed through, making the work very even and the work softer than veivet pile. After the mat is completed it should be lined throughout with burlap or canton flannel and trimmed all around with an eage of colored cloth pinked out, or with a wool fringe of gay colors, to match the shades used in the work. size you wish your mat, leaving a margin of at least an inch, a wood mesh one inch deep, and a

Piano Mat.

Suggestions for Scraps. You can make excellent bags for odds and ends of work, wool, lace, etc., in the snape of long purses, with tassels, composed of loops of worstpurses, with tassels, composed of loops of worsted or ribbon at the two gathered ends, and bone rings, such as are sold for children's reins, passed over. There is a slit in the centre, as in the long purses. These are capital things, and are not very common. They are about three-quarters of a yard in length, but can be longer still, and about twenty-four inches round. It is best to make various sizes. They are often of two colors joined in the centre. You could make cretonne cushion covers, and also chair backs, of small scraps, edging them with lace. Three-quarters of a yard long and a half wide is a good size for a chair back. Round brioche cushions, of joined scraps, hot water jug cosies, lined with red flannel and wadding, cot covers, with a band border all round, and lace frill, and piano-cloth for laying over the top of an ordinary sized cottage piano, could all be arranged from the pieces mentioned. With smaller and pretty pieces, cover box, and round toilette pincushions, and with medium-sized scraps make handkerchief or glove-sachets, lining them with pale-colored satine, and scenting them.

made as follows: First cut out four pieces of card-board to the size required and shape of small belboard to the size required and shape of small bellows; cover these four pieces singly with pretty slik or satin by turning over the edges and lacing them from side to side with a needle and thread, cutting them to make them fit. Then join two pieces together and sew over the edges neatly; sew a little piece of fine fiannel or merino, filled with needles, to one joined sidepiece at the point; then put the fwo sides together, and sew chem well together at the point, leaving space enough for a gilt bodkin to pass through and make the rear point. Put pins in all round the edge, add a narrow ribbon band, fastened by a pin at the handle end, to keep the two sides together. The inside of the bellows looks best with satin or plain silk and the outside with brocade. If a small design is painted or embroidered on the outside it has a very good effect. The length of the bellows that are usually made is three inches from the end of the handle to the point, the width at the widest part two inches, the width across the point half an inch, across the handle three-quarters of an inch. The bodkin projects about an inch beyond the point.

A Table Cover. A handsome table cover is made of bronze green felt, with a cluster of flowers embroidered in each of the four corners, and a border of old gold of the four corners, and a border of old gold satine about seven inches deep. Or a pretty and inexpensive one can be made for a small round window table by taking a half-yard of olive green satin and embroidering a cluster of red rosebuds in each corner, or a poliquing them. If the former, a fringe of cardinal and olive green is used for a finishing; if the latter, a border is made of cretonne to match the buds. To make the covers take a piece of sliesia for the lining, of the same shade as the cover, twenty-six inches square; take the outside of the cover, with the corners worked, and fasten it to the foundation, leaving seven inches around the edge of the silesia uncovered. Take a band of cretonne or satin eight inches wide and divide it into four strips, each twenty-six inches long. Sew the strips to the twenty-six inches long. Sew the strips to the lining and turn them up until they meet and just cover the satin; turn in the edge of the berder and join to cover with embroidery silk in any

fancy stitch. Pancy Mats. To make two mats take a quarter ounce of white single zephyr, a quarter ounce of black, half an ounce of the brightest yellow and one ounce of ounce of the brightest yellow and one ounce of shaded purple. Make a chain of six stitches of the white and join it; into that crochet twelve long stitches with one chain stitch between each one; fasten it, and make three chain stitches for the next row. Do this at every row. Third row—make two long stitches juto every loop of the second row. Fourth row—two long stitches with one chain between, and alternate with one long into every loop, not stitch. Fifth row—two long crochet, alternated with two separate stitches of long crochet, with one chain between. Sixth row—two long stitches with three separate stitches of long crochet stitches between each. Seventh row—begin with the black, two long stitches into every loop of white. Eighth row—crochet with the yellow two long stitches into every loop. Ninth row—with the purple crochet the same as in the last two rows. With a needle and thread catch down the fulness so as to give the effect of pansies. A Box Ottoman.

hold dresses at full length, is easily made. Any packing case will do if tolerably stout. First fasten the lid to the box with a pair of hinges, and screw in to each of the four corners of the bottom of the box a caster; now line the box with a bright colored glazed lining, fastening it securely by tacks or glue to the bottom and outside of the box. Next make a cushion to fit the top and fasten it securely at the four corners. Now cut a strip of cretonne for a covering, the depth of the box, and long enough to go around it, allowing for fulness; hem the lower edge, and gather the top into a band the exact size of the box; this band is then nailed on. Cut a piece large enough to cover the lid, and to this stitch a box-platted frill and fasten the whole with fancy nails to the lid in such a way that the trill ralls over and hides the band of the box valance. Add a cord or ribbon loop to the middle of the lid to lift it by.

Fly Fringe. packing case will do if tolerably stout. First

A beautiful box ottoman, which will serve to

Fly Fringe. Take six strands of zephyr, as long as can be easily handled, and wind them in one strand on a ball. Take two strands and fasten on the end of the six strands, then, at the distance of an inch, make a double loop until the end of the wool is reached. Cut between each tie, taking care not to cut the wool used in making the loops, and the severed threads will make a fluffy fringe. To form the fringe which is used for shawls, table spreads, etc., sew it on in deep loops and then cut.

# MALARIA

Malaria is an almost indescribable malady which not even the most talented physicians are able to fathom. Its cause is most frequently ascribed to local surroundings, and there is very little question, but this opinion is substantiated by facts. Malaria does not necessarily mean chills and fever while these troubles usually accompany it. It often affects the sufferer with general lassitude, accompanied by loss of appetite, sleeplessness, a tired feeling and a high fever, the person afflicted growing weaker and weaker, loses flesh day after day, until he becomes a mere skeleton, a shadow of his former self.

Malaria once having laid its hold upon the human frame, the door of the system is thrown open to nervous diseases. The body weak and enfeebled absorbs no nourishment, but subsisting upon itself, the digestive organs no longer perform their functions; the liver becomes torpid, and other organs failing to do their routine work, speedily become disordered, and dissolution and death are apt to ensue.

In addition to being a certain cure for malaria and chills and fever, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially indigestion, dyspepsia, intermittent fevers, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strength muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs. It is for sale by all respectable dealers in medicines, price, \$1 per bottle

Be sure and get the genuine BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. Take no other.

together with gum tragacanth, paper binding first, then a ribbon over it. Paste on a loop of ribbon to hang it by. Another lovely arrangement of leaves, ferns and pretty grasses is made by gumming them on to white tarletan, lay another piece over it and stretch them tightly over a light frame, which can be easily made from bits procured at a carpenter's shop. Secure to the window by tacks, and if the sunlight falls on it so much the better. These inexpensive transparencies are always beautiful and can be made very useful, too, in shutting out objectionable views, especially in cities.

A Case for a Nightdress. A pretty case for a nightdress is made of gray linen. The lower half of the front is divided into two panels, with a design sketched in outline in each one. The left-hand design shows a figure attired in night-clothes, cradle in hand and cap on head, and yawning. Beyond a portion of a bed is visible. In the second design a reclining form, with pillowed head and closed eyes, is represented with insects—beetles, etc.—whirling in the air above. Across the, flap in Roman letters, is sketched the legend, "To sleep, perchance to dream." A full bow of scarlet ribbon finishes the decoration.

decoration. A Summer Bed Spread

A summer bed spread is made of fine, creamy crash, embroidered over the whole surface with an outline design of field flowers, finished with a an outline design of field flowers, finished with a border of drawn work over blue or red linen. Pillow shams should be made to match. If a plain white counterpane is used for shams, take a square of lace or lace and muslin combined; line it with blue or any other color that will harmonize with the other appointments of the room; put a band of ribbon around it, and trim the edge with lace; finish the corners with ribbon bows.

A Wall Splasher. A pretty wall splasher is made of white can vas embroidered in silk crewel in two shades of red or blue. The edges are fringed and fastened to the wall by four bows of light and dark ribbon to match the work silk, placed one at each corner. Toilet mats are made to match. A very pretty set is of deep gray crash, worked in a seaweed design, which borders the table cover and ends of ornamental towels, but appears in the centre of toilet mats and covers nearly the whole of the splasher.

For the roses make a chain of seven stitches Six loops of five stitches, five long stitches in Six loops of five stitches, five long stitches in each loop, with one single at beginning and end. Six loops of five stitches, six long stitches in each loop with one single at beginning and end. Six loops of six chain stitches, seven long stitches in each loop. Six loops of seven chain stitches, nine long stitches in each loop, with one single at beginning and end. Use pink and white cotton, make a mat as large as wanted and surround with the pink and white roses.

Mouchoir Cases. Get from any of the dry goods stores two Japanese tidies, without trimming; around each sew narrow black velvet, attaching it with "herring bone" stitch on the edges. Next make a puff of satin about an inch and one half wide, connect the two tidies back to back with the puff, then a portion of the satin over the top, so as to form the before-mentioned parts into a bag; attach strings either to draw or remain stationary. You can line if you wish.

TEMPERANCE BY DECREE. The Czar of Russia Begins a Crusade Against Alcohol.

[London Globe.]
Russia has decided to take her part in the great international crusade against "alcoholism." The plan of the campaign, as arranged by the Muscovite contingent, is undoubtedly characteristic, and it will be rather difficult to reconcile it with the principles of the Cobden Club. The antithe principles of the Cobden Club. The antialcoholic war is to be conducted in Russia on
the lines of benevolent autocracy, not on those of
constitutional law. There is to be no such Western and heretical process as local option, and the
battle is to be commenced by battering down all
our Occidental theories of free trade, open competition and survival of the fittest. In other
words, the Czar has personally ordered all his
people to become temperate. He has backed up
this moral command by a further order that
no Russian village shall be allowed to have more
than one public house, and that when two or three
villages lie within easy reach of one another they
are only to be permitted to have one common
drinking-house between them. It is not quite clear
to us why thirty men may not as readily get drunk
side by side in one building as if they were
different buildings. The two provisions laid down
for preventing drunkenness in the one licensed
house are curious enough. Firstly, the host is to
sell spirituous liquors at such a price that he can
derive no profit out of them; we suppose, therefore, that he will have to encourage his customers
to become great eaters, as he must perforce get a
profit out of something. Secondly, if he permits
drunkenness on his premises he is to be fined, to
lose his monopoly, and in a flagrant case to suffer
imprisonment. alcoholic war is to be conducted in Russia on

[Helena Independent.] Yesterday a tie-cutter was engaged in picking berries in the timber about a mile and a baif from the Spokane House, Helena, Montana, when he heard a slight noise, and looking up he saw a big heard a slight noise, and looking up he saw a big grizzly standing up on his haunches not ten feet distant. He was paralyzed for a moment and then gave vent to a yell of fear that was so vigor-ous and unearthly that the grizzly was frightened out of his evidently bloody intentions and drop-ping down on all fours he got back into the thicket as fast as he could.

IT HAS WORKED WONDERS.

A lady writing from Racine, Wis., makes this gratifying report: "We finished taking our second supply of Compound Oxygen last month; it has make a double loop until the end of the wool is reached. Cut between each tie, taking care not to cut the wool used in making the loops, and the severed threads will make a fluffy fringe. To form the fringe which is used for shawls, table spreads, etc., sew it on in deep loops and then cut.

Transparencies for Windows.

Arrange dried ferns, autumn leaves and grasses tastefully upon a pane of glass, lay another pane ever them and press closely, then pasis the edges.

Supply of Compound Oxygen last month; it has worked wonders my mother. When she began treating with the Oxygen she was extremely low and prostrate in her bed, with a variety of complaints. I had no hope of her recovery. She is now able to go about the house and do many pieces of work, and is a continual testimony before me of the wonderful power of Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, sout free. Address, Drs. Starkky Palen. FROM NOW UNTIL JAN., '83, FROM NOW UNTIL JAN., '83, FROM NOW UNTIL JAN., '83,

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"The unfitness of the British government and the Irish people to have anything to do with each other was demonstrated for the hundredth time in the riots at Dublin." says the New York Times, and that journal never made a more truthful remark. "Let the Irish govern themselves" is the American advice which England has too long ignored for the peace and prosperity of all the parties con-

It seems too bad that the President cannot find a ship and a captain competent to carry him around the coast without running aground. The mishap to the Dispatch was exceedingly annoying in more respects than one. Evidently the pilot and his assistants drank too much champagne, and not enough precaution was taken against accident. A little more and the country might have been made to depend on David Davis.

Chicago people are not all bad. Some of them are shipping dressed beef to the eastern markets, and it has been sold in good condition in Baltimore and New York at twelve cents a pound. Exactly how cheap beef would taste in Boston may be difficult to say, considering the time which has elapsed since it was experienced; but we appeal to the friends of humanity in Chicago to put in an extra chunk of ice and send a car-load this

The Democratic State Convention to be held in Music Hall, Boston, on Tuesday, 19th inst., promises to be one of the largest and most enthusiastic gatherings of the Democracy held in the Old Bay State for a number of years. The call will be found elsewhere, in which the basis of representation is laid down and other information furnished for the instruction of committees and voters. Boston Democrats will show how delegates should be taken care of.

The Philadelphia Press complains because the headquarters of the Democratic congressional committee are not removed from the Senate committee rooms, which are maintained at public expense. The Press forgets, or tries to, that nearly the whole Republican campaign is being maintained at public expense. Take away the public gratuities made by President Arthur and the voluntary assessments by Mr. Hubbell's committee, and where would the Republican managers turn for sup-

What a mundane court really thinks of the efficacy of prayer is soon to be tested in Connecticut. A widow of Morris, a town in that State, who is noted for her faith in prayer, was offered \$10 by a man if she would only fetch rain in three days. The next evening it sprinkled lightly, and the widow presented her bill. But the man claimed that the rain was not of contract amount, and refused to pay. The widow has therefore sued him. If the defendant would only hire Bob Ingersoll a spicy trial would be ensured.

The western New York potato crop is reported a failure. Last year the entire yield of the country was about 115,000,000 bushels, of which New York furnished 25,000,000 bushels, or a little over one-fifth. The total yield of the country was fully 20,000,000 below the average for ten years past, including the had notate year of 1879, when nearly one and a half million dollars' worth of potatoes were imported. Last year, ending June 30, 1882, the imported potatoes amounted in value to over four and a half million dollars. The present crop in New York is reported as 3,000,000 bushels less than that of last year, and the remainder of the country must produce considerably more than its average crop to prevent another influx of potatoes to meet the high prices which scarcity here will maintain. Not even a bountiful grain barvest seems to have much effect upon the potato market such a staple of food it has become among all classes.

We have seen a letter from a custom-house employe who has just received one of the supplementary assessment circulars from Mr. Jay Hubbell. He has up to this time declined to contribute to the campaign fund. He gets \$1200 a year, and Mr. Hubbell demands 2 per cent. of this amount. The gentleman has a family of five to support from his salary. He is asked to contribute \$24 in cash towards the election of Readjusters in Virginia, Independents in North Carolina and Greenbackers in Alabama. He asked advice. "Shall I," he says, "pay or refuse?" The gentleman of whom he made the inquiry, and who is a prominent Republican, advised him to pay. "Your case," he says, "would be an excellent one to test the sincerity of the managers, but you might be thrown out of office and reduced to poverty, if not starvation, and this you cannot afford." This is sensible advice. The employe must pay or go. The "voluntary" business is a mockery. Every employe of the government has got to contribute his 2 per cent, or surrender his post to a man who will. Your money or your office is the cry of the congressional committee highwayman just now.

New York and other eastern butchers are threatened with a competition in their business by their Chicago brethren which may work to the advantage of the people in this vicinity. Chicago packers and butchers are making extensive preparations to engage in meat exportation more briskly, and on a larger scale than ever before. They say that they can give New York, Baltimore and Boston butchers some very sharp competition. In fact, they have already considerably agitated the butchers in New York by their large shipments of meat. They predict that in a few years there will be no cattle shipped east of Chicago to be slaughtered; all will be killed there and their carcasses sent here. It is said that meat when

because it has an opportunity to get "settled or seasoned." One firm alone will soon kill 1500 cattle a day to be shipped East. The Chicago dealers say they expect much jealousy and opposition on the part of Eastern butchers, but believe that they can get reasonable transportation rates and succeed in their scheme. It is to be sincerely hoped that this competition may ensue if it will benefit the poor man by reducing the cost of living.

### GENERAL WOLSELEY'S DASH.

General Wolseley, the British gentleman selected to conduct the operation of crushing Arabi and spoiling the Egyptian, announced to his friends upon leaving England that he should just run down to Egypt, annihilate the enemy, and be home at dinner with them on the 15th of September, and he did not even put the customary qualification, D. V., on the end of the sentence. General Wolseley has acquired fame and the confidence of the people as well as of himself by successfully conducting two campaigns in Africa, in each of which his adversaries were breech-clouted darkies armed with spears clubs, tom-toms and a few old muskets. His success is attributed to "dash," a very indefinite accomplishment or species of military evolution, which is popularly supposed to be eminently efficacious for the sudden wiping out of a foe, and when he was appointed commander of the Egyptian expedition it was expected that he would finish up the whole business in a dashing campaign of a few weeks.

General Wolseley dashing after a flying mob of naked negroes is very picturesque, but the same gentleman at the head of two brigades dashing up against strong intrenchments and Krupp batteries appears extremely liable to get into serious difficulty. bull may demolish a picket fence by dashing at it headforemost, but if he expects te win distinction as an overturner of stone walls he must modify his plan of attack, and be content to cut a less brilliant figure immediately prior to the collision. General Wolseley is evidently surprised and deeply offended at Arabi for interfering with his proposed dash by throwing up obstructions and disposing his troops in such positions as are unfavorable to the display of British military genius of the pell-mell type. Instead of an undisciplined rabble of ragged donkey boys and howling dervishes, the British general finds himself confronted by a well-drilled and equipped army, using the best weapons of slaughter, and officered by trained military engineers. When he attempts to move forward he meets bat teries of breech-loading cannon, served as well as his own gunners could serve them; and he acquires all this knowledge of the enemy at no small cost in men and supplies.

Every change of base made by the British involves fatiguing marches, and increases the distance over which supplies must be transported, while it is met by the Egyptians promptly and without apparent difficulty. So far as can be judged from the confused and unreliable information promulgated from the British camp. the Egyptians are slowly drawing General Wolseley into the desert and embarrassing him at every step by contesting his progress under cover of intrenchments, cuting off the water wherever practicable and keeping him constantly on the alert in anticipation of an attack in force. The terrible heat of the sun is reducing the strength of the British force at no small rate, and the burning sands of the desert will materially impede the march of heavily-armed and accoutred troops like the household cavalry, whose helmets, cross belts, tight-buttoned jackets and other parade gorgeousnesses must become serious burdens in such a climate. While the British forces are being weakened and the difficulties of their supply system daily increased, Arabi is concentrating his army, drawing new ecruits from the surrounding country and falling back upon his base of supplies, and cannot be forced to engage in a pitched battle

until he is ready. Should the British army bave the ill-luck to be defeated in such a battle, the irregular light porsemen of the desert, swift of movement an accustomed to such work, would make the safe arrival of a retreating column at the coast a matter of considerable uncertainty. If any dashing is to be done in this fracas, the light, unshed horses and Bedouin riders are more likely to do it than the heavy British troopers on their unacclimated chargers. General Wolseley may return to dine with his friends in London on the 15th instant, but if he waits to secure Arabi's fez as a trophy to display at the table, the chances are that the soup will get cold.

## WOMANLY INFLUENCES.

Always interesting, always attractive, the womanly woman, like the manly man, is an object for careful study and a factor in the universe of equal importance with her more boasted cogener of the other sex. It is evident that the influence of woman in worldly matters is gradually extending, and equally evident that the interest in the movement keeps apace with its growth. Advance in the civilization of a people increases the respect for and appreciation of woman. The barbarous ages, when woman was little better than a slave of the household, are fast disappearing before the march of education, good sense and policy. Her rights and privileges are being acknowledged and granted, her position in relation to the race is being recognized, and her influences are being felt, appreciated and sought

The change thus working is of no recent origin, though its development has been more marked within the last half century than at any previous time. A few master spirits have brought more prominently to public view that which was content to remain before in the obscurity of privacy. "The power behind the throne" has been markedly felt in royal households for centuries, though not publicly admitted or believed. Of all European governments in no country has this political nfluence been so much and continuously felt as in France. Why it has been said that the first Napoleon was the only ruler of France who was not swayed by woman is not easily understood, when it is known that he never forgot the mother who first insisted upon opening for him the career which led to the throne of France. She made him a soldier, declared that he had talents beyond those possessed by his brothers, and he always acknowledged the debt of gratitude he owed

to her. Even since the empire gave place to the republic the influence of woman in the government of France has been manifest. The mother of Gambetta, not long deceased, is another of those examples where the perseverance and faith of the mother made the son a power in the land. Gambetta's father was a matter-of-fact business man, and wanted his son to succeed him. The mother taught the boy and brightened his intellect, aroused in him the spirit of ambition, saved the earnings of the shop and sent him to a Paris law school. In his manhood Gambetta never forgot what he owed to his mother in boyhood; and the world generally, while it will sympathize with the man who burst into tears in the Chamber of Deputies on learning of his mother's death, will reverence the memory of the woman who, under the adverse circumstances of poverty and opportunity, succeeded in developing the mind of her boy, and giving to France one of its master spirits of the age.

These two examples will suffice for our pur-FOR ONLY 25 CENTS, taken from a refrigerator car after a thousand- pose; they might be manifold, but it would be most efficient, and perhaps the most loyal, will probably never make this investigation for themselves.

every way better than fresh-killed beef, story-all show the results of woman's influence in shaping the mind and the course of men: all show that that influence was first exerted when the mind was plastic, to be moulded in accordance with the circumstances with which it should then come in contact, and all show that the subsequent influence was due to the reverence in which the teacher in childhood was held rather than to any direct guidance in after life

> Then comes the question naturally enough, When can woman's influence in shaping the life of man and the public events in which he may take part be most beneficially and certainly exerted? Shall woman become a public servant, enter the political arena and participate in the struggle for the spoils of office and the questionable honors of official life? Shall she be granted equal political rights with the male sex, and in return be asked to render corresponding service in return? Shall she enter the market place and buy and be sold, be blessed and be cursed, be cajoled and be hustled, and go home a night with the consciousness that her voice and her ballot have helped a political party to secure the control of a country's government? Would she create Napoleons or Gambettas or Washingtons or Jeffersons in this way? If Gambetta's mother had been a brawling political worker, would she have seen clearly the possibilities for greatness in the intellect of her boy? Would Gambetta, the boy, have learned the lesson of future greatness with the same cheerfulness and attention to the fundamental principles of success; or Gambetta, the man, as warmly loved and deeply reverenced the dear old mother whose every gray hair brought to his memory the sacrifices she had made for him in the humble abode of his boyhood?

It would be only pretence to deny that woman's influence in this sought-for and peculiar field of operation would be extensively felt. It is not necessary to enumerate the results claimed by the advocates of the movement nor the reasons why it should meet with the approval of those who now possess the power to grant or deny the privileges demanded-let Mrs. Cady Stanton, Mrs. Mary Livermore, Miss Phœbe Cozzins and other advocates of this form of woman's rights fill that part of the lecture field. The question presented here for consideration is whether either woman or man would be the gainer in social relationship and in honest and perfected government by the proposed revolution in the political machinery of the country. Man is a jealous creature and is ill disposed to observe with favor an ambitious adversary. Politics has caused more estrangements of friends than religious tenets and hasty or forbidden marriages. Reverses in politics sit not lightly upon men; that they would rest equally heavy upon women is evidenced by the bitterness with which the "Women's Labor League" of Washingtou is waging war against congressmen who fail to provide for their admission to clerkships in the departments. "Advance in the civilization of a people increases the respect for and appreciation of woman." The sentence comes back with added force and meaning. Vice versa, decrease in the respect for woman would mark a retrograde movement in civilization.

If, as we have tried to show, political contention for political prizes breed distrust and hatred between man and man, and a priori would between man and woman, would it be far wrong to say that equal political privileges which should put woman into the position of an adversary to man's ambition would be a backward step in the civilization of which we

### THE IRISH POLICE STRIKE.

Earl Spencer and his secretary, Mr. Otto Trevelyan, have at last succeeded in starting a riot in Dublin. In this they have been more fortunate than their predecessors. The arrest of Davitt, the incarceration of Parnell, Dillon and O'Kelly were tried successively, but without effect. Then came the arbitrary sentence of E. Dwyer Gray while Dublin was thronged with strangers. Even under this pressure the people refrained from violence or even the

appearance of disorder. It remained for Earl Spencer to discover th most effective means for turning the metropolis over to the tender mercies of mob rule He dismissed a large portion of the metropolitan police and filled their places with special constables, recruited from the ranks of the memergency men. Orange societies. etc. The military, too, were turned out to do patrol duty, and if there is any thing which more than another exasperates the people, it is the presence of the soldiery. The discharge of a section of the constabulary led to the resignations of others, and it soon became known that over 600 men had thrown off their uni-

The results were easy to foresee. The friends of the dismissed "peelers" were indignant; they congregated in the public squares and streets and discussed the situation. The rougher elements, the criminal classes, learning that the police force had either resigned or been discharged, came out of their haunts and raided certain places on which they had kept their longing eyes bent for some time. A riot or a rout is an easy to start, but very difficult to check, and so the Dublin authorities find it. The special policemen are looked upon as "scabs," to borrow a term from the strikes and their influence over the people is but slight. The police are unpopular, and the crowd do not respect or fear them except on a charge. And so Dublin was given up to mob rule, Friday, with the representative of Her Majesty's government securely locked up and

barred in behind the castle walls and gates. Why were the Royal Irish constabulary dismissed? Because forsooth they had the hardihood to demand extra compensation for extra work. Mr. Gladstone amuses himself now and then with passing through Parliament measures for the "pacification" of Ireland, the operation of which will demand double the amount of work ordinarily performed by the police. During the prevalence of the coercion act of 1880 the service was really most onerous. The men were obliged frequently to be out of bed twenty hours out of the twenty-four, to march for miles into the country, assist at evictions and protect persons who had incurred the popular displeasure. In labor, as well as expense, the police had just grounds for making demands for extra compensation. And these demands were not rejected; they were suavely entertained by Mr. Trevelyan, who promised speedy and satisfactory redress. The redress did not come, and the police rebelled.

The fact that these ultra loyal men, on whom the Gladstone government depended for the life and efficacy of their new repression bill, dared to hold meetings for the promotion of their own interests, was galling to the executive. It gave evidence of a growing spirit of independence and individuality, which is peculiarly objectionable to the British official. And so, while assurances of a favorable consideration of thoir case were given to the men, the castle authorities made a flank movement by which they expected to crush out the strike and punish the ringleaders. Every man who was known to have attended the public meeting was summarily dismissed. Their heads dropped into the basket at once; there was no time for explanation or repentance. The word went forth and the are fell. But the result was not what was anticipated. Another blunder was scored by Gladstone's government, and Dublin was officially reduced to a state of anarchy. The friends of the discharged men resigned by the score, and the most efficient, and perhaps the most loyal,

stances, but it should be borne in mind that the offences reported by cable are not political in any sense. They are such as might be expected in New York or Boston under similar

### A LIVELY FALL TRADE.

Merchants everywhere are happy over the prospects for a brisk and prosperous fall trade. A few months ago there were doubts expressed about the prospective financial standing of the country the coming winter. These apprehensions have now given place to a settled conviction that there is not the slightest danger of a financial disturbance for a long time to come. Everything seems to have conspired to make us prosperous as a nation this year. The crops have never been better, and this is the primary cause of the buoyant feeling among business men. The agricultural communities, it is believed, will be well supplied with money, and hence be able to buy generously and also to pay cash for their purchases. Everywhere it is noticed that there is an almost unanimous judgment that there will this fall be a boom in all the

trades and industries. Besides the impetus which the abundant crops will give to business generally, itshould not be forgotten that the country profits by the presence of about 750,000 more foreigners this year than last. These people are so distributed that they affect business profitably all over the United States. Much ready money is in this way being invested in various enterprises, which must add to the common welfare. Then, too, much money is in circulation because of extensive railroad building. Up to the present time it is estimated that this year about 6000 miles of road have been constructed, against 3500 miles in the same period in 1881. It is suggestive that no abatement in this industry is expected for many months.

The dry-goods merchants also report that the outlook for this fall and winter in their line was never better, and this is also significant, as this class seldom prospers unless the masses are well supplied with money. The large wholesale dealers who have "drummers" constantly flitting through the several States are thereby enabled to feel the pulse of all other trades, hence their present cheerfulness and confidence is a good criterion of the flatter-

ing future of trade. But while the business outlook is hopeful. there are many merchants who unhesitatingly declare that it would now be ten times more brilliant if the senseless burdens imposed by an antiquated tariff were removed. In the words of one of New York's merchant princes: "What the country most wants to ensure its continued and stable prosperity is a more moderate tariff. We will never become a manufacturing nation until we admit raw material to our ports free of duty. There would be a much securer feeling in the mercantile community if there were general confidence in the tariff commission. Every member of it is, I believe, a high-tariff man, and nearly every one who has appeared before it thus far, excepting myself, has been of the same way of thinking." Every sensible man knows the evils which this tariff has engendered, but as the Republicans have refused to allow it to be modified, the taxpayers must "grin and bear it" for a while longer.

### AMERICAN SHIPBUILDING.

Anything which will tend to awaken the shipbuilders and shipowners of this country to the vital importance of a revival of the great industry of shipbuilding must be profitable not only to them but to the entire community. In the current number of the International Review there is an interesting paper on this subject, which contains some things that we have heretofore presented to our readers. but, as it deals with many other topics which are of general interest. and worth remembering, we cheerfully take up the subject again. The writer first considers the relation that shipping bears to the general welfare of the people, and some of his figures will probably be a source of enlightenpears that America sells about \$280,000,000 worth of breadstuffs and about \$250,000,000 of cotton and tobacco to the world at large annually. Of course she gets a good return for this. The trade in and woodenware brings in an income of \$12,000,000 and more yearly, but we are stripping our forests to benefit foreign nations. As the writer says, "the most valuable branch of foreign trade must be, therefore, the one in which the country parts with a minimum of good American materials and a maximum of skilled American labor. It is this which gives the building and sailing of ships such peculiar value. The ship is almost wholly the product of labor, and the operating of it is the nearest approach to a sale of labor, pure and simple, that we can find." In good times ships not only make their owners rich with rapidity, but they also rapidly add to the wealth of the country.

A glance at the following table, giving the figures of our foreign commerce for a few important years, shows the startling decay of shipping:

Goods carried in foreign vessels. \$131.128,000 213,518,000 255,039,000 860,919,000 

These figures, as the writer says, cannot be printed too often. The country, as is elsewhere shown, is now in a prosperous condition, but how much more prosperous it might be were it not for the tale told by the above figures? The famous shipyards of twenty and thirty years ago are now deserted. The art of building wooden vessels seems to have been forgotten. Congress has persistently refused to relieve the shipbuilding interests of many unnecessary burdens imposed upon them. At present in all American ports the sailing vessel carries as much merchandise, including oil, lumber, coal, etc., as other vessel,s and possibly more, but these ships are owned by foreigners, and hence foreigners get all the profits of the carrying trade.

Without going minutely into many other

questions which arise when this topic is discussed, we quote the writer's sensible remedy for the existing state of affairs. He says There is urgent need of a full investigation, which shall especially extend to a thorough inquiry into all the regulations which the inge nuity of European governments has devised for the benefit of their shipping, and to their whole policy on this important subject. There are a vast variety of regulations abroad of which we have very little exact information, all looking to the cheapening of the ship itself, and of its expenses after it is built, and the payment to it of large sums of money for mail service. Land is set aside for shipyards at a low rent, and a multitude of favors are granted to builders and owners by local and public authorities. This is the one branch of the subject which remains to be studied, and it should now be rigorously investigated. One of two practical steps should certainly be taken. The consuls of the United States abroad might make an elaborate and exhaustive research of the subject. The consuls and officers of England have repeatedly investigated our American cotton, woollen, silk, iron and agricultural industries, preparing reports on them more valuable than any ever printed on this side of the ocean. We might return the compliment. There is the more need of official action because of the singular fact that the shipbuilders and shipowners

#### NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

A real estate agent of Fargo, D. T., in his advertisement, gives parties who may want to do business with him this information: "I can be found either at the Gold Mine playing freeze out,' at Mitchell's Exchange betting on the age of 'old hosses' with Brown, or at my residence on Oak street perusing the scrip-

One of the earliest of the Duke of Work's laws touching the Indians was as follows: "No person whatsoever from henceforth shall sell, truck, barter, give or deliver any strong liquors to any Indian, directly or indirectly whatso-ever, known by the name of rum, strong waters, ever, known by the name of rum, strong waters, wine, brandy, spirits or any other strong liquors under any other name whatsoever." And if advanced Western civilization for these last 200 years had kept that law, Agent McGillycuddy would have had a great deal less trouble with Sioux Indians and a good many white men's scalps would have been unmolested.—[Philadelphia Times.

Captain Higgins, who has been a pilot for thirty years, recently says Cheek, strayed into the camp grounds at Nauvoo on the Mississippi river. He sat down among the mourners and frequently wiped his weak eyes with a big, red handkerchief. One of the active brethren of the meeting noticed his apparent interest in the proceedings and thought he had hooked a convert. So he approached the old weatherbeaten pilot, shook him warmly by the hand and said: "Well, Brother Higgins, how do you "Tuff; how do you pull through this d-d hot weather?"

It is not generally because men feel that they and their families cannot get along with-out the luxuries to obtain which is bringing them to ruin, but because they lack the mo courage to face the community, living in style inferior to that to which they had been accustomed, that they become embezzlers. For this state of things all who countenance extravagance are in a measure to blame. - [Prov-

Jay Gould naively says: "I am not a politician. I take little interest in politics, and when I am forced to do so I do it because I must protect the enterprises in which I am embarked, and the interests of the thousands and tens of thousands who as stockholders are embarked in them with me." Jay is a good philanthropist where the interests of Jay Gould are concerned.

General Wolseley has a knack of writing encouraging despatches.

A census just published shows that the pop ulation of Scotland is 3,744,845-1,802,901

males and 1,941,784 females. The "patent outside" of an Ohio journal dated August 15, 1882, states that "General Garfield now receives hundreds of newspapers with the articles marked referring to him, etc." and also that "General Garibaldi's health has been entirely restored, etc."

Now are all the politicians who are out in the cold getting up their speeches on the ethics of hogs and the longevity of spring chickens, to be delivered at the approaching county fairs.—[Puck.

Republican journals do not hesitate to cover Union soldiers with slime if they happen to be Democrats and up for office. They forget that a majority of the soldiers who served in the late rebellion were Democrats, as statistics

They have found some foot-prints at the Nevada State prison claimed to be of the Pliocene period. The sandal was about nineteen inches in length, eight inches at the ball of the foot, while the heel is six inches broad. The average length of the stride was two feet three inches, and the straddle eighteen They are no doubt the footinches. prints of some Chicago maidens who frequented those regions years ago. The size of the foot seems rather small, to be sure, but the other indications make the case quite clear.

It is to be hoped that there is some truth in the reports that Secretary Lincoln is soon to leave the cabinet. His action in the matter of General Sturgis' removal shows that he has been unable to break with the Washington ring. He was one of the smallest men ever put into a cabinet position, and he has not added any appreciable number of cubits to his provided in the control of the smallest men and the control of the smallest men and the same of the sam moral and intellectual stature since he went to Washington.—[N. Y. World.

The cab system of Paris is said to be more perfect and cheaper than in any other European city. The fares are upon a printed slip, which the coachman is bound by law to hand you when you engage him, and which also contains

There is in Kansas City, just on the State line, a billiard hall which is in Kansas, but the bar connected therewith is in Missouri. What a chance to rake in the shekels of the Kansas grangers.

In Carolina a crazy man was once brought before the examining board to settle the question as to whether or not he should be sent to the asylum in Columbia. After the doctor got through with his examination, one of the committee, an old farmer, said: "My friend, did you ever borrow any bags or jugs?" "Yes, lots of them." "Did you ever borrow your neighbor's newspaper?" "Yes, many a time." "Well, now what became of the jugs, bags and newspapers?" "Why, I carried them all back." The old farmer gave a blow almost as loud as a tugboat's whistle, and said: 'Gentlemen, he's no lunatic! Just simply a common liar, and all the asylums in the world won't cure a man of lying!"

According to a native Japanese paper the picturesque old junks which have so often figured in stories and pictures of maritime life in the far East are rapidly disappearing, at least as far as Japan is concerned. Shipbuilding in Japanese style is so far giving place to foreign construction that by and by there will be no such thing as a junk except in paintings.

It is reported that English detectives have proved useless in Ireland on account of their accent. We should think so. It rather gives a fellow away, bajove, when he walks into a Land League meeting in a damp cave and asks: "Beg pawd'n, y' know, but 'are ye seen what have a support about 'are ye seen when the stage of the support and asks." such a thing as a suspect about 'ere, y' know?' -[Chicago Times.

Taking the human race as a whole, says an exchange, it is observed that races living almost exclusively on meat have been the most savage ones. Nothing is so apt to transform a human being into a savage as to pay thirty cents a pound for a roast and then find it as tough as sole-leather.

It is related that a Cincinnati man was showing a Chicago Board of Trade man the attractions of the former city recently, and remarked: "Come, let us go and see the Widows' Home." "Not much," cried the terrified Board of Trade man. "I saw a widow home once, and it cost me \$16,000 for alleged breach of promise. No, sir; send the widows home in a hack."

The Zulu king contemplates a visit to this country next month. As he and his two chiefs dispose of about twenty pounds of meat at one meal the hotels will probably have to raise their price for board.

A stranger called at forty-eight different houses in Cleveland and asked, "Is the boss home?" There was no man at home in any one instance, and yet forty-seven of the women promptly replied, "Yes, sir-what do you

When the rider in the guise of a drunken spectator staggered into a circus ring at Marquette, Mich., and the ringmaster went through with the usual foolery of ejecting him, incidentally remarking that no police men were ever present when order needed to be restored, a German officer hustled the performer off to jail in spite of all protests and explanations. "A choke is a choke," he said, "but ven a man zay vere is de bolice, und vy don'd dey arrest dat drunk man, den de Marquette bolice is in dot vicinidy, und don'd you forgot id, Mr. Circus, I bed you." By a mother-in-law: "You can deceive your

guileless little wife, young man, but her father's wife-never." At the marriage of a colored couple at Brunsheld by the right hand." She quickly replied: "I will just as long as he treats me right, and den after dat I'll quit 'im."

Miss Ida Lewis, now 40 years old, still keeps the Lime Rock light-house, Newport, which has been under her charge for twenty

The Russian hangman is a convict, who was sentenced to death for robbery and murder. but the penalty was commuted to imprison ment for life upon the condition that he should perform the duties of executioner whenever called upon. He has been confined in Moscow during the past fifteen years and is sent under astrong guard where his services are needed. Speaking about Blaine's hostility to Ma

honeism, the Sun's Washington correspondent says: "That Blaine has a hopeful eve fixed not only on Virginia, but other Southern and Southwestern States, appears from several suggestive facts. Some time ago he sent a trusty personal friend, a Democrat, through the South to confer with politicians who would be likely to lead in opposition movements in 1884, to advise them to remember that Blaine was still in the field and to urge them to throw in their fortunes with his. We may be seeing already the first fruits of this trip in the resolute and aggressive stand of the Straightouts." Henry Ward Beecher says that if he was a

newspaper man he wouldn't believe in anything or anybody that had an axe to grind. Ex-Governor Hendricks asserts that the Democrats will certainly carry Indiana and elect a majority of the members of the Legis-

The fund for a monument to commemorate the battle of Bennington has now reached \$90,000

A candidate met Uncle Mose on Austin avenue and said to him: "Be sure to come to the ward meeting tonight and bring all your neighbors with you." "You kin jess bet dey will come along with me, or I stay home myself. Dar wouldn't be a chicken lef' in my coop if I was ter go to de ward meetin' and luff dem nabors at home."—[Texas Siftings.

One of the incoming collectors of internal revenue is so superstitious that he is afraid to take possession of his office today, because it is Friday. The country would survive if all these collectors would resign. A St. Louis company issues insurance pol-

icies on the lives of infants, the parents paying five cents a week and getting \$35 if the child dies, "to cover funeral expenses." "Plunged in a gulf of dark despair" was

the cheering tune which greeted the ears of a

newly married couple as they were leaving the altar recently in an out-of-town church. The organist was probably a married mau. Ice frozen by machinery is almost exclusively sed in Southern cities, and is furnished at

\$1 50 per hundred. It is not such plain sailing for Robeson in his district as has been supposed. The twoterm precedent has never been violated there. and that among other things is working against the great public plunderer. It is to be a costly campaign for him; in fact, Republicans everywhere will need more money this

year than they can get. It looks as though Cornell would be called ex-governor of New York sooner than he desires. Folger is now the coming man, with Stalwart "Chet" as his backer.

Officeseekers of his own stripe and party are now Mahone's worst enemies and doing all they can to cripple him, because he has not given them fat situations. It is a case of dog eating dog.

Mr. Herbert Spencer is traveling among the Catskills incog. with an English friend. Mr. Spencer is advised that he must have perfect rest of mind and new forms of recreation

New York City now has an assessed real estate valuation of over \$1,000,000,000, and a tax rate of \$2 25 per \$100.

From the sale of tobacco France derives a revenue amounting to more than \$50,000,-000. For the last five years the quantity of tobacco consumed in France is reckoned to have been 33,000 tons per annum, which is somewhat more than three times as much as was consumed half a century earlier.

Sir John Lubbock, who has written a book on "Ants, Bees and Wasps," soberly says that ants have slaves, that they keep certain of their number building sheds over them while others are treated as pets. There is also a bloated aristocracy among them. The ants would seem to have kept their eyes open to the march of man in this world and profited by what they have seen.

Courtney has won a race and made the fastest three-mile time on record the past week. But what of it? If he should row Hanlan he would weaken and come in last. Ross could also probably beat him alone, therefore the Union Springs oarsman had better rest on his present laurels. He evidently thinks so himself, although he has retired to his home to dream of future victo-

The first move of the Utah commissioners consists of prescribing a sort of ironclad oath to the effect that the Mormon who takes it is married to only one wife, is not a polygamist, etc. What the Mormon leaders think of this action is seen by the following extract from an address, emanating from them, which has been read to the people: "In regard to our religion, or our eternal covenants, we have no compromise to make nor principles to barter away. They emanate from God, and are founded upon the rock of eternal ages." As the right to commit bigamy is the most conspicuous feature of their religion, it looks as though the commissioners can make up their report with even more alacrity than the tariff commissioners. This is only another evidence of how farcical it is to have a government by commissions. The "twin relic of barbarism will never be suppressed by a commission.

An Irishman named Nick Sherlock has taken up his residence at Harper, Kansas and (a friend writes us) is quite an acquisi tion to the place. Sherlock is almost wor shipped by the cow-boys, and there is not one of them from Nebraska to Texas but knows and respects and fears him. A party of the boys got drunk in town the other night, and some fears were entertained of a raid. Some one went to Nick and asked him what they should do with the boys. "Let the b'ys alone. I'll insure your whole -- town for fifteen cents. Don't fear the b'ys while I'm here," was the reply. And, sure enough, when the boys were too noisy one word from him quieted the whole mob. He is a big. square-shouldered, black-haired man, with keen gray eyes, and the best-natured fellow imaginable.

It has leaked out that Judge Lawson has for a long time bad a personal spite and more than one grievance against the Freeman's Journal, Mr. Gray's paper, and hence a pretty strong motive is apparent for his summary treatment of its owner. What an acquisition Judge Lawson would be to Mr. Blaine's Supreme Court in Maine! Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B., has left us and

betaken himself to Kittery, where he will take occasion to look into New Hampshire and Maine politics a little. Mr. Chandler is an industrious little secretary, and he is really making a thorough inspection of the government property at the several yards.

Never make much poise about your busi-Never make much hoise about your ous-ness; the dog that growls and barks draws the most attention, but it is the silent fellow that gets in most of the good biting.—[San Fran-cisco Wasp.

Restored From a Decline.

NORTH GREECE, N. Y., April 25, 1880. Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir-J or. R. V. FIERCE, Bullato, N. X.: Dear Sir—ieel it my duty to write and thank you for what your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" have done for my daughter. It is more flesby, has more color in her face, no head ache, and is in other ways greatly improved. wick., Ga., the other day, the bride was asked "to leve. honor, obey, etc., the man whom she

## FOREIGN NEWS.

Terrible Railroad Accident in Germany.

The Bodies of Fifty-four Victims Taken from the Ruins.

All Quiet at Present in Dublin-Victims of the Rioting.

VIENNA, September 4.—An express train was derailed at Breizgen, near Freiburg, this morning, and was thrown down an embankment. The latest reports from the scene of disaster state that twenty cars were smashed, and the place of the catastrophe is strewn with the bodies of the victims. So far fifty-four bodies have been found in the ruins, and the number of wounded will reach eighty-six. Later investigation will, it is feared, swell the list of cas-Several bodies have been recovered headless, and many with their limbs cut off. A large number of physicians were soon upon the scene. It is reported that several of the victims are prominent citizens of Vienna.

### THE CONSTABULARY CRISIS.

Disastrous Effect of the Recent Dismissals. New York, September 1.—A special cable to the Herald from Dublin gives the following account of the constabulary difficulties:

count of the constabulary difficulties:

The constabulary agitation has reached a sudden and unexpected crisis. It was brought about by the action of the government. Saturday afternoon orders were received in Limerick to the effect that the sub-constables who acted as spokesmen on the occasion of the inspector general's recent visit were to proceed at once on transfer to distant stations in the northern province. Only three hours were given the men to prepare for their journey. The sub-constables at once sent in their resignations and refused to obey the orders to proceed to the north. A meeting was held of the whole force, and a resolution was passed to support the men. At the same time telegrams were sent to all the principal stations informing the men of the new attitude of affairs. Replies were received promising support from Cork, Belfast, Derry, Ennis, Dundalk and other towns. When the men refused to obey orders a telegram was at once sent to linspector General Bruce at Dublin Castle and the commandant left for Limerick by the night mail. On Sunday morning all the men of the city and suburbs paraded before Colonel Bruce, who addressed them briefly, stating that he would be unworthy of his position if he did not compel the men to obey the orders which they had received. He would not accept their resignations. be would be unworthy of his position if he did not compel the men to obey the orders which they had received. He would not accept their resignations. He reminded the men that under a statute of George III. they were liable to three months' imprisonment and other penalties for their disobedience. He gave them till 7 o'clock on Monday morning to reconsider their action. The men immediately afterward held a meeting and determined that if any action was taken against the ringleaders they would send in their resignations in a body. Of the entire police force, numbering 1175 men, 240 members have been dismissed and 620 have declined further duty. The inspector and sergents have taken no steps in the matter. The impression prevails among the police that they have acted hastily. It is rumored the majority of the dismissed men will go to America.

Rioting in Dublin.

Rioting in Dublin. DUBLIN, September 2 .- A serious riot took place here last night. A mob attacked the military patrols and was dispersed at the point of the bayonet. The military did not succeed in clearing the streets until midnight. The number of injured is quite large. The lord-lieutenant's request for the enrolment of special policemen has been poorly responded to.

last night, and the Greeks were again repulsed. Today the Greeks, with artillery, made a third attack, the result of which is unknown. Hostilities Cease-The Porte Affirms that the Greeks were Defeated. CONSTANTINOPLE, September 2 .- It is an-

munications between Constantinople and Athens munications between Constantinople and Athens
the status quo arte has been re-established,
and all hostilities on the Turco-Greek
frontier have ceased. The Porte affirms that
the Greeks were defeated in all the encounters
that-have taken place since Sunday. The disputed
points will be settled by an agreement between
Said Pasha and Mr. Cordouriotis, the Greek minister to Turkey. They had a meeting today.

#### DESPERATE WORK AT SARATOFF. Determined Attempt to Rescue a Political Prisoner from Prison.

ST. PETERSBURG, September 4 .- Recently a desperate attempt was made to release a political prisoner confined in prison at Saratoff. During the hour allowed the prisoner for exercise, a cart containing two men drove up to the jail and made a signal to the prisoner, who was walking within a signal to the prisoner, who was walking within the prison enclosure, guarded by a jailer. The prisoner at once threw sand in the eyes of the jailer and ran to the wall, while the men in the eart fired revolvers and mortally wounded the jailer. The liberated prisoner and his rescuers drove off, but were stopped by persons who witnessed the occurrence, and after a desperate struggle, in which one of the liberators was killed, the other two men were captured. The crowd tried to lynch them, but was prevented. The captured liberator states that he is the son of a landed proprietor.

### OTHER FOREIGN NEWS. The Jeannette Survivors Coming to

America. LIVERPOOL, September 2.-Engineer Melville and the seamen Noros and Ninderman of the Jeannette and Commodore Berry of the Rodgers, sailed in the stamer Parthia today for New York. As Melvile and Berry only arrived here today, Mr. Packard, the United States consul, could only see the party off. All are well.

In Memory of Longfellow. London, September 2 .- Messrs. Theodore Mnr tin, C. B., Anthony Trollope, William Blanchard Jerrold, Samuel Morley, M. P., Samuel C. Hall, F. Jerroid, Samuel Moriey, M. P., Samuel C. Hall, F. S. A., Godfrey Wordsworth Turner and John Hollingshead have joined the committee for the crection of a bust of Longfellow in Westminster Abbey. Mr. Henry Irving, the actor, has granted the use of the Lyceum Theatre for a public meeting, at which Mr. Matthew Arnold will support the movement.

MANCHESTER, September 2 .- A conference of coal miners is now in session in this city; they have adopted a resolution to the effect that a un-versal strike will be inaugurated unless their de-mand for increased wages is conceded by the end of October.

Hynes to be Hanged.

DUBLIN, September 2 .- The decision of Lord Spencer not to interfere with the course of the

carried by steamer from Hamburg to London in payment for grain deliveries by a New York firm.

Condition of the Archbishop of Canterbury. LONDON, September 3.—Today's bulletin relative to the illness of the Archbishop of Canterbury says that his condition is slightly more favorable. The Observer, however, says it was informed yestreday evening that there was no chance of his recovery, though he might linger several days. The archbishop is perfectly resigned. Tonight's bulletin announces that the archbishop's drowsiness is diminishing. He now takes nourishment.

Serious Anti-Religious Disturbances in the Department of Allier, France. PARIS, September 4 .- Anti-religious disturb-

ances, similar to those which occurred at Mont-ceau les Mines recently, have broken our near the towns of Montlucen and Cammanty in the department of Allier. Eight crosses have been torn down and destroyed.

Purchasing Food for England's Army.

LONDON, September 4.—A despatch from St. Petersburg to the Times says: "English agents have arrived at Odessa to purchase 28,000 head of sheep and cattle for the troops in Egypt. Two hundred and twenty head died en route last week from the intense heat."

Edison's Electric Railroad.

PARIS, September 3 .- Contracts have been made for the construction of the Edison Electric railway from St. Julien, in Savoy, to Geneva, a distance of sixteen miles. This will be the first practical electric railway in Europe.

#### HORRIBLE MURDER.

A Wife-Beater Cuts His Brother-in-Law's Heart in Two for Defending

His Sister. NEW YORK, September 4 .- A horrible murder took place in Dutch Kills, on the outlying suburbs of Long Island City, Tuesday morning. A young couple named Reilly occupy a small one-story house near Skillman avenue, Dutch Kills. They have not lived happily together, and Reilly, it is stated, commenced to beat his wife yeshave not lived happily together, and Reilly, it is stated, commenced to beat his wife yesterday evening. Her brother, Robert Desmond, interfered and induced his sister to go to the station-house and endeavor to get a warrant for her husband's arrest. She went there with him, and upon their return they met Reilly upon Jackson avenue. He was under the influence of liquor. A young man named Meigs joined the party and all four proceeded to Reilly's house. They remained there for nearly an hour and a hair. Reilly again became quarrelsome, and started to whip his wife ascoond time. Desmond at once jumped up to protect his sister, and Reilly rushed to his work-bench for a weapon. He seized a long thin-bladed knife, which he uses in his occupation as a shoemaker, and attacked his brother-in-law with most ungovernable fury. One of the blows cut the poor fellow's heart completely in two, and he fell to the ground a corpse. Mrs. Reilly, who, with the man Meigs, had fied from the house after the fatal encounter began, said this morning that she looked through the kitchen window when she got outside and saw her brother fall to the ground, covered with blood. She immediately procured the services of a doctor, and as she returned with one she encountered Reilly, who returned with her to the house where Desmond lay. He was dead. City Constable Thomas Marra arrested Reilly, and he was taken to the county jail. Mrs. Reilly and Joseph Meigs are also confined in the jail as witnesses. The post-mortem examination today disclosed the fact that the deceased had received no less than seven distinct wounds.

#### CROSS FRAUDS UNEARTHED. The Embezziement of the Superintendent

of the Philadelphia Almshouse. PHILADELPHIA, September 4 .- Major Ellis P. Phipps, superintendent of the almshouse, an account of whose embezzlement was published in Ing the streets until midnight. The number of injuried is quite large. The profici pholosome has been poorly responded to.

The Trouble Ended.

Drain, September 3.—The dismissed policemen of the Dublin force had a conference today with the superniendent, who advised them to present a memorial to the lord-licutemant admitting their breach of disciplines and saking to be active the profice of the profice of the first star of the new board was to call for Major Phipps resignation, to take effect yesordered practically ended.

Durain, Spetember 4.—All is quies here this purious of the past night.

The number of persons wounded during the received the past night.

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The number of persons wounded suring the received the past night of the profit justice. The investigation into abuses at this institution, begun last fall, was left as a legacy

STRINGENT CHILIAN MEASURES.

More Troops Sent to Peru-Proclamation Against Those Who Ald the Peruvians. LIMA, Peru, August 17 .- The report that additional troops were to be sent here from Chili is confirmed. A division of 5000 men, chiefly infantry, was organizing at last advices and destined mainly to reinforce the garrisons of Arica tined mainly to reinforce the garrisons of Arica and Tacna. Troops have been despatched from Lima to Canete and Trujillo for active operations against the enemy. The Chilian commander in the Canete vailey has issued a proclamation indicating that very severe measures are to be adopted. Persons not reporting their names at headquarters within three days after its date are to be shot as spies. It is stated that orders have been given at headquarters in Lima to burn every town or village rendering assistance to the Peruvians. The project of an advance on Arequipa, which seemed to have been abandoned by the Chilians, is apparently revived.

is apparently revived.

The suspension of traffic on the Oroya railway, cutting Lima off from her former market gardens, has greatly increased the cost of living, and the eneral distress is becoming more widespread. In the Chilian Senate, Senor Benjamin Vicuna McKenna advocated a more vigorous prosecution of the war. It is affirmed that an expedition against Arequipa will shortly be undertaken under command of General Lagos.

## A COQUETTE'S VICTIM.

Desperate Duel with Pitchforks Between

Farm Bands at O'Fallon, Ill. St. Louis, Mo., September 4,-A desperate due with pitchforks between two young farm hands occurred at O'Fallon, Ill., twelve miles east of here Wednesday afternoon. Both were engaged on the farm of Louis Feder, and both were paying attention to his daughter, who played the part of the coquette. Yesterday one of them, named Greenlee, made a disparaging remark about the lady, when the other, named Johnson, took it up. Each seized a pitchfork, and, warning the crowd of farm hands standing by not to interfere at their peril, they began the duel. Several lunges were made, and each combatant received several wounds, Greenlee suffering most. Johnson pressed his advantage, and was fast overpowering his opponent, when Greenlee, who had been fought to his knees, hurled his pitchfork as a spear at Johnson, who fell, pierced in the forehead and throat by the murderous weapon. Greenlee, who is only 20 years old and a simple country boy, at once gave himself up, claiming that he acted in self-defence. Yesterday afternoon Johnson was still alive, but his death is certain. with pitchforks between two young farm hands day afternoon J death is certain.

Plunger Walton Makes a Purchase. Long Branch, N. J., September 2.—Walton, the well-known turf man, has purchased from the well-known turf man, has purchased from David Newbold of this place, the Newbold farm, bordering on Pleasure bay, three-quarters of a mile from the seashore, and Mr. Newbold says it is Walton's intention to lay out upon it a race track and establish a private stock farm. The purchase is looked upon with great favor by the summer hotel keepers, who desire to see a race track nearer to the beach than Monmouth park, which is three miles inland. Thafarm covers an area of over a square mile and cost \$10,000. Mr. Walton endeavored to obtain a track of land lying between the ocean and Pleasure bay, but could not purchase an area large enough for a mile track. The property was purchased by Colonel William W. Conover of Red Bank and transferred to Mr. Walton.

## THE NICKEL-PLATED ROAD.

Serious Trouble Brewing Among the Trunk Lines.

Fears of the Inauguration of a Railroad War.

The Old Pooling Arrangements to be Entirely Upset.

NEW YORK, September 4 .- The completion of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis railroad (the nickel-plated) last week, and the announcement that the road will be open for business in a few weeks, is creating a feeling of alarm in railroad circles, and it is predicted will result in a railroad war of great magnitude. It is asserted that the new company will soon apply for admission as a member of the West-bound pool at New York, and will leave its demand in the hands of the Erie Railroad Company, with which company it will work from Buffalo to New York. The Erie, it is stated, will demand an increased percentage of the West bound traffic from New York by reason of its new ally, with which it forms an unbroken link from New York to Chicago. This demand will be submitted to the other trunk lines centring at New York, composed of the New York Central, Pennsylvania and Baltimore, and whatever increase is allotted to the Erie must be taken from crease is allotted to the Erie must be taken from the present quota received by these three companies. It is no secretin raillroad circles that the four lines above named have all along been dissatisfied with their share of percentages, and now that the Erie flods itself in a 'position to demand a diminution of its rivals' traffic which shall be allotted to it on account of the increased facilities offered by reason of the completion of the New York, Chicago and St. Louis road it is difficult to see how the demands of that company can be refused, and it is equally difficult to see which of its rivals will permit a reduction of its present apportionment.

Without a Terrible Struggle. In the present condition of affairs the Erie, backed by its new ally, will be in a position to fight Vanderbilt, Roberts and Garrett until its claims are recognized, and thus disrupt the entire fight Vanderbitt, Roberts and Garrett until its claims are recognized, and thus disrupt the entire pooling arrangements at New York, Boston and other Eastern cities. The threatened struggle will, however, not be confined to the Eastern companies. While the new company will do its fighting through the Erie at New York, it will be able to inaugurate the struggle in Chicago on its own hook. There it will find the pool on East-bound traffic at present controlled by the Fort Wayne, Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis, Michigan Central, Lake Shore and Grand Trunk roads, and, as is the case in New York, each of these companies will claim that whatever reduction is made for the benefit of the new company should be borne by the other. Whatever may be the ultimate issue of the demands of the new company, it may be said that there is every likelihood of the inauguration of a bitter contest, and the transportation of freight and passengers at rates lower than has ever yet been dreamed of at an early day.

An erroneous report is published today to the effect that the New York, Chicago & St. Louis road will demand from the Lake Shore road a share of the traffic between Buffalo and Chicago. It must be borne in mind that in the event of a contest the Grand Trunk, Great Western and Canada Southern will be placed on an equal footing with the Lake Shore, and be placed in precisely a similar position. While the old roads are all under an agreement to maintain rates, there is nothing to prevent the new company from carrying traffic at whatever rates it pleases. Even if

The Threatened Outbreak

The Threatened Outbreak should be averted and the Erie refuse to initiate a warlike policy at New York in behalf of the new

Dolan, 29 years of age, but refused to tell her residence. She was charged by Officer William Abearn of the Fifth Precinct with intoxication and was sentenced to ten days in the city prison. She was exceedingly well dressed, but bad lost her hat. Her hair was neatly arranged and fastened on top by a bow of black ribbon. In appearance she is a small-sized woman and rather thio. Her accent is that of a downeast lady. When taken into the female prison by Warden Finn, Matron Adamson was so taken with her lady-like manners that she delayed sending her off with the common drunks that are coming and going all the time. Since then it has been learned that the woman was not intoxicated but is suffering from a dose of morphine." Although in court she gave the name of Dolan, yet to the matron she said her name was Snodgrass and at another time Melrose, all the time concealing her identity. Her true name, it has been ascertained is Mrs. Adelta Field of Boston. How she came to this city is still a mystery. Yester-Dolan, 29 years of age, but refused to tell her she came to this city is still a mystery. Yester day the following despatch in relation to the case

day the following despatch in relation to the case was received:
"Boston, August 31, 1882.—To Judge of Tombs Ccurt, New York: Adelta Field, under commitment, is a dipsomaniac of high connections. Would have been restrained, but the law does not permit it in this State. If her husband comes on tonight will you provide a commitment to the Kings County Asylum for a year? Please see matron and advise.
(Signed)

Action has been deferred until the nusband appears in court to make out the necessary papers.

## THE RAIDING REDSKINS.

The Mexican Troops Defeated at San Antonio Pass-Deadly Work of the Savages.

Tucson, A. T., September 1 .- Advices from Tubac, A. T., give the following facts in regard to the Indian trouble in this section: A band, supposed to be Juh's, numbering about 200, has been operating in Sonora for two months, and about the last of the week met the Mexican troops at San Antonio pass and whipped them. They then camped near our line and divided into three or four bands, each taking different directions. One band struck the Upper Santa Cruz read, striking a point two or three miles above Charto Martinez. Here they are said to have killed three prospectors. They then crossed the San Juan mountains and struck the Magdalena road about three miles above the custom nouse at Trouteniza, and when last seen were making for the Ponchos de Plata.

William Johnson, a cattle man living near the head of the Sonora river, was killed by the Apaches in Sonora near the custom house on the line. Four Americans and one Mexican were killed last Sunday near Bacuachi. Mexican troops are in close pursuit of the Indians in that section. operating in Sonora for two months, and about

Packing Shingles on a Wager.

Workingmen's park was thronged yesterday, says the Saginaw (Mich.) Courier of August 18, by the friends of the different men contact the shingle-packing match, eager to see the contact and Robert Scott of test. With the exception of Robert Scott of Manistee taking the place of E. C. Bodenhoff, Spencer not to interfere with the course of the law in the case of Hynes, who was convicted of murder, was communicated to the condemned man today. The day of execution was fixed for September 11.

The French Wheat Crop.

Paris, September 4.—The annual report of the wheat crop shows it is excellent in twenty departments, good in forty-five, fair in eleven, poor in nine, and bad in one—that of Corsica.

A New York Firm's Enermous Grain Export.

Berlin, August 29.—The Borsen Courrier states that 3,200,000 marks of gold here lately

past three weeks and his hands were sore. Immediately upon the close of the match Scott announced that the match had been a fair trial and he had lost the money squarely; but that he was now ready to challenge any man in the State, Jack Silker of Saginaw City preferred, that they could not pack 60,000 in twelve hours, or he would match them in any sum from \$500 to \$1000 that he could beat them in twelve hours and give them a start of 4000.

### HANNIBAL & ST. JOSEPH.

Its Control Secured by Managers of Union Pacific-The Loss Which Falls Upon Mr. John R. Duff.

NEW YORK, September 3 .- The control of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad Company was bought vesterday by a number of men who have ng been identified with the Union Pacific and from 6@7 per cent., and while the dealings in Wabash railroads. Among them are Jay Gould, Russell Sage, Sidney Dillon, Frederick L. Ames and Washington E. Conner, Mr. Gould's principal broker. The absence of Mr. Gould from the city yesterday did not prevent the comple-tion of the sale, which had been un-der consideration for several days. These der consideration for several days. These persons bought at 42 practically the whole of the common stock of the company, which amounted according to the last annual report to 91,670 shares. They bought about 90,000 shares, and as the preferred stock is only \$5,083,024 they secure at once the absolute control of the company. The negotiations leading to the sale were conducted by a prominent Stock Exchange firm, which was involved to some extent in the Hutchinson scandal a few months ago. It was said yesterday that the head of the firm brought the negotiations to a sudden close by threatening to sell on Monday the large amount of stock which the firm had been carrying. Some of the other brokerage houses had expressed an unwillingness to sell at the offered price, but when he said he would offer on Monday all the stock which he held the others acquiesced in the sale readily. It is understood that the house was carrying about 18,000 shares of stock. The sale was made by brokers, who have been holding the stock for the last year for the account of John R. Duff of Boeton.

About â year ago a "corner" in Hannibal & St. Joseph common stock was developed, greatly to the surprise of Wall street, the price of the stock jumping in one day from 96½ to 131, and on the next day to 200. Afterward it was held at 300 until the settlement had been effected. Since that time the stock has been slow of sale, although the price has been maintained steadily between that and 30. The head of the pool which created the corner was found to be persons bought at 42 practically the whole of the

John R. Duff of Boston.

A young man, he was comparatively unknown before the culmination of this operation. He had inherited from his father, who died a few years ago, a large fortune, estimated at \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000. This fortune had been accumulated by the elder Duff in railroad construction, and it is said to be largely owing to him that the Hannibal & "St. Joseph road was built. The corner attracted public attention, because it was the first successful attempt of the kind since the famous Norbiwest corner, nine years before. Among the sufferers were James K. Keene, who promptly settled his short contracts at about 180, and Amos L. Hopkins, vice-president of the Wabash railroad, who carried the case to the courts. It was understood at the time that Mr. Hopkins' sales had been made through Mr. Gould's broker, W. E. Conner. A private settlement was made afterward and the suit was dropped. It was reported that Russell Sage was caught short of the stock, but this Mr. Sage denied. Several broker firms were involved to small amounts, but the settlements they made were never made public. In engineering this corner Mr. Duff accumulated nearly, the inherited from his father, who died a few years

The local soci market has been quite during a state of the state of th iron moulder, went from Cambridgeport to Norwich, Conn., a few days ago and got work in the Thamesville roling-mill. He boarded in the family of Charles Congdon, a young colored man, who helps to wait on the tables at Osprey beach. Congdon has a pretty wife, whose color is several shades lighter than his own, and Cushing fell in love with her. Mrs. Congdon reciprocated the attachment of her white boarder, but her confiding husband suspected nothing. About three weeks ago Cushing stole away from his boarding-house, leaving behind as a souvenir an unpaid board bill for \$60. Between that time and last Saturday morning love letters of the warmest type passed between him and Mrs. Congdon, and the infatuation of each for the other was complete. As the unsuspecting Congdon was about to leave home for his work at Osprey last Saturday morning, he was asked by his wife to take her valise to the depot and to give her \$6. She was going to visit the "old folks" at Franklin, she said. But instead she went to Plainfield and thence to Providence, where her white lover met her. They passed Sunday in that city and next day went to Cambridgeport together. Mrs. Congdon carried away with her her husband's watch and about all the clothing there was in the house. Congdon learned of his wife's faithlessness on returning home Saturday evening. On Monday evening he appealed to the police for the recovery of his property. He declares he will never live with his wife again. She nas no children. Cushing has been divorced from his wife.

### THE TARIFF ON WOOL. The Wool Growers and Manufacturers of

Rochester, N. Y., in Consultation.

ROCHESTER, N.Y., September 3.-At a meeting of

the wool growers and manufacturers, held here today, the tariff question was discussed, all outsiders being excluded. Resolutions were adopted by the manufacturers setting forth that public opinion demanded a modification of the existing rates of duties on wool and woollen manufacturers, and favoring uniting with the wool growers in recommending to the tariff commission such a schedule of modified duties as will meet the reasonable expectation of the public, and secure permanency to the woollen industry.

The following committee of ten were then appointed to present a schedule to the tariff commission; From the National Wool Growers—William G. Markham of Avon, N. Y.; Columbus Delano of Mount Vernon, Ohio; John B. Mead of Randolph, Vt.; H. J. Chamberlain of Vanita, Tex.; C. C. Taffer of Rochester, N. Y. From the National Wool Manufacturers—William Whitman of Andover, Mass.; Royal C. Taff of Providence, James Dobson of Philadelphia, J. N. Carpenter of New Brunswick, N. J., and John L. Houston of Hartford, Conn.

Wheat Crop Reports.

New York, September 1 .- Bradstreet's journal publishes the following out-turn of wheat by bushels in the various States: 

Provisions in Chicago. Following is the stock of provisions in Chicago as reported by Farnum, Reardon & Co., 57 State Mess pork. Lard. Barrels, Tierces. Pounds, 116,890 13,276,945 September 1, 1882...146,000 95,000 8,500 000

Decrease..... 52.834 21,890 4,776,945 Texas' Claim for Protecting the Border. Austry, Tex., September 1.—The adjutant-general of the State has been notified by the auditor's office at Washington to make out the account of Texas against the United States for the expense incurred by the State for frontier protection at the same rates paid by the government for troops serving in Texas and to forward it to Washington, and, if found correct, Congress will be recommended to make an appropriation for its payment. The claim amounts to about \$2,000,000.

A Bold Proposition by Paul Boyton. New York, September 2.—Captain Faul Boyton of Fiushing offers to go through the Niagara rapids, clad in his patent rubber suit, for a wager of \$5000. He says he is confident he can make the trip with safety.

Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanent healthy action. Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. Py druggists.

## MONEY AND STOCKS.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, September 2, 1882. Since last Saturday rates for loans and discount of the state of the counts have worked quite close, and as a result the local money market has been pretty inactive.
The banks have been doing but little beyond attending to the wants of their own customers, and the amount of outside paper offering is rather limited. There are plenty of good notes and acceptances of this latter class to be had, but they will not be until the banks are in a better condition than they are at present to notice them. Through the week the rate for good business paper has ranged prime factory paper have been very limited, with sales to parties other than the banks, therefore causing it difficult to obtain a reliable range of

held at 4½. Collateral call loans rule at 6@6½ per cent., while the range is somewhat higher, the rate depending upon the nature of the security, with government bonds as first choice. The same grade of paper which is now ruling at 6æ6½ per cent. in August of last year ruled at 4½, while ranging from 4@5. In September of last year rates ruled a little closer, at 5½ @6, while in October the ruling figure was 6, about the same rate as now. In fact, present indications are that the market will ease of sufficiently to establish 6 per cent. as the ruling rate for some time to come. Note brokers are doing a limited business outside of the banks at about bank rates, and suburban banks are accommodating their customers at figures which rule in the city. The rate for balances between banks has been firm at 7 per cent., with a few transactions early in the week at 6½. At the clearing house this morning the gross exchanges were \$12,068,254, and the balances \$1,784,313, while for the week the exchanges were \$67,419,037, and the balances \$7.783,728. New York funds have sold at a discount ranging from 33@50c per \$1000, today at 40æ50c ber \$1000. New York funds during the week up to today have ruled quiet but very firm; today prices are a trifle easier, the closing figures being the same as ruled last Saturday, as follows: Sight, 4.89¾ @4.90; 60 days, 4.85¾ @4.86; commercial billis, 4.84; francs, 5.14%; 60 days, 5.17½@18½. No sulpiments of specie reported from New York during the week. In New York bank rates for money have ruled quite steady; discounts have ranged from 5½ to 6½ per cent, while on call money has loaned at 5. Street rates for money have been governed in some degree by manipulation, and have ranged from 2½@8 per cent; the last toan today was made at 5, but closed offered at 2½, although this latter is no criterion. Some fear has been felt on Wall street of a today was made at 5, but closed offered at 2½, although this latter is no criterion. Some fear has been felt on Wall street of a tight money market in the near future, but it should be remembered that within the next two months, \$41,500,000 will be disbursed by the treasury on account of interest, bond purchases and pensions; and of this amount \$28,000,000 wilk be distributed during the present month. The bank statement today was unfavorable, as it was fully expected it would be, and the items were about equal to general expectations. But it is altogether probable that future statements for sometime hence will show a growing improvement from this date. The following are the changes as shown by today's statement:

The banks are now \$97,975 below the legal requirements,
During the week covered by the bank statement, the sub-treasury gained on general balance \$3,449,279, it now standing at \$94,367.858, against \$90,918,579 at the close of husines August 25.

The Stock Markets.

### COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, September 2. The month of August closed with a very healthy feeling in all leading branches of trade. Business has shown a steady increase during the month, and while there has been ho excitement in any department, the volume of sales compare favorably with the corresponding month last year, and in some cases is somewhat larger. In Boots and Shoes movements have been large, and this branch of industry was never in a more promising condition. Dry Goods have been in good demand, and there is every prospect of a large trade during the fall. Trade in Clothing has started up and is now well under way. Crockery, Hardware and other manufactured articles are doing well, and the outlook is very good. The Wool market sustains the outlook is very good. The Wool market sustains a strong tone. Cotton rules quiet and steady, with no change of importance to notice. Upper leather Hides were in large movement early in the week, and an advance has been established on nearly all kinds. Metals are without particular activity. English Chemicals are steady. Linseed and Fish Oils are in a strong position and sell fairly. In Breadstuffs there is not much doing. Flour has been in moderate sale at unchanged prices. The stock of desirable brands is light and receipts move off about as fast as received. Corn sells only in small lots. Oats to arrive sell at lower prices; spot lots are easier. Pork being in light supsens only in small lots. Outs to arrive sens allower prices; spot lots are easier. Pork being in light supply, prices are higher on Boston packed clear and backs. Groceries are quiet, with a stronger tendency in prices of sugar. Mackerel are a little lower, owing to large receipts. Codfish continue scarce and high. The Butter market has been a little excited and an advance of one and two cents has been established. but this does not fully cover the cost of late receipts. but this does not fully cover the cost of latg-receipts. Cheese has ruled quiet and full prices continue to be obtained. Beans have taken a little stronger turn and better prices are expected for mediums. Eggs are quiet but steady. Potatoes are arriving freely and lower prices are expected. Apples are dull at low prices. Hay sells well. Other articles in Country Readers are without material change. Produce are without material change.

and we quote the sales of Eastern at 25\(\mathcal{m}\). \text{...} Or k and Vermont. \(24\)\pi\_\text{...} \(25\)\text{...} \(

Story of the sales of Indigo as follows; Fine Bengal at \$170@2; good consuming grades at \$150@170; ordinary at \$120@140; Guatemala at \$110@130.

IRON.—There is a steady demand for American Pig Iron and prices are quite firm. Sales have been at \$2506@20 00 \$ton. as to quality. In Scotch Pig sales have been at \$2400@28 00 \$ton. Bar Iron has been sold at \$2 60@3 \$100 ba, as to quality. In common Sheet Iron sales have been at \$450.5 \$\frac{1}{3}\$ \$\f

been noticed.

NITRATE OF SODA.—Nitrate of Sodals firm, with sales of 30,000 bags at \$2,60@2,70, and now held at \$2,70@2,75.

OATS.—The market is quite unsettled and prices have materially declined, owing to the large receipts. Prices range from \$2,000 to be different grades, but no reliable quotation can be given. prices. Hay sells well. Other articles in Country, Produce are without material change.

APPLES,—The market for Apples is quiet and sales have been at \$2.75@35 \( \text{\text{\text{\text{bush}}}\) to choice; common to good, \$1@250 \( \text{\text{\text{\text{\text{\text{bush}}}}}\) do not expected and prices display and Red Kidneys are neglected and bring only \$2.25. We quote horten Pea, hand-picked, \$2.50@3.50 \( \text{\te

21c; choice Chickens, 18@22c; fair to good, 17@20c; Scalded Pohltry, 15@16c. Northern—Choice Turkeys, 25@26c # b; fair to good, 22@24c; Chickens, 18@22c; fair to good, 17@20c; Live Fowl, 12@14c # b; Woodcock, 50@60c each; Wild Pigeons, \$2 25@ 250 # doz. b: Woodcock, 50%60c each; Wild Pigeons, \$2 25% 25% 26% doz.
PROVISIONS.—The market is firm for Pork and the demand good, with sales of clear at \$27,227 50 38 bbl; and backs at \$28,225 50 38 bbl. Mess is in light supply, and selling mostly at \$23 39 bbl. Extra prime sells principally at \$22 38 bbl. Beef is in very fair demand and sales of Western extra have been at \$15 50 0016 36 bbl, and extra plate and family at \$18,020 38 bbl. Lard is steady, with sales of Boston and Western at 127,8134cc. Smoked Hams are in moderate demand, with sales at 144,461,449c 38 bcl. Extra prime at 127,8134cc. There is no new Carolina or Louisiana on the market. Foreign Ruce has been in tair demand. The stock is small and prices firm. Patna has advanced. Sales have been at 54,4 for Rangoon and 57,4,76c for Patna.

RYE.—The market has been quiet, with sales nominally at \$5,000 to \$10,000 to hind, duty paid.

All TETRE.—The market has quief for Saltpetre, and sales have been at 5½@55½c # 0.

SEEDS.—Calcutta Linseed has been quiet and prices are nominally \$1 85@190 @ bush. Western Flaxseed is quiet, with sales at \$130@135 @ bush. Grass Seeds have been quiet and prices are nominal.

SPICES.—There has been a steady jobbing demand and prices are unchanged. and prices are unchanged.

SPIRITS.—Foreign Spiral continue quiet at unthanged prices. Domestic Spirits are in steady demand. We quote sales of New England Rum at 31 45
15 # 28 al for new, and \$1 600% for old, as to quali-(a) 15 # gal for new, and \$1 00 go for out, as o quanty and age.

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato, 45% @ 43/4c; Corn, 4@ 41/2c; choice do, 41/2@ 5c; Wheat, 7@ 8c % b.

SUGAR.—The demand for raw sugars has been fair and market stronger. We quote fair to good refining at 7 3-16@ 7 5-16c. Befined Suxars are in better demand and prices are firmer. We quote the sales of Cubes at 91/2c; powdered at 91/2c; granulated at 93/4c; confectioners' A. 91/4c; standard A.....c; extravellow C, 81/4c; yellow C, 75/8c; golden yellow C, 73/8c

### GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.1

cheeseed. We amber John S. No. 2, 28,078 45, superdun, 25, 20,245 50; clear, 36, 50,275 50; tlear, 36, 50,275 50; clear, 37, 50,275

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### THE FALL OF ATLANTA

Hood's Tenacious Defence and Orderly Evacuation.

Results of the Bombardment-Non-Combatants Suffer.

Burning the Ammunition Train-The Fight at Jonesboro.

[Detroit Free Press.]

After the battle of July 22 Hood was entangled in the Federal net, and yet he did not mean to become a prisoner until after he had exhausted

In advancing from Chattanooga Sherman built forts and block-houses every few miles along the railroad over which his supplies must come, and and in each he left a garrison. Every mile of track was patrolled day and night, and yet the largest garrison numbered only a few score men. If Hood could destroy the line by which Sherman was supplying his great army it was fair to reason

that Sherman must raise the siege of Atlanta. One of Hood's first moves, therefore, was to One of Hood's first moves, therefore, was to send off such a force of cavalry as he could spare for this work. This force strick the road at a dozen different places between Chattanooga and Atlanta, capturing the garrisons and destroying the track for miles, but Sherman had provided for just such an emergency. He had accumulated an immense mass of stores, and he had such arrangements made that the Confederate cavalry were hardly out of sight before the work of repairing the road was begun. He had stores of iron and ties at various points, and ne matter how great the damage, a day or two served to put everything in perfect renair.

Of the many snug block-houses erected on the long line not a single one now remains. The negro, to whom nothing pertaining to the war seems worthy of preservation or

has torn down house after house simply to secure the material for firewood. The houses were con-

the material for firewood. The houses were constructed of pine logs notched into each other, and in some cases the logs were secured by pins. Some had rough floors—some none. They were pierced for musketry, and many of them stood the fire of the artillery for a while without being rendered untenable. Each garrison had so much railroad track to take care of, and at a signal agreed upon the patrols were called in and the block-house made ready for a siege.

During the raids of Wheeler, Iverson and Forrest against these garrisons some of the block-house, garrisoned by less than fifty men, held out against an attack by 1000, killing more of the attacking parry than there were defenders. It was Wheeler, himself, who found a successful way of capturing them. The attack was made on one side or one end alone. The assaulting party would bring up bales of hay, place them in line just out of musket range, and then two men would get down behind each bale—one unarmed and the other with a musket. The one without a weapon would roil the bale towards the block-house, and the one with the musket would select a certain port-hole and keep it under fire. The assaulting line moved forward foot by foot, almost safely protected, and the numbers were often so great that every port-hole on that side of the house was commanded by from five to twelve muskets. The garrison were thus trapped like rate and surrender was the result. Where the ground would not admit of such an approach the garrisons held out bravely, even when the fire of artillery

These Confederate cavalry raids caused Sherman considerable loss in stores and mer, and interrupted his plans, but the effort to cut his lines was a failure.
Sherman had been obliged to sit down before

Sherman had been obliged to sit down before Atlanta, and this fact seemed to rankle in the hearts of his veterans who had so long swept over all obstructions. Hood was penned up, and this fact was gall to every soldier in his command. Whenever cavairy or infantry met they fought with such bitterness as had never been shown before. The fight of Ezra Church, growing out of one of Sherman's movements to complete his investment, witnessed a vindictiveness previously unknown. Men on both sides were shot down after asking for quarter, and where the lines came together the struggle partook of the ferocity of after asking for quarter, and where the lines came together the struggle partook of the ferocity of wild beasts. It was so at Latimer's, at Jonesboro, Newman and Macon. Men not only fought to win, but to kill. On the 6th of August, when Bates' Confederate division was assaulted by superior numbers, the men suilenly and flercely retused to be pressed back a single foot, and, in the end, repulsed the attack.

dead while hobbling along the streets. These are facts to be deplored, and by none are they more seriously deplored than by the soldiers of the investing force.

When it was found that Sherman meant to con-

tinue his work every family constructed a bomb proof in the yard to fly to when the cannonad began. These bomb-proofs were holes dug in th proof in the yard to fly to when the cannonade began. These bomb-proofs were holes dug in the ground and roofed over with planks and beams and dirt, and women and children passed night after night in the cramped burrows while shells screamed around them. The first shot which entered the city struck a lamp-post at a street corner, onipped out a large piece of iron, and then flew off at right angles and killed a colored

then flew off at right angles and killed a colored man.

From the 19th of July, when Hood began to mass for the Peach Tree fight, until the 25th of August, Sherman had been trying to cut the Macon railroad. For weeks this had been the only link between Atlanta and the outside world, and every pound of supplies for Hood had to come over it. On the night of the 25th Sherman withdrew from Atlanta and swung his whole strength to cut that one line. He had been advancing toward it day by day, taking no chances but intrenching whenever he gained a hundred yards. It is singular that those who cried out so loudly against McClellan have never made the same complaint against other Federal generals.

Count Ware Out More Spades at Poters.

Grant Wore Out More Spades at Peter burg Than McCiellan Ever Carried.

He threw up ten yards of earthwork for every threw up furlongs where McClellon counted rods, and yet there was no outery. When pushing out for the Macon road he made a perfect gridiron of the country, throwing up miles and miles of breastwork. McClellan was sacrificed-tefore he could teach the country that every 100 men behind shelter counted for 200 in the open field, and that men fighting under cover have at least eighty chances out of 100 of living to fight again. The lesson was learned before the war closed, and at the sacrifice of 50,000 lives.

The fight at Jonesboro was the result of the push for the Macon road. Hood has been sharply criticised for contesting that field at all, eucumthrew up furlongs where McClellon counted rods.

criticised for contesting that field at all, encum-bered as he was and the great majority of his troops arguing that they had no show for winning obedience to orders responsible for it. He de-pended too much on the enthusiasm of a rank and file which had lost all hope. Price, position and enthusiasm blinded bundreds of Confederate officers to the last, but the fighting men in the ranks looked facts square in the face, and after the first two years of the war they knew what the

When Sherman had fairly seized the Macon road, the fall of Atlanta was only a question of hours. On the afternoon the army which had defended the intrenchments so long and well were called in and the retreat began. As soon as it was generally known throughout the city that Hood could no longer hold it

A Reign of Excitement and Terror Begar Scores of families packed what furniture they the first troops, and those who had to remain for the first troops, and those who had to remain for lack of transportation were half crazy with fear. Several attempts were made by the lower classes to take advantage of the excitement to rob and plunder, but these attempts were summarily checked. The main body of Hood's army was out of the city by 8 o'clock in the evening, leaving a strong rear guard to destroy such public property as had not been removed.

accumulated at a point like Atlanta. He did save much, and much more was left behind, including seventy-five or eighty freight cars and six or seven iocomotives. Many of the freight cars con-tained aumunition all ready to be sent off and

One part of the work assigned the rear guard was to run these cars out on the tracks south of the city and burn them just as they stood. Soon

munition and the loaded shells citizens two miles away rushed to their bomb-proofs in terror. Sherman's hereest bombardment could not compare with it. The explosions came so fast that all sounds were lost in one grand roar, which made the earth tremble under the feet of marching soldiers three miles away. Shells sailed into the air like rockets, bursting in their flight, and cannon balls were scattered about like marbles. Amidet the terrible unroar was a constant fusilade or musketry from the explosion of the cartridges. Bullets from these were found in trees a quarter of a mile away, and such citizens as dared turn out for a sight of the conflagration were quickly frightened back to cover again. Even as late as noon of the next day the fire was still burning and the eartridges exploding.

Military critics hold that Atlanta was not a key position. Sherman could have flanked it as he did Augusta, without losing any military credit, but he wanted to transfer his base from Chattanooga to Atlanta before his march for Savannah. He fought for Atlanta simply to secure a new base.

On the other hand Bood defended Atlanta to re-

On the other hand Hood defended Atlanta to re-tard Sherman. As long as he could hold out there he could hold Sherman there. It was generally

Sherman Intended to Go to Savannah, and Hood did not intend to place his army across the path. If he left Atlanta he must swing clear of the Federal army. When his last railroad was of the Federal army, when his has railroad was cut he marched out and Sherman marched in. Then it was a question of how to menace Sherman and still avoid a battle in which his superior force would ensure victory. Hood gathered his army in hand and threw himself upon Sherman's lines of communication. He could not defeat him, but he could perhaps starve him out. Hood started for the North, bent on general destruclines of communication. He could not defeat him, but he could perhaps starve him out. Hood started for the North, bent on general destruction, and the Federals must follow on his heels or see him undo all the work of the long campaign. It has been argued that Hood was rash and impetuous, and that he was not the man for the place, but Federal writers who have followed his movements from the evacuation of Atlanta sound his praises. That he could keep an army in hand as he did that, after three successive defeats and the evacuation of Atlanta, was of itself sufficient proof of his ability to command. That he had the temerity to head for Nashville was proof that Davis was not mistaken in his man when he decided on an aggressive campaign. The Confederate army was scarcely clear of Atlanta when the rules of discipline were rigorously enforced, officers given new instructions, and a reorganization entered into as far as possible. And this, too, with hot fighting going on at different points every day. Hood did not intend to sheathe his sword while he had a brigade left to fight.

NOTE.—In a previous article the types made me say that MePherson's monument was a "plain stone" in

NOTE.—In a previous article the types made me say that McPherson's monument was a "plain stone" instead of a "grim iron" shaft. The shaft is a cannon set on end, the butt resting on a square block of granite. The name "McPherson" is cut only on one face of the foundation.

### THE GYPSY DANCE.

A Glimpse of the Bohemian Girl at Home -A Dignified Danseuse.

[Harper's Magazine.] The dancer had not yet risen from her seat; she seems to demand encouragement. The others call out "Olle" (a Gypsy word for "bravo") and All this excites in you a lively curiosity, a sort of suspense. "What can be coming now?" you ask. Finally she gets up, smiling half-scornfully; a light comes into her eyes; she throws her head back, and her face is suffused with an expression of daring, of energy, and strange pride. Perhaps it is only my fancy, but there seems to creep over the woman at that instant a reminiscences of far-off and mysterious things. Her face, partially lifted, seems to catch the light of old traditions, and to be imbued with the spirit of something belonging to the past which sie is about to revive. Her arms are thrown upward, she snaps her fingers and draws them down slowly close before her face as far as the waist, when with an easy waving sideward the "pass" is ended, and the arms go up again to repeat the movement. Her body, too, is in motion now only slightly, with a kind of vibration, and her feet, unseen beneath the flowing skirt, have begun an easy, quiet, repressed, rhythmical figure. So she advances, her face always forward, and goes swiftly around a circle, coming back to the point she began without appearing to step. The music goes on steadily, the cries of her companions become more animated, and she continues to execute that queer, aimless, yet pression of daring, of energy, and strange

Dimly Beckening Gestures With Both Arms,

never remitting it or the snapping of her fingers, in fact, until she has finished the whole affair. Her feet go a little faster; you can hear them tapping the floor as they weave upon it some more complicated measure. But there is not the slightest approach to a springing tendency. Her progress is sinuous; she glides and shuffles, her oles quitting the boards as little as possible, comething between a clog dance and a walk, perwhen Sherman found that it would take weeks instead of hours to brush Hood out of the defences of Atlanta, he opened his guns on the city, and from the hour he fired the first gun until the evacuation no house was safe. His shot and shell went screaming into every part of the city, and many were the tragedies which followed close upon their heels. It cannot he ascertained for a fact that more than ten Confederate soldiers were

Killed by the Tons of Iron Hurled into the City.

The sufferers were the non-combatants. Undeniably women were killed in their homes, children torn to pieces in the varia, and old men struck. The dance heemen along dance and a walk, perfect in time, with a complexity in the exercise of the feet demanding much skill. She treats the feet demanding much skill. She treats the feet in time, with a complexity in the exercise of the reast class of hour best administration invests it with a something almost solemn. Forward again, she gazes intently in front as she proceeds, and again as she floats aschward, looking triumphant, perhaps with a spark of intent mischief in her eyes. She stamps harder upon the floor; the sounds follow like pistol reports. The regular clack, clack, clack of the smitten hands goes on about her, and the cries of the rest increase in zest and loudness. "Olle, olle," "Bravo, my gracious one," "Muy bien, muy bien," "Hurran! Live the queen of the ants!" Shouts the leader, and the audience roars at his eccentric phrase.

A Certain Uniformity of Restraint and

Fixed Law. Now she almost comes to a stand-still, then we otice a shuddering motion, beginning at the shoulders and flowing down through her whole body, wave upon wave, the dress drawn tight with one hand, showing that this continues downward to the feet. Is she a Lamia in act of undergoing metamorphoses, a serpent or a woman? The next moment she is dancing, receding—this time with smiles and with an indescribable air of invitation in the tossing of her arms. But the crowning achievement is when the hips begin to sway too, and, while she is going back and forward, execute a rotary movement like that of the hind part of an augur. In fact, you expect her to bore berself into the floor and disappear. Then all at once the stamping and clapping and twanging strings are stopped, and she ceases her formal gyrations; she walks back to her seat like one liberated from a spell, and the whole thing is over. shoulders and flowing down through her whole

CANADA'S MOVING MOUNTAIN.

The Glacier-Like Progress of a Huge Mass

[Toronto Globe.]
More interesting still and even grand are the famous sand banks near Wellington Bay, on Lake Ontario. They are reached by a beautiful drive of ten miles from Picton. Apart from the sand banks the locality is such as should make it one of the favorite summer resorts on Lake Ontario. The lake shore near the sand banks is indented with a succession of rock-paved bays, whose gradually shoaling margins afford rare bathing grounds. East and West lakes, each five miles long, and the latter dotted with islands, are separated from Lake Ontario by narrow strips or beach. Over

each five miles long, and the latter dotted with islands, are separated from Lake Ontario by narrow strips of beach. Over the two-mile-wide isthmus separating the little lakes, the sand banks, whose glistening heights are visible miles away, are approached. On near approach they are hidden by the cedar woods, till the roadway in front is barred by the advancing bank, to avoid which a roadway through the woods has been constructed up to the eastern end of the sand range. The sand banks stretch like a crescent along the shore, the concave side turned to the lake, along which it leaves a pebbly beach. The length of the crescent is over two miles, the width 600 to 3000 or 4000 feet. If the distant view or the steep, white front of the bank, advancing and overwhelming the cedar woods and the grain fields, is grand, the view from the top of the range is doubly so; it rivals Niagara. Clambering up the steep end of the range among trees and grapevines the wooded summit is gained at an elevation of nearly 150 feet-Passing along the top the woods soon disappear, and we emerge on a wild waste of delicately, tinted saffron, rising from the slate-colored beach in gentle undulation, and sleepily falling on the other side down to green pastures and into the cedar woods. The whole surface of this grandly undulating mountain desert is ribbed by little wavelets a few inches apart, but the general aspect is one of perfect smoothness. The sand is almost as fine as flour, and contains no admixture of dust. The foot sinks only an inch or two in walking over it; children roll about on it and down its slopes, and rising shake themselves till their clothing loses every trace of sand. Occasionally guits stream over the wild waste, raising a dense drift to a height of a foot or two only, and streaming like afringe over the steep northern edge. Though the sun is blazing down on the glistening wilderness there is little sensation of heat, for the cool lake breeze is ever blowing. On the landward side the insidious approach of the devouring

## AN INDIAN BUFFALO HUNT.

Exciting Sport In Battling a Flying Herd.

Wild Men, Horses and Bisons In A Great Rushing Mass.

Dangers of the Chase-Ponies That Are Trained Hunters.

[New York Sun.]

News had been received that a herd of buffaloes were coming from the north, and in an hour the hunting bucks of the Assiniboin tribe were ready. Stripped to the breech clout, painted picturesquely and horribly for the hunt, mounted on travelling cayuses and leading buffalo ponies, the bucks took up a line of march along the west bank of Wolf creek, and then, turning to the northwest, plunged across the prairie at a smart lope, with the intention of getting in the rear of the game. From Yellow Butte the buffaloes were first sighted, moving in six or eight parallel lines. and so rapidly as to indicate the existence of an enemy in the north.

"Must be Blackfeet or half-breeds!" muttered Tom Henderson, the agent, who accompanied the hunters to see and share the fun. "If we all fall

in together somebody'll get hurt."

The course was now due west, the Indians silent and the only noise the beating of hoofs and the heavy breathing of horses. The dip into the val-ley took the party out of sight of the chase for an hour, but as they rounded through Silver Creek Pass the vast herd was again in view, and Creek Pass the vast herd was again in view, and the terrible race began. The cayuses were set at liberty and left to follow the buffalo ponies, which were now pressed into the service. No bridles, and not much saddle, only a little beaded pad, with short leathers and stirrups that just admitted the toes. Trained to the business, each pony knew what was expected of him, and burst out upon the prairie at a hot run, Encouraged by the Voice and Haud of His

Rider. "Press your knees close, and he'll take care of himself and you too!" shouted Tom Henderson, and then a new life commenced. The plain flew

nimeelf and you too!" shouted Tom Henderson, and then a new life commenced. The plain flew backward under the ponies' hoofs like the belt on a driving wheel. The sky turned red and the wind out like needle points. Down upon the flank of the herd poured the yelling savages, wheeling around into the rear and closing up between the long lines of the flying, roaring game. Whether Blackfoot or half-breed had started the train there was no inquiry now. Neither had appeared in sight, and blood, muscle and spirit had never been wrapped up in the horsefiesh that could overtake that screaming complication of Indians, buffalces and ponies as they swept down toward the Missouri.

Henderson tried to say something, but his voice was drowned in the frightful noise, and the next instant he plunged into the whirlwind of dust that turned the aspect into smoke. Each Indian seemed to swell into a giant as the giories of the hunt unfolded to him. His eyeballs turned red and gleamed with fearful ferocity. Swaying on his horse, he turned from one side to the other, and sent unerring bullet or certain arrow to a vital point, and, with a shriek of victory, forve his heel into the rips of his horse and pressed upon the plunging foe in front. Down through the darkness of the dust the sun was pouring its splendor. The air was suffocating. Along the plain huge buffalces rolled under the death shot, splendor. The air was suffocating. Along the plain huge buffaloes rolled under the death snot, tongue lolling, mouth frothing and eye spitting blood. Loudly above the crack of rifle and whirr of arrow rang the peal of voices and the jargon of Howls Mingled with the Hammering of

Hoofs. To the south, ten miles away, was a deep basin, and beyond a butte. Would the chase plunge down that dip or go around it? was a question

and beyond a butte. Would the chase plunge down that dip or go around it? was a question that deeply interested one gentleman who was holding his horse by the mane and speculating on the prospect of getting out whole. Straight for the basin the head of the column laid its course, pushed forward by the frightened rear guard, nurried on by the hunters, whose excitement had overflowed all bounds. There was no escape from the crush. The terror-stricken beasts behind, too frightened to turn, followed closely, goring the cayuses and strugging to regain their places in the bellowing herd. The cries of wounded horses arose above the roar of the hunt as they went down under the hoofs of their foes.

Buffaloes were dropping thickly now. The plain was strewn with carcases and desperately wounded bulls. As the route entered the deflie that led to the basin, the lines of buffaloes on the sides were forced in upon the main body, and jammed up together, men, horses and humped brutes, in one huge, brown mass, swept on toward the danger ahead. The slaughter was sickening. The tight was at close quarters, and the knife played a gleaming part while the hot rifle was silent. Down toward the basin swept the dust, the noise and the struggling mass. Reckless of danger, the Indians lay along the sides of their horses, and arose from each thrust buried to the shoulder in blood. The defle was carpeted with the mangled bodies of buffaloes. It was no place to kill them. The hoofs of survivors tore all value out of the robes, but the spirit of killing had seized upon the souls of those savages, and

The Hunt Had Recome a Muck for Sake of Producing Death. At the brink of the basin the leading bulls

paused. A shock and shudder went through the paused. A shock and shudder went through the herd. At this point they fell by the hundred, and it was only when the panic-smitten main body fairly hurled the hesitating leaders down the bank that the pace was restored. There was no default among the Indians. Separated by the now raging buffaloes, they tore down the incline, shooting, stabbling, and as wild as the quarry. The stay in the basin seemed scarcely a moment. Up the steep butte and out of the blood-stained pit flew brute and man, while down on the water course at the bottom pony, buffalo and unhorsed Indian struggled for release from each other. On the wide hillside the herd spread and straggled, and momentarily the noise faded. It was the first and last breathing spell, a mutual truce, for the Indians were as busy seeking the plain beyond as the buffaloes in their despairing search for some avenue of escape. Then came the arrival at the apex, where a cool, soft wind blew across the ridge, sweeping away the dust and opening the view of the field behind. Down in the basin and up through the defile the buffaloes lay in thousands, with here and there a slaughtered horse, relieved in spots by a stiff and limping Indian, wondering how, when and where he concluded to foot it out.

Across the ridge and down the hillside poured the hunt again, apparently fresh as at the first, and with undiminished excitement. The herd herd. At this point they fell by the hundred, and

Across the rings and down the limins poured the hunt again, apparently fresh as at the first, and with undiminished excitement. The herd "hugged" now for mutual protection, and the Indians took advantage of it. Out on the level plain again, the horses warmed to extraordinary speed and the buffaloes parched with the hot

Making a Crow Line for the Missouri and

Water. The tribe fanned out to enclose the rear and flanks, and once more the business of death went on. It was the last stretch and the pace was on. It was the last stretch and the pace was killing. Pressed on the flanks, the buffaloes crowded together, and some of the Indians who had failed to bolt the ruck found hot work on their hands. There was no special effort to weed out bulls. Cows and calves were accepted as legacies, and lay in all directions across the trail. No longer was there any science in the contest. The battle had become a rout, and the desire to slay obliterated all judgment of what was best to kill.

slay obliterated all judgment of what was best to kill.

And now shope the broad yellow band of the Missouri, the southern boundary of the hunt. With the approach of the end the fun grew faster and more furious. Darting yellow spots flashed along the fringe of timber, where the frightened antelope turned to dodge the coming tornado. Scurrying specks along the plain testified that the deer in the woods and wallows felt that it was good to be elsewhere. Foxes fled from out their cover, and here and there a sarrling cougar grinned defiance and sought some cleft in the rocks, while an occasional coyote, broken of his rest, licked his chops as he reflected on what the night would bring forth. Prairie does looked from their villages on the whirlwind and perished by hundreds. Rabbits and rats flashed for a moment to the sight and faced in the distance.

tance. With a roar the herd crashed through the timber and burst into the river, drinking as they swam.
The bank and current were dyed red as the panting braves tailed off the hunt, and when it was finished and silence fell, when the keen wind had rolled away the heavy cloud of dust,

Many a Savage Wiped Away the Blood of

and his own welling up and wonder how it hap pened. Henderson came up, his face distorted with passion, and a gleam of singular ferocity in with passion, and a gleam of singular ferocity in his eyes, for more than a battle of men does a buffalo run develop the most savare of the instincts, and the quietest and steadiest nerved of the pale faces must yield his training to the influence of such a day. The tourist whose guide leads thim up to a sick bull or a nursing cow thinks he has accomplished great excitement when the horns of his chase are packed away for him, but the real hunt, with all its emotions and desperate dangers, lies only within the reach of him who follows fast upon the trail of an Indian tribe.

It was moonlight that night, and the journey back lay through groves of slaughtered game, Miles of the dead and dying lay silent or tossed restlessly, the wounded reaching hot, tired tongues for even the dew drops. It was a thirsty ride and feverish, but the escort seemed only intent on the fruits of the victory, and conversed volubly on the wealth to be theirs when the hides were corded up outside the log store at the agency.

"Curious about those buffalo horses," com-

the hides were condended the agency.
the agency.
"Curious about those buffalo horses," com"Curious about those buffalo horses," com-

exposed. They don't stop when the buffalo falls, but press forward upon another, and so keep it up until the day is over and the gathering up begins."

The Buffalo Pony is Never Employed for Other Purposes. Kept for the service, he is treated with even more consideration than the war horse, and put

up to the bent of his powers only when the run is nnounced as in sight.
Along the trail were moving shapes, prowling Along the trail were moving shapes, prowling like shadows among the slain, and as the little party turned toward Wolf Creek and home, a shot scattered a snarling group that fled. "It will be a bad season for coyotes as the tribe come back for the clean up," observed Mr. Henderson. "A spoiled buffalo means widowhood for some sneaking wolf in her nest." And Mr. Henderson lighted a peaceful pipe undisturbed by the growls and snappings that revealed the return of the pirates of the plains to their prey.

### PLAYING CARDS.

Where They Originated, How They Are

Made, and What Becomes of Them. A manufacturer of playing cards in New York was asked where the most of the cards were made and what becomes of them. He said: "I have often wondered, when thinking of the vast num ber of packs of cards manufactured in all parts of the world, what became of them all, just as the old woman was at a loss to know what became of all the pins. Russia has a population, I believe, of about 80,000,000, and they make the best of about 80,000,000, and they make the best playing cards in St. Petersburg of any place in Europe. Besides, the authorized manufactory there by the government is the only one in all that wast empire. It is a government institution just the same as the mint or the United States treasury is a government institution here. It is licensed by the government, protected by the government, and the net profits go to the support of a foundling asylum. The same system prevails in Mexico. In France and Germany the manufacturers are licensed, but the business is not so much of a monopoly there as it is in Russia." business is not so much of a monopoly there as it is in Russia."

"How is it in this country in this respect?"

"The only restriction that exists in this country is the imposition of a revenue tax of five cents per pack, and this tax has to be paid on all grades of cards, regardless of their value."

"When and where and by whom were cards invented?"

"The idea which has finally been developed."

"The idea, which has finally been developed into the playing cards of the present day, as we know them here in this country, is

Supposed to Have Originated in Hindostan and the seeds which have produced such an enormous crop in Europe and America were un doubtedly sown by the gypsies, who migrated from that far eastern clime about the beginning of the fourteenth century. It is pretty generally established that they found their way to Spain and Italy first, then to France and Germany, and finally into England, in which latter country they probably arrived some time in the first half of the fifteenth century. It is claimed, however, that cards were known in China at least as early as the first quarter of the twelfth century. The cards introduced by the gypsies, however, were very different from those in use now in this country, and were used by them for the purpose of fortune-telling, and not for playing games of amusement or chance. It is to the Spaniards we are indebted for the invention of gambling, while to the French belongs the credit of transforming the original 'tarots,' a pack of which consisted of seventy-eight cards, into the present more comprehensive compass of four suits and fifty-two cards.' doubtedly sown by the gypsies, who migrated

"When was the manufacture of playing cards "When was the manufacture of playing that introduced into this country?"

"That is a question I can hardly answer. All the data I have given thus far I have gleaned from a history of playing-cards published in England. The subject has never been extensively gone into by any one ambitious of enlightening the world so far as this country is concerned.

Cards Have, no Doubt, Existed in This Country for More Than a Century. The first reputable manufacturer of playingcards I have any knowledge of in America was Thomas Crehor of Boston, and he was burnt carried on the business in this city from 1835 to 1840, and a Frenchman named Calvin Bartlet carried on the business in this city from 1835 to 1840, and a Frenchman named Zanzade was also here from 1840 to 1844. But the best goods at that time were manufactured in Boston by Grabar."

"How long have you been in the business?"
"Thirty-four years. And there has been a great change in it during that time. In France and Spain there has been no improvement in the methods of manufacturing cards for the last hundred years. They use the same old bandpresses, printing the sheets in black and putting in the colors with stencils. The processes, too, are small, because large sheets can not be printed on a hand-press, and consequently it requires on a hand-press, and consequently it requires several impressions to complete a pack. I use steam pressess, print a whole pack at one im-pression, and, what is more, print all the colors at

once."
"Do the styles ever change?"
"No, not so far as the figures are concerned.
Attempts have been made to change the styles of
the face cards and the spots, but they have in
variably resulted in failure. It is, in my opinion, practically impossible to improve on what we have been familiar with for so many years, and which has proved so satisfactory for so many generations. About the only change has been in the style of back and General Improvement in Quality."

"How about the manufacture of marked cards,

"These cards are generally marked by the gam blers themselves. Sometimes they make them by cutting up cards and pasting them together in some peculiar way. No reputable card manufacmargod cards used to resolute to the dodge of genericing the regular manufacturers to print the laces of the cards, leaving the backs white, and they would get the backs printed and marked somewhere else. Now no rejutable manufacturer will do that, even. I have not printed a white-back card for anybody in twenty years. There are, though, I believe, one or two places in New York where they are manufactured to order for gamblers."

"Are there any illuminated cards manufactured in this country?"
"None whatever. They are purely a Freuch invention and are manufactured in France."

His Fizz and Her Phiz.

He turned from the fizz of the soda fountain to the phiz of a forlorn child who tugged at his coat She had donned her features as she had her dress and both were worn enough to be seen through. Her dirty little hands were meekly clasped. Her eyes noted a studied rearrangement of the locked fingers. Her healthy face was frozen into a "won't-you-please-sir-give-me-a-nickel?" invita

tion. "What is it?" growled the disturbed soda guzzler. "Won't you-?" You are the girl who has no father?'

"Oh, yes. You are the girl who has no father An affirmative droop of the partly-closeyelids.
"And uo mother?"
A thoroughly artistic shudder played lawn to pis over her limbs.

A thoroughly artistic shudder played lawn tennis over her limbs.

"Your father was slugged by a savage police-A resh tear melts a hole in the dust on her

foot. "And your mother was killed by a rich man's carriage?"
At this the features kaleidoscoped into an "I'mso-hungry-I-don't-know-where-to-sleep-to-night

"Your brother is at home with both legs broken. "Your brother is at home with both legs broken, and you haven't had anything to eat for a week?"

The fraudulent mouth curved, and the lovely little liar muttered, "Yes, sir."

"Oh, yes," said the soda soak, as he walked away from the fountain, forgetting to settle his score, "your sister was just in and submitted the same beautiful biography. You ought to take a day off and get the "Patience" company to present you with a couple of benefits. Or you might save time and join the 'Home of the Innocents."

This touching appeal loosened her tongue, and she began: "But, sir—"

"Oh, yes; the customary donation. Take this nickel for necessaries during rehearsals; and now make a procession."

nake a procession."

She took everything in sight, even to the pro-The Art of Keeping an Umbrella.

[New York Mercury.]
There is only one person of whom we have any

record who really understood the art of keeping an umbrella—except, of course, those persons who find umbrellas. They know only too well how to keep them. We speak now of original purchasers, and the particular person to wnom we refer—if we may call him a person—was the god who is represented in the fifth incarnation of Vishnu as going down to the infernal regions with an umbrella in his hand. We understand by this that he never misleid his umbrella or left it behind him under any circumstances. English fashion, he always carried his umbrella with him. What use he expected to make of it in the region where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched it is difficult at this distance to determine. But the incident shows us that the stealing of umbrellas was carried on at a very early date, and practised, too, by both gods and men. We could have no better evidence of the dishonesty of the times than is given us in this very incident. Here was a god who virtually said to the immortals that, rather than trust his umbrella with them, he would carry it with him to hell, and let it take its chances with the inhabitants of that place which breatnes out contagion to the world. ecord who really understood the art of keeping

The Good Man and the Melons

[Exchange.]
A good man once had in his garden three fine A good man once had in his garden three fine watermelons which were pleasing to his sight. One night his neighbor came and stole one of them, which grieved the good man sorely, but he said within bimself: "By kindness I will make him aspamed, so be will restore that he hath taken." And he sent and presented his neighbor with the second watermelon. Thereupon the bad man reflected thus: "This person is a simpleton, I will make hay while the sun shines," and when night had come he went straightaway and stole the third watermelon and put it where the other two had gone. STORIES OF SHOW FOLK.

Anecdotes of a Theatrical Boarding House.

Some Histrionic History That is Not Generally Known.

General Butler as an Advance Agent-The Elder Booth.

[Chicago Herald.] It was in the 'forties that I resided in the Mon

amental city-Baltimore. I lodged in an actors' boarding house. The hostess was a good-natured, gray-eyed old lady. The house did not have "all he modern improvements," but it was a comfort able, if not a luxurious, home. We were a happy ompany, the members of which were young and ambitious. Many have made their mark, some are dead and forgotten; others are living, and will be remembered. I will endeavor to recount their histories from that time till now. ady (Mrs. O'Brien) had two boys, Mike and Matt. he carried a champagne basket to and from th theatre and house. In the cosy rooms of the "Hotel O'Brien" we would sit and listen to the elder Booth, who would often give us a call, and, glass in hand, he would read our parts for us as only he could read them. His son "Ted" Edwin Booth) would wait for the old man for fear he would "drink potations pottle deep. Never shall I forget Booth's recital of the "Lord's Prayer"; it was one of the most intense pieces of elocution I ever heard. The young actors would ook and listen, watch every movement, gesture and tone of his voice, and then the old man would and tone of his voice, and then the old man would take "a pull at the beer," for he could not afford anything better. "Ted" was his constant companion. He used to dress him and bring him his brandy water, and play small parts such as Catesby, Malcolm and Wilford. Little did we suppose he would become the great man he is now, getting his \$500 per night and his palace sleeping car, etc. The elder Booth would have been very glad to have received for a week's services the same sum of money his son now gets for one night's performance, to say nothing about travelling expenses, food and bed thrown in. Joe Jefferson was One of Our Party.

He was a very careful actor, always making

the most of "a point." Joe in those days was our

econd low comedy actor, and was helping his

second low comedy actor, and was helping his father to paint scenes. In both labors, as actor and scene painter, he did not get \$18 per week. He makes more now. Joe today is very wealthy; he gave his daugnter (who married Farjeon, the author), \$100,000 as a wedding gift. Joe has a paradise of a palace of a place ten miles from New Iberia, La., with over 1000 acres of land under cultivation. It is an elysium of a home. Oranges, grapes, pears and peaches are in abundance, the most lovely flowers are there, the greatest varlety of fish are in the lake adjoining the plantation. He has choice breeds of norses and cattle. He has the handsomest imported pointers and setters lever saw. His table is sumptuous, and his liquors and wines are of the best. His son Charles resides at his place, and there Jefferson passed much of his time when not acting. He has two lovely grand-children, of whom he is very fond. Wealth, taste and health abound. Joe went to Philadelphia with Burton, and them went the rounds of the United States. At length he got to New York, where he made his hit as Asa Trenchard, while with Miss Laura Keene in 1861, Joe, toinking he had consumption of the lungs or that he was predisposed to that disease, went to California. After playing a series of successful engagements in the Goiden State he sailed and arrived at Melbourne, disposed to that disease, went to California. After playing a series of successful engagements in the Golden State he sailed and arrived at Melbourne, Australia. This was the turning point of his life. Here he became manager of a theatre, Barry Sullivan was his leading man and Dominick Murray his low comedian. Joe was a great favorite. He and his company travelled from city to city through the continent of New Holland. His Bob Brierly in the "Ticket of Leave Man" was a very remarkable success; in fact, he created a very profound impression in this character, but he came near having a riot on the first night, as the people thought that the subject of the drama was a reflection on the people of that part of the world. They came to hiss, but remained to applied. The drama ran for a long time, but at last it grew stale, and something new had to be "put it grew stale, and something new had to be "put up." What was to be done? "I'll Try 'Rin Van Winkle' for a Week."

said Joe. It was played for a week, and for a then went to England. He met Owens, who had then went to England. He met Owens, who had been playing for three weeks his part of Solon Shingle. It was a failure. Owens was acknowledged to be a fine actor, but the public did not like the piece. Owens was disgusted, and asked Jefferson to fill out his time. This was agreed to, and Owens went over to Paris on a pleasure trip. Joe then set Boucicault at work to re-write the drama. It was a great success, and made Jefferson's fortune.

He certainly began at the bottom of the Having a fine eye and a good figure, he "put in an appearance" in a tragic part, but he made it so funny that Burton told him that he had made a mistake in his line, and went into comedy, and so has remained ever since. John has been a successful manager as well as an actor, has been a successful manager as well as an actor, but he is getting a little old and has again gone into the stock at the Madison Square Theatre. I think John's best part is: Caleb Plummer. John would have been a great actor if he had relied upon himself, but he did not. He copied others. "He that follows a master never gets before him." Owens never created a character. He made a fortune and has lost it; made it by acting and lost it by seculation. nd lost it by speculation. Charley Burke was one of us. He was a fine

Charley Bürke was one of us. He was a fine mimic, had a merry eye, a sweet voice, a superb dancer, a pug nose, "played the fiddle like an angel," but was not a good poker player and had the thinnest pair of legs that ever went on the stage. Burke was Joe Jefferson's half brother. Jefferson reaped what Burke sowed, for it was Burke who created the character of Rip Van Winkle as Jefferson plays it now. The lines, "Are we so soon forgot when we are gone," belong to Burke, not to Boucicault. I admit that Joe embelished and perfected the part, but

To Burke Belongs the Merit of Originality Burke went to California and made a great deal of money, but dissipated habits and a weak conof money, but dissipated habits and a weak constitution caused him to die young. He gave up life's last sigh at New York. Just before his death Burke gave Joe his play and begged him not to drink or to gamble and told him to blay Rip and some good would come out of it for him. Burke also was famous for his first acting Caleb Plummer and Solon Shingle, and it is a patent fact that Owens formed his style of playing upon Rurke's ideas.

Burke's ideas.
Poor Charley! He was born too soon. What Foor Charley! He was born too soon. What money and reputation he would have made in these days when actors wear the best of clothes, board in first-class hotels, have their pictures hung up in store windows, wear moustaches, sport kid gloves and are interviewed by news-

hung up in store windows, wear moustaches, sport kid gloves and are interviewed by newspaper reporters.

John E. Macdonough was also an inmate of this "Actors' Home." John was a very crude actor—rough. What he learned was by hard knocks, but he was a sober man—always perfect in his lines. He gradually rose to leading parts, but never was brilliant. He also went to California in his early days. John made money. He went into management. He gave Lotta her first start upon the stage. She had been in the variety business at "Frisco," but John was running "The Devil's Daughter," and John wanted her and so did the public. He gave Miss Crabtree \$40 a week, but "Eccles," her father, demanded a raise, John stood the raise, but the old fellow kept on raising until John was forced to lay down his hand. Poor John died at Philadelphia last spring. We could have better spared a better actor.

But of all our companions, the bright particular genius was Harry Perry. He ranked next to E. L. Davenport in versatility. He became so dissipated that he could not be depended upon in the East, so Harry went to "Frisco," where for a time he attended to his business, and became a great favorite, but soon fell into his old habits, and passed in the bloom of life into an untimely grave.

There Was a Youngster, Too, by the Name

He was a comedy man. He is now called John S. Clark. He married Old Booth's daughter. There He was a comedy man. He is now called John S. Clark. He married Old Booth's daughter. There was a show running in Pratt street; it was a minstrel one. John S. Clark was on the tambourine end and Edwin Booth was the bones. He played a banjo solo and was a good performer. The price of admission was 12½ cents, children half price. But Sleeper Clark rose in the profession. We did not think he was a comedian, but a buffoon. The public of London think otherwise, for he is an established rayorite actor there, and a prosperous mauager of one of the leading theatres.

One of our boarders was a fine Scotch dialect actor. His name was Peter Cunningham. I have never seen his equal in "Ballie Nichol Jarvie," But poor Peter liked too much hot Scotch Whiskey punch. It settled him. His divorced wife afterward married Charles Pope, manager of Pope's Theatre, St. Louis. Peter went out to Australia and died at Melbourns.

Then there was another genius. I mean Joe Nagle. He was a fine sketcher with a crayon or burnt cork, as the walls of the dressing-rooms could testify. He was our walking gentleman, but became a fine leading man. Had he been a sober man he would have made Edwin Booth look to his trumps, but he abused the glifts God gave him, and his name is seldom mentioned now by actors. Owing to his unreliability he cannot get an engagement now in his native city, Philadelphia, where he is now living.

My friend Dolly Dayenport was also in our mess. Dolly was hin a jeweler's store, on Market street as a salesman, but got stage struck; he left a good salary and began a theatrical life at 55 per week. He rose to a good position and was much liked in and out of the theatre. His real aame was Agustus Davenport Hoyt. Dolly left the stage a few years after he went to it, and studied law with Daniel Sickles (web killed Key) and was admitted to the bar in New York, but the old

fever came back and he again "smelt the lamps." Dolly "loved not wisely, but too well" The Most Beautiful Actress of the Day,

Lizzie Weston. She led him a dog's life. She got him into all sorts of trouble. He had a right with George Christy She led him a dog's life. She got him into all sorts of trouble. He had a fight with George Christy and horse-whipped Charles Matthews, Jr., on her account. He was divorced from her. She afterward married the celebrated English comedian and is now living in London. Dolly married a second wife, Frankie McClenland. He could appear in many parts without offence, but you could not say he was excellent in anything. He played the violin, and was the life of a social party. He always lived up to his income, and over it. He would have paid his debts if he could have borrowed money to do it with. Helived well, worked hard and died poor. He went to the land of dreams at New Orleans a few years ago.

About the year 1842 there came to the boarding-house a lady by the name of Hildreth. She was a fair actress and a very handsome woman. She had an agent. Most stars have. He was a beculiar looking man, very much cross-eyed. He did not hit where he looked. He was a sharp fellow, and did not allow any person to pay twice at the door. The actors called him the "Ogre." His memory will be embalmed at New Orleans by such names as "Beast," and "Spoons." I mean Benjamin F. Butler, as that was the man. He afterward married Miss Hildreth.

We used to have another singular-looking person call and read his poetry to us. It was the author of "The Raven"—Edgar A. Poe. His father and mother were both on the stage. The elder Booth was a great admirer of him, and they often got very drunk together. Then John K. Mortimer was with us. He was as fine an actor as Charles A. Thorne is of the present day. But Johnny Mortimer, or King, as that was his real name, took to whiskey straight. The managers lost confidence in him, and he went from bad to worse, till he filled a drunkard's grave in Frisco. The coroner's verdict was "chronic alcoholism."

Mrs. Russell was our leading lady. She had a fine figure, a luxurious head of hair, a magnetic eye and good teeth, which she never forgot to show.

She was Not in Affluent Circumstances, for I well remember often seeing her wash her hose for the night's use and drying them by the grate. She left us for Philadelphia, and afterward went to Burton at New York, and finally went to Wallack's Theatre, where the elder actor of that name educated her up to a fine standard. She married John Hoey, the express man. She retired from the stage, and lives in a brown-stone front in New York, and in the summer has her "cottage by the sea" at Long Branch. She has her dog-cart, her phaeton, her Irish jaunting car, and gives elegant dinners to the elite. General Grant is a constant visitor at her villa. Such is

Grant is a constant visitor at her villa. Such is

Hattie Bernard was our chambermaid, or sou-

Hattie Bernard was our chambermaid, or soubrette, as they call them nowadays. She was a very pretty girl. The last time I saw her she was playing the nurse in "Romeo and Juliet." Theodore Hamilton was our call-boy, and became a fair actor. I believe he is now in Australia, a manager in Melbourne, and is well to do. Barney Williams was also one of our number. He began as a negro minstrel, then took to I rish parts, and died worth over \$400,000. Barney's name was Bernard O'Flarity. He married the widow of Charles Mestayer. Barney when a boy set up ten-pins in an alley in Roosevelt street. "One man in his time plays many parts."

Tom Johnson was with us. He was good in "little bits" and made a great hit in the part of Urlah Heap, with Burton as Captain Cuttle. Frank Chanfrau was our stage carpenter. He afterward played genteel comedy characters, and first rose into notice by his performance of Mose. Frank is now worth over half a million of money and does not show the jack plane any more. He married Henrietta Baker, a clever actress and an estimable lady. Joe Sefton was with us, too. Joe was a good story-teller and "a useful man," but never made much of a success as an actor, but did well as a manager. Joe died very suddenly a few years ago. Then there was Bill Ward, "the glass of fashion and the mold of form,"

The Pride of the Profession and the Envy of the Ladies. I met him three years ago at St. Louis. He looked

like an alderman and played the old man. Ward has gone "that journey from whose bourne no traveller returns. Nelse Seymour was a super at the time I speak of,

but made quite a reputation as a negro comedian. He, too, has "passed in his checks." Stuart Robson was another man that did not play a speaking part. He has made a name and many shekels by his peculiar eccentricity of voice. And so ends my story of the rise and fall of our actors.

Mike O'Brien, he is now called Colonel M. I. O'Brien, our ciever lad, is now the general superintendent of the Southern Express Company. He first drove an express cart, and rose to his present. exalted position by his industry, integrity and sobriety. Matt O'Brien, is today the express agent at Columbus, Ga. He writes poetry, is the "poet laureate" of the Southern Express Company. He is a fine singer, an excellent sketcher of comic pictures, "a fellow of infinite jest." The kind-nearted Mrs. O'Brien has long since gone "to another and better world."

A BATTLE OF TARANTULAS. The Novel Prize Fight That Interested a Denver Crowd Six Hours.

[Denver Tribune.]
Many stories have been told of the venomous nature and vicious habits of the Arizona tarantula, but Messrs. Tammen & Co. and a few of their patrons recently saw an exhibition of the ugly creature's disposition which shows that he is not afraid to battle with his own kind on an equal ground. Among other curiosities brought here with the collection referred to were two of these huge insects, both of which were full grown. One was of the brown and the other of the black variety. The brown fellow was caged in a common cigar box and the black one in a glass jar. As they could not be exhibited to advantage in contrivances of this kind, and as they were not very pleasant company to have running about loose, a box almost two feet square, with a glass top, was procured, on the bottom of which a layer of sand was spread to make the animals feel at home. The cover was then drawn and the two spiders pitched into it from their separate cages. No sooner did the one discover the other's presence than they rushed at each other as viciously as two panthers and immediately closed in deadly embrace. They came together with a bound and then twining their long, hairy lers about each other, rolled over and over in the sand, biting each other savagely and then tugging with all their might, as if endavoring to crush each other by sheer muscular power. Incredible as tr may seem this, sort of warfare was kept up for six hours, during most of which time it could not be seen that either was gaining the slightest advantage, as neither showed any sign of disposition to end the fight except by the death of his adversary. At last the black one succumbed and rolled over dead on the sand, while the victor immediately proceeded to reap the spoils of his long battle. Seizing the vanquished enemy in his stout horus or pincers, or whatever contrivance he has for that purpose, he rapidly tore him limb from limb and coolly proceeded, in true cannibalistic style, to make a meal of him. In a very short time nothing was left except a little pile of legs and nieces of shell to mark the spot where one tarantula had fallen and another had dined. Many persons who have passed the window within the past two or three days have doubtless mistaken this little pile of tarantulic debris for the real live animal, when a closer inspection equal ground. Among other curiosities brought

Collecting a Dividend.

[Oil City Derrick.] In the early days of railroading in Missour, a six-foot stranger, with a bad look in his eye, one day entered a station on the line of the Blank and Dash road, pulled out ten shares of stock in the company, and inquired of the sta-tion-master if there were any dividends on the

tion-master if there were any dividends on the stock.

"Never heard of any," was the reply.

"Didn't anybody ever try to collect dividends?"

"If they did, they didn't get anything,"

"This stock ought to pay ten per cent.," continued the stranger. "Here's a thousand dollars. Ten per cent. a year would be \$100. I've held thase shares three months, which would be \$25. Pardner, I want my divay!"

"But I've nothing to do with it. You must go to St. Louis."

"Too far away! I'm going to collect here and

"Too far away! I'm going to collect here and "Too far away! I'm going to collect here and save time. Pilgrim, count out my divvy!"

The above peroration was followed by the sight of a six-shooter and an expression which meant business, and the agent didn't consume three minutes counting out the money, which the stranger took and walked out, with the remark that he never invested in stock paying less than 10 per cent., and didn't believe in cumulative dividends. This was the only dividend pand by that road for thirteen years, and the agent, on a salary of \$40 a mouth, had to stand that.

"O Dat Watermelon."

[Virginia City Enterprise.] Duckwater Jim, a battered and tattered Piute who claims to be a forty-second cousin of Captain Sam, has of late taken a good deal of interest tain Sam, has of late taken a good deal of interest in things beyond this vale of tears. He likes to hear about neaven, the "place of the long rest," as he calls it. Cocking his old and battered plug hat on one side, and almost closing his eyes in his effort to obtain a realizing sense of this very desirable place of rest, Jim says: "White man up there no more wuk um mine—no more run um railroad?"

"No, Jim, no; no more work at all."

"What white man do?"

"Well, Jim, play all the time on a big golden hasp."

harp."
"And Injun, what he do?"
"Well, he will have a big harp, all the same as "Well, he will have a big hard, an the same as the white man."
"Guess not," says Jim, shaking his head, dubiously; "lojin maybe play little on jewsharp. But what you tulnk 'bout catch um plenty watermelon?" and Jim opened wide both his eyes and looked as though much depended on a favorable answer to the question.

[Fulton Times.] A one-legged man carrying a sack of flour, hi wife wheeling a baby in a cab, his father-in-law

### BRIC-A-BRAC.

September. Sentember strews the woodlands o'er
With many a brilliant color;
The world is brighter than before—
Why should our hearts be duller?
Sorrow and the scarlet leaf,
Sad thoughts and sunny weather,
Ah me! the glory and the grief
Agree not well together.

Thomas W. Par

-[Thomas W. Parsons.

The pollen-dusted bees
Search for the honey-lees
That linger in the last flowers of September,
While plaintive mourning doves
Coe sadly to their loves
Of the dead summer they so well remember.

Bright flowers are sinking,
Streamlets are shrinking.

Now the wide forest is withered and sere;
Light clouds are flying,
Soft winds are sighing;
We will be thoughtful, for autumn is near.
—(Anon.

Upon the hills the autumn sun
His radiance pours like golden wine;
And low, sweet music seems to run
Among the tassels of the pine;
Around us rings the wild bird's scream;
Above, an arch of dark blue sky;
While like a maiden's summer dream
The mists upon the meadow lie.

[Ar

The dying year grows strangely mild;
Now in the hazy autumn weather
My heart is like a happy child.
And life and I. friends reconciled,
Go over the hills together.
Oh. fairest month of all the year!
Oh, sweetest days in life! they melt;

-: Carl Spencer.

Sweet is the voice that calls
From babbling waterfalls
In meadows where the downy seeds are flying;
And soft the breezes blow,
And eddying come and go
In faded gardeus where the rose is dying.

—[George Arnold.

The mist-cloud hangs over the mountain,
And the blood-drops fall silently down,
From the rock-maple trees on the hill-top,
To the carpet of death on the ground,
The fields are all barren and dreary,
The stubble is rusty and red,
Where the fires of decay have been burning
Where the footsteps of autumn have sped.
—[Frances L. Keller

A year-round spring one form can aye impart, One face look April through the sere leaves flying; But memory's sadness must remind the heart That the leaf's splendor is a sign 'tis dying, —[Anon. Soda Water Signals. "Want to hire a drug clerk?" asked a brighteyed youth, stepping into the office of a prominent apothecary in Muscatine, Ia.

"Are you a competent man?" inquired the proprietor, rising and closing the door with an air of secresv.

"Well, 1 should say yes," repiled the youth.

"Had any experience?"

"Three years."

"Where?"

"In Milwaukee."

"Ahem—what would you do for a plain wink at the soda fountain?"
"Dash with sour mash."
"Two short winks and the tongue in the left

cheek?"
"Fill the glass half full with Jamaica rum."
"In case a man calls for banana syrup with a doleful look and his hand on his waten pocket?"
"Give him coguac and ginger."
"Three winks and a jerk over the left shoulder with the thumb?"
"Put in Old Tom gin and have the same ready for a friend of the man's who will be in di-"What if a man says 'Barabo' and spits to the

"Fill with old crow, dashed with peppermint and tansy."

"The examination is satisfactory. You may and tansy."
"The examination is satisfactory. You may come in the morning." Dear Old Fellow. [Frederick Langbridge.]
Olden days! Golden days!
Dear old fellow!
Sunny hearts and shady ways—
Dear old fellow!
Years that bring us wealth and lore
To our lives those days restore
Nevermore, nevermore—
Dear old fellow!

Roung us breaks the surge and roar—
Dear old fellow!
Peaceful lies the fading shore—
Dear old fellow!
Turn the helm! It may not be;
Currents sweep us, breezes free,
Out to sea, out to sea—
Dear old fellow!

Mine they are, one hour of grace—
Dear old fellow!
Olden place and olden face—
Orar old fellow!
O'er the years, in mem'ry's might,
Forth I stretch my hand tonight;
Wring it hard, hold it tight—
Dear old fellow!

On Time. (San Francisco Wasp.) In a western collision a few weeks ago, after the debris had been mostly cleared away, the ghastly faces of the dead reverently covered and ghastly faces of the dead reverently covered and the wounded cared for by the numerous physicians who had nobly responded to the call, the wreckers came across the body of what had once been a man. His limbs were shattered to pieces and from his face and almost naked trusk the scorched flesh hung in crisp and ragged ribbons. He was the engineer who, when the fireman jumped from the engine, stood caimly at his post, and just before the shock put his hand to the airbrake, but all in vain. It was too late, and the escaping steam and crushing iron did their cruel work. He went over the wreck with his hand upon the valve, a martyr at the post of duty. He was still alive when they carried him into the hastily-erected tent to the doctors, but he was past all human aid. He breathed but one sentence, his justification: "I was on time;" and life sped upward. True herotam is here in its noblest form, for what greater can a man do than lay down his life for his friend? The same chance of escape was open to him as to the fireman, who suffered comparatively little injury, but duty was upermost in his mind, and he dieu a victim on her altar. And he bad his reward. For when his mangied remains were buried the division superintendent and the general passenger agent and two directors of the company were sitting in the train despatcher's office when some one spoke of the martyr engineer. "Yes, I remember about him," said the fool was so frightened he couldn't move." Then they all said they supposed so. But away up there in the sky is an angel writing, writing through all the centuries of time in a golden book, and he knows that this humble hero's heel had caught in the grain on which he stood, and he couldn't jump.

Harvest Memories.

When the noontide sun of autumn floods the cornfields hazy gold,
Fond memory paints a picture from the haryest days of old;
A maiden crowned with poppies—a whisper in her ear—
An answering glance half-startled—the reapers' voices near. When athwart the tawny stubbles the violet shadows

fall
Of the witch-elms in the hedge-rows, a vision I recall;
Her auburn hair sun-gloried—sweet eyes brimful of Two hands fast locked together, a pledge for coming When the yellow moon is rising over you dark copse of fir.

And the harvest songs are silent, and there's not a sound astir.

Half in moonlight, half in shadow, through the hazels as of yore.

She seems to come and meet me, who will tryst me page more.

Why He Loved Her.

[Chicago Tribune.]
"My own darling."
George W. Simpson says these words softly to himself as he lies in the hammock under the linden trees, the soft breath of a June zephyr kissing the pearl-colored pants that fit him so suddenly, and then rioting among the scarlet bank of roses that are climbing in fanciful ways around the pillars that guard the entrance to Distress Warrant Castle. Sine of whom he speaks them is a beautiful girl with a dusky, piquante face—a face that is arch, sparkling and bright, as only brunette faces can be, and over the laughing face is a fluffy mass of dark waving hair; while a pair of pansy-dark eyes with golden lights in their soft depths, and sweetly curving lips tinted with the velvery crimson of the rose compete a picture that would make your head swim.

Reine McCloskey is indeed beautiful, and as she comes singing along the gravelled path with the golden light of a summer day falling upon her uncovered head, the very birds that are caroling among the branches of the lindens seem to pause and look at her. She sings in a low, sweet youce that is tremulous with dinner a little Breton love song that she had beard in Milwaukee:

Mary Ann McLaughlin, don't you cry;

Wipe the tear-drops from your eye;

You'll be happy by and by—

Mary Ann McLaughlin, don't you cry.

The pure, Madonna-like face of the young man lifts itself from the dentity of the hampyer and den trees, the soft breath of a June zephyr kiss-

Mary Ann McLaughiin, don't you cry.

The pure, Madonna-like face of the young man lifts itself from the depths of the hammock and he looks at the girl with a weary, wistful, two-hot-days-and-no-white-yest-in-the-house expression that would move a plumber. She sees him and runs eagerly to the hammock. Putting her dimple arm around his neck, she kisses the rosebud mouth and then seats herself by his side.

"Do you love me as much today as you did last Thursday?" she asks, while the brown eyes sparkle with merriment. But back of the laughing look here is a tender, loving, I-must-not-let-him-get-away expression that tells how she worships this pan.

man.
"Yes, sweetheart," replied George, "I love you more every day of my life, for you do not sing as much as you used to."

"That I am always ready to do when I am in

"Nor on mine."
"However, I shall push the case by every fair

means, and beat you if I can."
"Go ahead. But I am a good many lengths ahead of you now."

ahead of you now."

"Possibly you are. Still you found it to your interest to follow me and gain the results of my

hadow you."
The New York detective spoke with an air of

"How does it act?"
"It excites irritation in the organs of respira

tion, developing, in a few hours' time, large pus-tules in the bronchi, which, in time, discharge a peculiar poison into the bronchial veins. The venous blood, thus charged, goes to the heart, causing sudden, though not necessarily instan-taneous, death."

"Are there no other drugs which act in this

manner?"
"None to my knowledge."
"Then poison of this sort, administered as an inhalant, will cause something resembling heart

"I would stake my life upon it."

-she is all right."

"I'm glad to hear it. For, although you are a

#### THE

# HOYT-BRONSON MYSTERY;

# Donald Dyke's Most Difficult Case.

BY HARRY ROCKWOOD.

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CHAPTER III.

The detective was taken by surprise by the recognition of Neal Bronson, and before he could cover from the unexpected ejaculation of the youth the latter wrenched his arm free and

darted away down the street. In an instant he was out of sight. Donald Dyke uttered an exclamation of vexation. He turned to the woman, who still stood in

the doorway, agape with curiosity at the singular manœuvre she had witnessed. "Where will that fellow be likely to madam?" he asked.

"I don't know, mister, though it's likely he'll fetch up in a saloon. That's the sort of places he frequents mostly."

"Will he come back here tonight?"

"I guess not."
"Then if I wish to see him I shall have to hunt him up?"
"I think you will, mister."
"What kind of a fellow is this Neal Bronson?"

"What kind of a fellow is this Neal Bronson?"
"He is a reckless sort of chap."
"And his sister?"
"Oh! she's an angel, sir."
"Then they are very unlike each other?"
"Very—as different as black and white."
"Where do you think she has gone?"
"I haven't the least idea. The young fellow that has been courting of her is about distracted. He is a tony sort of chap, sir, and he seems honest."

honest."
"Did she go away in a carriage?"
"Did she go away in a carriage?"
"No, sir. She went down the street afoot, and
I noticed that she walked as though she was in a

hurry."

"She was alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"Thank you, madam—this will do for this time."

Dyke turned away and sauntered across the

He now felt more anxious than ever to obtain an interview with Neal Bronson. It was evident that the latter knew and feared the detective. This, however, was not evidence that he had any-This, however, was not evidence that he had anything to do with the supposed nurder of Ambrose Hoyt. Yet there was little doubt that the youth was guilty of some crime—probably a petty offence—which made him fear the detectives.

The detective walked lessurely along the street until he came to a narrow, dingy alley.

In the basement of the corner building was a salon.

Loath to give up the possibility of seeing young

Loath to give up the possibility of seeing young Bronson, Dyke resolved to watch the entrance for a short time. To enter the place undisguised would create suspicion, so all he could do was to wait patiently outside.

He was looking about him for a convenient point whence he could command a view of the saloon entrance, when some one touched him upon the shoulder.

"Lookin' for somebody, was yer?"
The speaker was a short, thick-set man, with red, frowsy whiskers and very small eyes, which were set very close together. This characteristic lent his countenance an expression of cunning.

Dyke regarded him half suspiciously for a moment before renlying.

"I was looking for a person," he declared at last, hoping to draw out the object of the stranger.

"Hor a soung charo"

stranger.
"For a young chap?"
"Yes."
"With red eyes an' face all covered with pim-

ples, eh?"
"That is the fellow."

"What do you want of him?"
"To talk with him."
"Arrest him, mebbe?" Suppose I should tell you where he is this

"It would put a dollar into your pocket."
"Get the dollar ready, then; I'll show yer where

he went."

Dyke hesitated.

The small eyes of the strange individual twinkled with cunning—seemingly, at least. The detective strongly suspected that a trick of some kind was being played.

After a moment's consideration he decided to fall into the trap, if such it should prove to be. He would keep on his guard, and stand ready to resist an attack if violence should be attempted. From his pocket he produced a one-dollar bank note.

From his pocket he produced a one-dollar bank note.

"Show me the young man you have described and this money is yours," declared our hero, watching the face of the man furtively.

"He went into the saloon over across."

As he said this the man reached outward for the bill; but Dyke closed his fingers upon it with significant resoluteness.

"Not so fast, my friend!" he exclaimed.

"Why not?"

"I said, show me the young man. Do you suppose I shall take your word for his being in that saloon?"

"You're sharp, ain't yer? I'll show yer, all the same. Come!"
The man started across the street and Dyke followed. As they reached the door of the saloon he placed, one hand upon a hidden weapon to guard against surprise. A moment later they were standing within the long, low apartment.

standing within the long, low apartment.

The place was one of the lowest class in the city. The atmosphere was foul with disgusting odors, and several desperate-looking characters stood in front of the bar, sipping beer and discussing the details of a recent prize fight which had taken place at some unnamed point "down the bay."

The short, red-whiskered stranger strede to the opposite end of the room and opened a door.

"He's in there, sitting at a table. Pretty full o' beer, yer see. Now, gimme the dollar."

Dyke glanced in the direction indicated. Sure enough, there sat Neal Bronson at a table, nodding over a glass of beer.

over a glass of beer.

Without further hesitation the bank note was

Without further hesitation the bank note was placed in the greedy palm of the stranger. The next instant the latter had disappeared.

Dyke crossed over to the table and touched the young man upon the shoulder

Bronson nttered an exclamation and leaped to Bronson attered an exclamation and leaped to his feet. The same instant Donald Dyke found himself looking into the barrel of a revolver.

"Now I'mready to talk with you, Mr. Dyke!" uttered the youth, a determined flush in his small, red eyes.

Our hero realized that he had a more dangerous

our hero realized that he had a more dangerous fellow to deal with than he had anticipated. But he was not in the least daunted by the shining chambers of the threatening weapon. He had faced this sort of peril before, with smaller shance of escape.

In a careless tone he asked:
"Do you intend to shoot me, Neal Bronson?"
"If necessary—yes."
"So you think you have outwitted me?"
"It looks like it."
"I will let you think so, then. Now that you have me at your mercy, what do you propose to do with me?"
"That depends."
"Go on. My time is valuable if yours is not."
"A man does value his moments pretty highly when he has but few of them to live."
The youth spoke significantly.
Dyke smiled.
"You consider yourself a pretty dangerous sharacter, do you not?"

Dyke smiled.

"You consider yourself a pretty dangerous sharacter, do you not?"

"I will fight wheu I'm cornered. A worm will fo that."

"An excellent comparison. Your resemblance to the humble insect you have mentioned is striking!"

Bronson's face thereof and

striking!"
Bronson's face flushed with anger.
"Have a care how far you push me, Donald Dyke!" he hissed, evidently imitating some tragical stage utterances which he had heard.
"I fall to comprehend what all this talk is about, Neal. I merely requested the favor of a brief interview with you, and you ran away from me as though I had threatened your life, and then attempt to entrap me. Now, why have you acted in this absurd manner?"
"Because you intended to arrest me."

"Because you intended to arrest me."
"Arrest you—for what?"
"I do not know."

"Have you committed a crime for which you "No."

expect to be arrested?"

"No."

"Then what put that idea in your head?"

"Because you are a detective, and I have been told that you and another officer are after me."

"Another officer?"

"A detective—somebody working with you."

"I have no partner—seldom even an assistant, to you must have been misinformed. I merely wished to ask you some questions, if you would only give me a chance."

"You can ask them now."

"As you say. Do not think your weapon will disconcert me, for it will not, unless you pull the irigger."

"I'll not do that if you keep your hands off me."
Dyke mused a moment, and then said:

"You are the grandson of the late Ambrose Hoyt, are you not?"

You knew he was dead?

"Yos. He was poisoned!"
"Yes. He was poisoned!"
"Au! Who intimated that to you?"
"Au! who same who told me that you and four partner wished to arrest me."
"What else did that friend tell you?" "Against whom?"
"Grace and me."
"Did he say that Mr. Hoyt was poisoned?"

"Yes."

"Who poisoned him?"

"This friend said that Grace and I were suspected of complicity in the crime. But a greater injustice than such a suspicion I never heard of."

"Do you think Mr. Hoyt died a natural death?"

"No."

"You believe a crime has been committed, "Ido."
"Being innocent yourself, you must suspect some one else?"
"Of course I have my theory."
"What is it?"
"It isn't safe to utter suspicious aloud. especially

when they are against powerful and influential parties."
"You need have no fears of speaking freely to
me. I am not prejudiced against you because you
are not wealthy. I wish to learn facts, whoever

they may implicate."
Neal Bronson hesitated for a moment, then he said:
"Remember that I do not charge any one with "Remember that I do not charge any one with the said and th this crime. But let me ask you, Donald Dyke, if Wilbur Sheldon and his wife are not somewhat interested in Ambrose Hoyt's death?" The detective felt that Neal Bronson's words

"F. RUMMEL, DETECTIVE."

Upon leaving the office of the great detective Dexter Lincoln proceeded directly to his place of business, which was situated not a great way from the establishment of Hoyt & Lincoln.

He had scarcely entered before Miles Falcon, a young man employed by him as clerk and bookkeeper, placed one hand upon his arm detain-

"What is it. Miles?" the young merchant asked. "Have you heard the news this morning?"

"About certain developments concerning the sudden death of Mr. Hoyt, your father's partner."
A shade of pallor crossed the cheeks of the

A shade of pallor crossed the cheeks of the young man.
"I have heard nothing. What is it?"
"It is now thought that he was murdered."
"How did you hear such an absurd statement?"
"I could not very well help hearing of it. The affair is in everybody's mouth, and the morning papers are full of it."
Dexter Lincoin leaned against a showcase, sick at heart.

at heart.

It is a sensational report gotten up to increase the local sale of the morning papers!" he exclaimed, hoarsely.

A copy of THE GLOBE lay upon the showcase, and Miles picked it up.

"See that, Dexter!" he said, placing his finger upon the head-lines of a news column.

"STARTILING DEVELOPMENTS CONCERNING THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN MERCHANT OF THIS CITY!" were the first words, in large, black letters, which caught his eye.

caught his eye.

Eagerly he perused the item from beginning to It gave an account of the post-mortem exami-nation and the conflicting verdicts of the physi-cians in relation to the cause of Ambrose Hoyt's

cians in relation to the cause of Ambrose Hoyt's sudden death.

This was not all. It was stated that from suspicious facts, the details of which would soon come to light, a granddaughter was implicated in the alleged crime.

"Good heavens! So that horrible charge against Grace has come to light," broke from the quivering lips of the young man.

He did not audress the remarks to his companion, and the latter said:

"Do you know whom this granddaughter referred to is?"

The young man hesitated before answering.

At first he was tempted to conceal his knowledge in the premises. Then he realized that all would sooner or later be known, in which case any evasions at this time might be brought up as a damaging circumstance. So he replied:

"The granddaughter is Grace Bronson."

"Not your Grace?" the other cried, incredulously.

"The same."
"But I did not know that she was Ambrose Hoyt's grandchild."
"Nevertheless, she is. However, you may be sure that this infamous charge against her is

Miles Falcon, who was a warm friend to both Dexter and Grace Bronson, said earnestly:
"Of course it is a false charge, and there can be no difficulty in proving her innocence. Does she know that she is suspected?"

"Yes."

"She has not been arrested?"

"No."
"Doubtless it will all be cleared up [before the case goes as far as that."

"I do not know, Miles. An unfortunate circumstance happened last night."

"Concerning Miss Bronson?"

"Yes."
"Tell me about it."

"Tell me about it." "She has disappeared."
"She has disappeared."
"How is that?"
Lincoln explained, as far as he was able to do "You say you have placed the case in the hands

"You say you have placed the case in the hands of Donald Dyke, the detective?"

"Yes; and it appears that her accusers have employed him also."

"Never mind, Dexter; if that Boston detective is on the scent the innocent cannot suffer for this crime. His clear, cool judgment is incapable of error."

crime. His clear, cool judgment is incapable of error."

The reassuring words of Miles Falcon cheered the young merchant somewhat, though he could not forget the dreadful shadow overhanging his betrothed for a single moment during the day.

Late in the alternoon Mr. Horace Lincoln came into the store of his son, and inquired for the latter. Dexter came in at that moment, observing with surprise the presence of his father.

The senior Lincoln was an elderly gentleman, possessing clear gray eyes and an expression of indomitable, obstinate character. Though strictly honorable as a business man, he was known to be unreasonable and exacting in his dealings, whether with a friend or an absolute stranger.

"You have read the news of today, I suppose?" the elder merchant said, a trifle sneeringly, "I have perused some things which will be contradicted in a few days," was the young man's response.

response.
"So you believe the charge to be false?"
"Intamously so!"

"Are you in possession of all the facts?"
"No. I doubt if any facts have yet come to "You are determined to cling to that plebeian child of a drunken father and scapegrace mother, with the shadow of a terrible crime resting upon her name?"

Dexter Lincoln's cheeks flushed with resent-

ment, and he seized the arm of his parent with a fierce grip.

"Stop—I shall not listen to such abuse of one

murder trial."
"Do you in your heart believe Grace Bronson to be guilty of this crime?"
"I certainly do."
"There is no evidence that will even warrant

her arrest."
"There is evidence, and she will be arrested as soon as she can be found. Your words prove that you have not heard the latest develop-'Has anything come to light since morning?"

"Yes; several important facts."
"What are they?"
"In the first place, Grace Bronson went to the mansion of her grandtather and held an interview with him on the evening preceding his death!"
"I do not believe that to be true. She would have mentioned the fact to me if she had done "Further evidence of her duplicity and your

"Further evidence of her duplicity and your silly blindness, my boy."

The young man made a gesture of impatience.
"Go on. You said there were several important facts. Give me the others."
"A letter has been discovered among the late Mr. Hoyt's papers written to him by Grace Bronson and bearing date a few days prior to the tragedy!"

"Have you seen the letter in question?"

"No. It is to be placed in the hands of Donald Dyke, the detective, who has been employed to work up the case."

"If contains the proof of motive for the crime."

"I would like to examine it."

"You will doubtless have a chance to do so."
"How?"
"You will be required to identify the handwriting."

writing."
The young man maintained silence for several moments.

The prospect did, indeed, begin to look very

The prospect did, indeed, begin to look very dark. If the circumstances just detailed by Horace Lincoln really existed, then the evidence was sufficiently strong to warrant the arrest of Grace Bronson. Her mysterious absence at this time made the appearances all the more against her innocence. Although no question of her guitlessness arose in the mind of her lover, he strongly feared that Donald Dyke would be convinced of her guitl. In that case what hope was there of saving her from the ordeal of a court trial and perhaps conviction?

The more Dexter Lincoln tried to look at the matter in a hopeful light the more hopeless the case seemed to him.

"Well, have you nothing more to say," the senior Lincoln said, at length.

"I can only say that all these suspicious circumstances fail to shake my belief in Grace Bronson's innocence."

stances fail to shake my belief in Grace Bronson's innocence."

"You are unreasonable, Dexter?"

"Is it unreasonable to defend one's best and truest friend?"

"Perhaps not. But this girl has deceived you. She is beautiful in face, guileless in manners, and you have done what a great many young men do—committed an act of folly. But in your case it is not yet too late to remedy your folly."

"It is not folly. It was not her personal charms which have infatuated me, as you claim. Grace Bronson is pure, noble and beautiful. There are rare qualities in her which only the sweetest of women possess."

"You are enthusiastic, considering the fact that she has gone away without mentioning to you her intentions. And of late she has been writing letters and holding interviews with her grandfather, which she has also kept secret from you. How do you account for these inconsistencies?"

"Is hall not attempt to account for them until I am sure they exist."

"And are you determined to be dragged into the publicity of a murder trial?"

"If it comes to that, yes."

"Then you are no son of mine!"

"Father, do not be to hasty—"

"Then you are no son of mine."
"Father, do not be to hasty—"
"I have given you time enough and warnings
enough before this. I shall palaver with you no
longer. I will give you one week in which to close
out your business. At the close of that period I
shall recall the amount which I have loaned you.
I count the sacrifice of your money as nothing
as compared to the loss of our good name."
Before the young man could say more his
father turned angrily away, and went forth upon
the street.

he street.

Early in the evening Dexter Lincoln received a startling message, delivered by a newsboy.

It was scrawled upon a dirty half-sheet of note paper and ran as follows:

portant facts to communicate concerning the dis-Grace Bronson. "Hastily yours,

great detective, I happen to know that you have made more than one blunder in your practice."
"What do you mean?"
"You have started out upon a case which will baffle your greatest skill."
"Perhaps so."
"You have made several mistakes thus early in your undertaking." "F. RUMMEL. Detective." The young man lost no time in answering the summons, and the results of the strange interview that followed were important in more ways than one to the Hoyt-Bronson case.

CHAPTER V. A BLIND BEGGAR.

"You have made several mistakes thus early in your undertaking."
"How do you know this?"
"Because I have discovered 'points' of which you are ignorant."
"What are they?"
"You must find them for yourself. I have as good a right to win the reward of success as you have." The suspicion against Wilbur Sheldon implied by Neal Bronson was not altogether a new one to the Boston detective. Yet there were no just grounds upon which to base such suspicions, and

Dyke resolved to appear not to give it the slight-"Are you employed to solve the mystery of Ambrose Hoyt's death?" est credence. "You have a lively imagination to believe such a thing possible, young man," he "I am."
"Who employed you?"
"I am not obliged to tell you that."
"As you please. If I have a rival in the field I shall only be spurred to greater efforts. There shall be no ill feeling upon my part."

said.

"So you haven't thought of it?" Neal asked.

"It is too absurd. There could be no motive,"
"Of course you would take sides against my sister and me, because we're not rich."

"I shall do no such thing. But if a crime has been committed the guilty ones shall be brought to justice. Now answer my question, for if you know nothing of this crime you cannot implicate yourself by stating facts. Where is your sister?"

"I do not know."

Dyke smiled incredulously. "I do not believe that statement." that statement."
"As neaven is my witness, I do not know whither

Grace has gone!"

The young man spoke so earnestly that the detective was half convinced that he was, indeed, ignorant of the whereabouts of his beautiful "You knew that she had gone away?" Dyke

"Her landlady told me."
"Did you not know of it before?"

"Did you not know of it before?"
"No."
"Where were you yesterday and last night?"
"In this vicinity."
The detective made up his mind that he could not obtain any further points of importance from Neai Bronson by direct questioning.

That the young man was more shrewd than he had at first given him credit for being he was now certain. But, however much he knew concerning the singular disappearance of Grace, he was discreet enough to keep his own counsel.

During the entire period of their interview Neai Bronson had kept his weapon levelled with a remarkably steady hand.

Donald Dyke very coolly glanced at his watch. The hour was precisely 12 o'clock.
"I do not see as it is necessary to prolong this interview," be declared.

interview," be declared.
"You can ask all the questions you desire, Mr.
Dyke. I'll put my time against yours," was the

young man's cool response.

"Thank you. But my time is of value elsewhere. If you will oblige me by lowering that weapon I will bid you good day."

Somewhat to the surprise of the detective Neal

the errand of his visitor, said, in his brusque tones:

"I can give you some important clews."

"Will you do so?"

"Yes."

"You were the only one of the examining physicians who was positive that the death of Ambrose Hoyt was the result of foul play?"

"Then you are positive."

"Absolutely so."

"Is it not possible that he committed suicide?"

"Of course; but as there could be no motive for the actit is improbable."

"What was the sort of poison used?"

"An Indian drug—something comparatively unknown to the medical profession."

"What is the form of the drug? That is, how is it to be administered to cause death?"

"There are several forms. The most common method, which is also the least likely to leave traces of its use, is as an inhalant."

"How does it act?" Somewhat to the surprise of the detective Neal lowered the revolver, saying:

"You may go. But upon the first sign of treachery I'll send a bullet to your brain."

Our hero made no response. He went out into the bar-room and thence into the street.

Scarcely had he set foot upon the sidewalk before a bent, hideous-looking old hag emerged from the alley and hobbled along in his rear. She wore blue goggles, and was led by as ragged an urchin as ever trod the streets of Reston.

Boston.

At first Dyke paid little attention to her. To all appearance she was a blind street beggar, such as are frequently to be met with in all the great nities.

Occasionally she would halt a passer-by and colicit alms. Yet it was quite evident that she was more eager to dog the footsteps of the detective than to beg, for she hebbied after him with

Donald Dyke, although he seemed not to do so, soon understood that he was being shadowed by the seeming vagrant. He took care not to glance back toward her. Yet he managed to obtain an angel of the missuagen form, to back toward her. Yet he managed to obtain an occasional glimpse of her missuapen form, to satisfy himself that his suspicions were correct.

Presently he turned into a narrow side street, and entered a dingy-looking restaurant. He seated himself at an unoccupied table in a curtained stall. "A plate of ovsters and coffee," he ordered of the waiter who presented himself.

The man disappeared to fill the order.

Dyke instantly rose and deftly clipped, with his pocket scisors, a small, irregular piece from the drawn curtain.

Through the aperture thus formed he could command a view of the entrance to the restaurant from his seat at the table.

A moment later the waiter reappeared with the coffee and oysters.

The former was a smoky, offensive counterfeit of the real beverage, but the oysters were fresh, and the detective fell to eating them with relish. All the while he watched the street entrance through the aperture he had made.

"If that old beggar is really shadowing me, she will tire of waiting outside and enter to make sure that I am here," was his mental remark.

He saw several persons enter and go out again. At last the door opened, and the misshapen form of the old hag hobbled in.

The urchin did not accompany her, however, and she no longer made a pretence of being blind. om his seat at the table. A moment later the waiter reappeared with the

blind.
She gave an order to one of the waiters in a cracked, husky voice.

By this time Dyke had finished his oysters, and,

rising hastily, came forth from the stall. To his surprise the har did not turn toward him, as he had expected. Instead, she stood with her back presented squarely to him, as though unconscious of his presence. At first our hero was at a loss to account for this. But, an instant later he glanced upward and scarcely repressed an ejaculation of surprise. surprise.

The face of the bag was looking at him intently

from a beer-pump mirror exactly opposite.

The moment ne discovered this fact she turned and hobbled toward a stall, to which the waiter

and nobbled toward a stail, to which the waiter led the way.

The waiter came back and Dyke paid his bill.

At the same time he said in a low tone:

"Is that old lady a regular patron here?"

The man started.

"Never see her before," he declared.

"I thought not. What did she call for?"

"Pie and sand wiches."

"Serve her, then, and when you have left her alone I will go and speak to her."

"What is the game?"

"That is what I wish to find out."

"I can't have my customers annoyed."

"That is all right. I am Donald Dyke, and if anything unpleasant should happen I will be responsible."

sponsible."
"Of course, sir. There's no objections."
The man disappeared. After serving the old hag he said to our hero:
"She's pretty full of beer, I think, else she is playing off."
"Naver mind—perhaps I can wake her nn." er mind—perhaps I can wake her up,"

playing oil."
"Never mind—perhaps I can wake her up,"
said Dyke, smiling.
Without further parley he entered the stall and
advanced to the side of the seeming beggar.
"Here is a dime, Granny," he said, ringing a
piece of silver upon her plate.
She started, seemed to stare in the wrong direction after the manner of blind persons, and mumbled an expression of thanks.
She groped for the coin upon the plate, and
Dyke said:
"You are very well gotten up, and you even
play the 'blind' part first rate. You fooled the
waiter!"
The old woman made no response, but fell to
eating a sandwich as though half famished.
The detective clutched her arm with one hand,
and by a quick movement snatched the hood
from the vagrant's head.
At the same time the wig of frowzy gray locks
fell off, leaving a natural growth of luxuriant
brown hair, close-cropped and streaked with
gray.

As our hero had expected, a man's face and

As our hero had expected, a man's face and

head were disclosed.

"What does this mean?" he demanded in a crisp tone, springing to his feet. He removed the blue goggles, revealing a pair of keen, gray eyes.

"I wished to see who you were," was the detective's cool reply.
"Well, do you recognize me?".

"No."
"Then I have the advantage of you!"
"Ah! how is that?"
"You are that Boston detective, Donald Dyke."
Our here was not surprised by the recognition;
yet his curiosity concerning the identity of the
stranger was intensified.
"It is hardly fair that you should possess that
advantage." advantage."
"Perhaps not."
"You have been dogging my footsteps for some

"Then you noticed me?"
"Then you noticed me?"
"It is my business to take note of such things."
"It thought my disguise impenetrable."
"It was very good, but you followed too closely
my rear. My suspicions were aroused at "I am sorry, for I wished to know whither you were going from here."
"I will tell you."
"Well?"

"Well?"
"I'm going to take you to the station-house as a decidedly suspicious character. Strangers cannot go about our streets, disguised, without being compelled to give an account of themselves, if they are detected."

The stranger smiled, unconcernedly.
"I think you will change your purpose, Mr. Dyke," he said.
"Why?"
"I do not propose to submit to the programme you have mentioned."

you have mentioned."
"How will you nelp yourself?"
"I can show you."
"Do so!"

The stranger raised one hand to the bosom of The stranger raised one hand to his faded gown, Dyke, half-expecting to be assaulted, stepped back, placing his hand upon a weapon.

What was his intense amazement when the disguised stranger tore open the bosom of the gown, snowing the lapel of a black dress-coat.

And there, in plain view, was a detective's body.

CHAPTER VI. A SHREWD GAME BEING PLAYED. "You are a detective," Dyke uttered. "I did not suspect that." "I thought not." 'Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

'My name is Rummel."

'You do not belong to the force of this city?"

'No. I hall from New York."

Dyke was silent for a moment. He was somewhat taken aback by the discovery of the seeming blind beggar's identity.

"Come, are you not going to take me to the station-house?" Rummel asked, a peculiar smile relaxing his thin features.

"Not this time."

"I thought rou would change your mind."

mitting the crime?"

"A grand-daughter named Grace Bronson, I believe."

"How could she have obtained this rare, costly drug? She is a poor working-girl barely able to earn a living by unceasing toll."

"In my opinion, Mr. Dyke, you are a little behind in the matter of 'points' in this case," exclaimed Dr. Lee, an astute expression settling-upon his countenance.

The detective stared at the speaker in surprise. This was the second person who had declared that he was behind in the task of hunting down the assassin of Ambrose Hoyt.

As yet he had been "piping" the mysterious crime but a few short hours, and it seemed to him that he had obtained many very important points. Yet there were others who claimed to have learned facts of greater importance to the case of which he knew nothing.

He began to strongly suspect that there was double play somewhere. In the first place, a rival detective from New York had been employed—by whom was a secret. Secondly, Wilhur Sheldon had wished to keep the matter as quiet as possible, permitting the public to think, for the present, that ambrose Hoyt had died of heart disease. Yet, this very morning the papers published to the world all which Donald Dyke had been requested not to disclose.

"A deep game is being played, and I must be on my guard against being led upon false scents. That New York detective doubtless expects to beat me in the race. But if he does so he will have to play sharp for the honors."

This was what flashed through the mind of the detective as he gazed into the shrewd countenance of Dr. Lee. After a moment he said:

"You will oblige me by explaining your meaning."

"There is another detective upon this case."

"Then how could it have been obtained?"

"A grand-daughter named Grace Bronson, I be-

There is another detective upon this case."

"There is another detective upon this case."

"I am aware of the fact."
"He came to me in quest of 'points' yesterday."
"Ah! As I suspected. Mr. Rummel was employed before I knew ought of the matter. I suppose you gave him the same information as that you have just given me?"
"In substance—yes. But he had learned a great deal before he came to me."
"What did it concern?"
"The matter about which you have just questioned me—the source of that deadly drug. It was procured of a claivoyant quack doctress upon Tremont street. The street number is ——, I believe. The room I have forgotten."
"Who called for the poison?"
"A lady in disguise."

"A lady in disguise."
Donald Dyke placed one hand upon Dr. Lee's Donald Dyke placed one hand upon Dr. Lee's arm, bending slightly forward.

"Did Rummel, the detective, repeat all his discoveries to you?" he asked with peculiar emphasis.
"He told me what I have repeated to you."

"Then he gave you these points, expecting that I should learn them from you. Let me say, Dr. Lee, that this Rummel will bear watching."

Dyke said this with intense significance.

Dr. Lee looked surprised. "Then you suspect. Mr. Dyke, that this New York detective is attempting to lead you upon a false scent?"
"I cannot say what his object is. But I assure you that he understands his business too thoroughly to disclose what he has gained to a rival, unless by so doing he will further his own

interests."
"That is so,"
"Nevertheless I shall take measures to discover
if there are grounds for Detective Rummel's statements."
"You will visit the clairvoyant doctress?" "Yes—if she can be found."
"She will be likely to deny selling the drug."
"I can make her confess—no fear of that. That is not all. If she possesses the article I shall obtain some of it and bring it to you for identifica-

You may do so."

"You may do so."

"And you will aid me?"

"To the extent of my ability."

"Thank you. As my rival is so far ahead of me I must leave you now and see if I cannot double on his track."

The detective rose and descended to the street. The dusk of early evening was falling, and the street lamps were being lighted. After partaking of an early supper Dyke went to the boarding-place of Dexter Lincoln.

"The young gentleman went out an hour ago in response to a message," declared the pleasant landlady who answered the detective's summons.

"Did he say when he should return?"

"Yes; before 7 o'clock."

"It is 6.30 now. If you have no objections I will wait for him."

"Certainly."

"Certainly."

Dyke was usbered into a pleasant, cosy, sitting-Toom, in which a genial, open fire was burning, he had to wait but a few moments before Dexter Lincoln arrived. The detective saw that the young man was more deeply agitated than he had been in the morning. His cheeks were deathly pale, his fair brow contracted with mental anxiety.
"I'm glad you have come, Mr. Dyke, for I have something of vital importance to communicate. Come to my own apartments, where we can talk without fear of interruption," he said, his voice

husky.

After they were seated in another room, with
the door locked. Lincoln said:

"I have learned unpleasant tidings tonight." "Concerning what?"
"The orime you are shadowing."
"Tell me all."
"There is another detective working up the

mystery."

Dyke made an impatient gesture.
"Rummel from New York, confound him!" he exclaimed, vehemently.
"Then you knew?"
"Oh, yes. Every one I have met today has informed me of the fact. Intelligence concerning this Rummel is painfully plenty from one end of the city to the other."
"Have you seen him?"
"Yes."

"Yes."
'So have L. He summoned me tonight, declarthat he had a communication of importance concerring the disappearance of Grace Bronson."
'So he is searching for her, too?
"Yes. And he claims to know her whereabouts."
"He claims a great deal."
"He also declares that he finds evidence on
every hand of her guilt."
"Does he substantiate any of these statements
with proof?"

with proof?"
"Yes; if his word is to be relied upon." "Do you believe them?"
An indignant flush mantled the cheeks of the

An indignant flush mantled the cheeks of the young man.

"Do you think I would be so wavering as to believe Grace Bronson guilty of so hideous a crime?" he cried, leaping to his feet.

"I think you are a better fellow than many others whom I have met. I shall think well of you if you stand by your sweetheart through thek and thin, even though she be proven guilty beyond the shadow of a doubt."

The detective spoke warmly. The next instant the young man clasped his hand, a grateful light shining from his eyes.

"Thank you, Mr. Dyke; you are a different sort of man than Rummel, your rival."

"Am I? Well, he thinks ne is beating me on this case—and perhaps he is."

"I hope not. But this is not talking to account."

"Go on, then."

"Rummel declares that a young woman, disguised, purchased polson of the sort which caused Mr. hove's death from a cauch contrare. labors."
"That was not my purpose."
"Why did you follow me, then?"
"For reasons which you do not suspect."
"I do not see as our interview has amounted to a great deal thus far, Mr. Rummel, and as my time is valuable I surgest that we terminate it."
"You have gained more than I have, for you found that you had a rival. I knew that you were in the field before, and failed in my attempt to shadow you."

and nature.

After a few more casual remarks Donald Dyke came forth from the stall.

He said to the waiter in a low voice:

"That old lady wasn't asleep after all."

"An't you going to pull her in?" the fellow guised, purchased poison of the sort which caused Mr. Hoyt's death from a quack doctress upon "No—she is all right."
Our hero lost no time in making his way to the office of Dr. Lee on Essex street.
The physician was a small, spare, keen-eyed individual, and as soon as he was acquainted with the errand of his visitor, said, in his brusque "So he has told you that story, also. Did he say how he learned these facts?"

"What was the substance of his other evidence?"

"The rest be obtained from members of Mr. Hoyt's bousehold, and pertained to the visits of Grace Bronson to her grandfather, with whom she is alleged to have held soveral interviews shortly before his death."

"Ah! This is something which Mr. Sheldon omitted to mention last night. Tell me all you know of this matter, however suspicious it may make the case appear against Miss Bronson."

Dexter Lincoln repeated, in substance, that which the reader has already obtained in the conversation between the senior Lincoln and the former.

"No."
"What was the substance of his other evi-

"Inis evidence, if true, is sufficient to warrant the arrest of Miss Bronson!" declared Dyke. The face of the young man grew deathly white. "Oh, heaven! then you believe her gulity?" he

"I did not say that."

"But you would arrest her on suspicion?"

"I might feel obliged to do so if I found her."

"And Rummel will do so if, as he says, he knows where she is?" "He declares that he has beheld her face to

Donald Dyke, who had heard every syllable, scarce repressed an ejaculation of amazement at this juncture. He now knew the identity of the long overcoat and slouch hat beyond a doubt. "Rumbel, again! And he can depend upon Faustine Weinbrenner for what? I'll soon learn." Reflecting thus, the detective glided back to the room in which Max had left him. He nad barely closed the door and regained his seat when the footsteps of the "clairvoyant" crossed the narrow hail.

As she entered Dyke rose, raising his hat, but replacing it carefully. face."

"I do not believe that statement. To begin with, how was he able to recognize her?"

"He has a minute description of her face, figure and clothes, as she appeared when last seen."

"Who furnished the description?"

"Her landlady."

"He is doubtless mistaken if he really thinks he has seen the missing girl. Had he been sure of her identity he would have secured her before she could find a new hiding place."

"So I think."

"Have you a photograph of Miss Bronson?"

inhalant, will cause something resembling heart dinease?"
"It is heart disease, suddenly developed."
"How, then, can you detect the use of the drug?"
"By a peculiar odor exhaled from the throat of the victim. There is also present slight signs of partial strangulation."
"How came you to understand this drug and its effects so perfectly?"
"I resided for several years in India, and treated several cases where it had been used. It is a rare and almost unknown article in this country. This is the only case of its use I have ever met with in this country or in Europe."
"And is there no question in your mind about its being employed to destroy the life of Ambrose Hoyt?"
"I would stake my life upon it." "Have you a photograph of Miss Bronson?"
"Yes." "A recent one?"
"Yes; and remarkably perfect."
"Will you loan me one of them?"
"Yes."

The young man took an album from a small book-case and slipped the portrait from the leaf. Dyke received it, and studied the face represented thereon long and earnestly. It was a wondrously fair and lovely girl whose large, soulful eyes seemed to look into his. The thought of accusing her of a crime made the expression of those eyes seem almost reproachful. "What do you think of her, Mr. Dyke?" "She is beautiful—one of the sweetest, most innocent faces I ever gazed upon."
"Does she look like a criminal—a base murderess?"

The young man took an album from a small

"I would stake my life upon it."

"Why did not the other medical examiners admit the truth of your verdict?"

"Dr. Hastings believes my theory possible, but has not the moral courage to assert the fact. Dr. Pelham declares that no drug could cause death in the manner detailed by me. It is merely a question between Dr. Pelham's ignorance of a certain fact and my knowledge of it."

The physician brought his hands together in his nervous, emphatic manner.

Donald Dyke found conviction in the words of Dr. Lee. At the same time his clear brain revolved some facts which convinced him for the time being that Grace Bronson could not have been concerned in the crime.

"You say this drug is almost unknown in this country." "I do not like to say what I believe in the premises—perhaps I do not know what to say. A larger portrait, in India ink, might enable me to nounce a more positive opinion as a physiog mist. As it is I can only say that if she is guilty must have been prompted to the deed by ne powerful incentive, such as sometimes cause

noble men and women to commit great crimes. However, I shall shadow those interested in this "Yes. No pharmacist in Boston has heard of case—Detective Rummel included. It there is a conspiracy afoot, as I strongly suspect, all shall be made clear as sunlight for you and Grace "Only from some former resident or native of India, who chanced to possess a supply of it." "Do you know who has been suspected of com-"Your words give me hope and courage."
"I'm glad they do. By the way, is this only portrait of Miss Bronson which you

> "No; I have two others." "Like this?"
> "They were taken two years ago. This one is ore recent."
> "Will you let me take those also?"
> "What do you wish of so many photographs?"
> "I do not care to have Rummel gain possession

of them."

"A good idea. You shall have them."

"I think I have a slight advantage over my rival with these."
"I hope you will retain it. I am convinced that

"I hope you will retain it." I am convinced that he believes Grace to be the guilty one."
"It is a bad plan for a detective to start out upon a case prejudiced against any one."
Pocketing the photographs, our hero now took his departure, promising to acquaint the young man with new facts as he obtained them. As it was now quite late in the evening, Dyke decided to postpone further operations until the morrow. But as he went forth upon the street something occurred which caused him to change his intentions. And the result was one of the most exetting adventures of his whole experience—an adventure fraught with startling discoveries, also.

CHAPTER VIII. "SECOND SIGHT."
Simultaneously with Donald Dyke's egres rom the boarding place of Dexter Lincoln, a

dress, attracted the detective's notice. The man was not very tall-below the mediur

The man was not very tall—below the medium, in fact—and he wore an overcoat which reached nearly to his feet. A broad-brimmed slouch hat concealed the upper part of his face, while the lower half was covered by a remarkably luxuriant iron-gray beard and moustache.

As the stranger passed our hero he cast a hasty, searching glance into the face of the latter without slackening his pace.

"Whoever he is, he knows me!" was Dyke's mental decision.

And without a moment's hesitation he started in pursuit.

For several minutes he kept on, barely keeping the mysterious stranger in view.

The latter soon turned down another street, and, fearing that he should lose sight of him, Dyke quickened his pace to a run.

Just as he reached the corner around which the man had disappeared he saw the long overcoat and slouch hat enter a building half a dozen blicks further on.

Dyke spied a policeman standing near the building alluded to, and he accosted him instantly.

"Did you see that fellow with the long overcoat and large hat enter yonder?" he asked.
The officer stared in surprise.
"I couldn't very well help it, mister," he answered. "Will you keep your eye on the door and see if

"For how long?"

"For how long?"

"Five minutes."

"Yes."

"If he comes out call me; I shall be in yonder drug store."
"All right. Game, eh?"

which is assessed at \$104,523,184, or 18½ per cent. of its fair cash valuation. Of this sum the total real estate assessment of the city of Chicago is \$81,224,880, and of the rest of the county \$23,596,803. The city is assessed at an average of 21 per cent., and the country towns at an average of 14 per cent., of actual value. The west town shows the highest assessment—22¾ per cent. of its actual valuation—the north and south towns being assessed at 17 and 21 1.5 per cent., respectively. Of the country towns, Hyde Park is the richest, the assessment being \$5,952,440, Lake following, with \$5,393,500. The total personal property assessment is \$24,-933,794, of which \$22,201,839 is in the city and \$2,731,955 in country towns. The assessment of property in Cook country belonging to railroads is \$794,325, of which amount the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road is assessed \$223,913; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, \$203,710; Chicago & Northwestern, \$120,325; Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, \$62,853; Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis, \$65,713. The assessments on other roads are small, the Chicago & Alton being only \$13,625; Pittsburg & Fort Wayne, \$26,155; Miliwaukee & St. Paul, \$11,625, and other roads from \$1850 to \$5065. "All right. Game, eh?"
"Yes."
"I'll keep my eyes open."
The detective entered the store referred to. In a little more than five minutes a swarthy-featured individual, with long, jet-black whiskers, came forth from the druggist's shop. A broad-brimmed, pearl-drab hat was slightly tilted upon his head, and a lighted cigar was held betwixt his He stepped to the side of the policeman and asked:
"Weil, have you seen the long overcoat?"
The officer stared at the dark stranger in won

"Do you not recognize my voice?"
"You're the one that wanted me to watch you der building?"
"The same." er building?"
"The same."
"You are 'fixed up' in good shape, I declare."
"It doesn't take me long to grow a beard. But
aylight might show you some defects in my
nake-up. How about the man you were watch-

der.
"Who are you?" he asked.

ing for?"
"He hasn't come out."
"Very well. I will return your favor some
time. Good night."
Donald Dyke, in his new guise, boldly approached the door by which the stranger had He beheld two or three bell-pulls, with door plates underneath.

Each of the names were German—almost unpronounceable in length. Only one of these was
of sufficient significance to claim especial notice.

This one was significant, and read as follows:

FAUSTINE WEINBRENNER.

CLAIRVOYANT. Donald Dyke hesitated only a moment, and then gave a peremptory pull at the bell knob. With intense eagerness he listened and waited

before the detective.
"I wish to see Faustine Weinbrenner," Dyke

"It is late, sir. She receives no visitors after 8 clock," declared the youth, firmly.
"I wish to consult her upon an important matter

"I'm sorry, sir."
"I must see her."
"I have strict orders to admit no one after 8,

"That may be true. But you are instructed to break that rule upon certain occasions."
"How know you that?"
"Because you admitted a person not fifteen minutes ago."

The room was dimly lighted, and as the youth

went out Dyke cast a hasty glance upon all sides to see how many entrances there were. There were two doors beside the one by which he had entered. Through one of these the negro went

visible to the detective.

These details are of importance to the incidents which are to follow. Otherwise we should not

Then she spoke again, evidently addressing her

one.
"Then if you will excuse me I will ascertain the

"Then if you will excuse me I will ascertain the bject of this stranger's inorportune call. If it not of importance I will dismiss him at once." "Certainly. Perhaps his business may concern the matter we were discussing. In that case can depend upon you to report to me all this tranger may have to say?"
"You may depend upon me at all times, Mr. ummel."

The person who stood before him was a magnificently beautiful woman, apparently twenty-five years old. She was graceful in form and carriage, and there were no evidences of Teutonic origin in either looks or speech.

"Is this Miss Weinbrenner?" Dyke asked, in a slightly discussed valce.

slightly disguised voice. "It is. Your call is unseasonable," she re-

"Pardon me, if I have inconvenienced you."
"It doesn't matter—only I dislike to break a
rule. If your business is important please come

I will do so. You profess to be a clairvoyant,

me sec."

Donald Dyke made several mock passes before his face, as though to induce a state of mesmeric

eep. Faustine watcned him, that incredulous smile

Interesting Frozen Facts About the Pecun-

lary Status of the Western Metropolis and Suburbs.
CHICAGO, September 4.—The total valuation of

eal estate in Cook county is \$562,880,534 25, which is assessed at \$104,823,184, or 182/s per

cent. of its fair cash valuation. Of this

BARNUM REFUSES \$120,000

Offered Him for the Privilege of Exhibiting Jumbo and the Baby Elephant in

NEW YORK, September 4 .- P. T. Barnum has been offered \$120,000, cash in advance, for the privilege of exhibiting Jumbo with the baby ele-

the Southern States Next Winter.

'I see you are strongly sceptical?"

"Are you in haste to finish our interview?"

The remaining one was tightly closed and ed, the boit being upon the side which was

The youth uttered an impatient ejaculation.
"Then you must have been watching," he said.
"I was searching for the place, and saw a per

Congressman's Daughter.

Two Probable Vacancies in Mr.

WASHINGTON, August 29 .- Some weeks since a lady named Miss Stabler was removed from the Post Office Department for some neglect of duty. A lady of lower grade in the same division was promoted to the position, and the vacancy thus caused was filled by the appointment of Miss Mary Lindsay, a daughter of Congressman Lindsay of Maine. The appointment of Miss Lindsay, who is a lady of a somewhat independent turn of mind and prefers to support herself, has raised the ire of the Corcoran division of raised the ire of the Corcoran division of independent females of America, who have at once proceeded to investigate the appointment and denounce it in unmeasured terms, asserting that the young lady had been appointed through the influence of her tather and given a place which should have been bestowed upon some soldier's widow or daughter. A protest against the appointment has been presented to the acting postmaster-general, and the ladies assert their intention of pushing the matter until Miss Lindsay is dismissed and another person appointed. The women claim to be backed by the division of the Grand Army of the Republic in this city. The strongest part of the movement seems to be an attempt to get Miss Stabler reinstated. Inquiry at the Post Office Department shows that the young lady was appointed to the position upon the application of all the members of the Maine delegation, with the single exception of her father. The postmaster-general has politicly informed the ladies that there will be no change made in the appointment except for better reasons than those which they furnish.

Between the Respective Activities of the

sional Committees. WASHINGTON, August 29 .- The Republican congressional campaign committee is turning its attention just now to the Maine campaign, and is busy in sending out documents and securing speakers for use in that State. The committee is in daily correspondence with the leaders of the party in Maine, and is affording such aid as in daily correspondence with the leaders of the party in Maine, and is affording such aid as is necessary. The Democratic committee, on the other hand, is interesting itself to a slight degree in Ohio and Californis, the latter State particularly because the chairman, General Rosecrans, is personally interested in the contest there. The committee has requested ex-Senator Thurman to make two or three speeches in Ohio, and this, with a lot of tariff speeches, is all the aid thus far extended to the Buckeye State Democrats. Representative Flower, who was made charman of the board of control of the Democratic committee, with the object of superseding Rosecrans in the management of its affairs, is giving no personal attention to the work, being engaged in the gubernatorial struggle in New York, while Philip B. Thompson of Kentucky, who was made secretary of the committee as an assistant to Mr. Flower, is so busily engaged with his struggle for a renomination to Congress that he is unable to give any of his time to the work of the committee. This neglect of their work on the part of the principal men of the committee has so handicapped it that its usefulness is practically destroyed.

Secretary Folger Will Accept a Governorship and Secretary Teller His Old Posttion in the Senate.

"I will do so. You process to be a commandam?"
"I am one."
"Allo you a physician?"
"Yes."
"You claim the gift of second-sight?"
"I possess that gift to a remarkable degree."
"I have never piaced very much confidence in the power which you, in common with many WASHINGTON, August 30 .- Some recent devel opments indicate that on the result of two State conventions depends the question of a reconstruction of the cabinet. Secretary Folger has finally acknowledged that under certain conditions he will be a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination in the State of New York, while inhe power which you, in common with many others, claim. But I am about to put your's to the tions he will be a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination in the State of New York, while information received here within a few days places it beyond doubt that Secretary Teller is a candidate for his old place in the Senate. The nominating conventions by which the possibility of a change in the departments of which these gentlemen are the respective chiefs are both to be held next month, the Colorado convention on the 14th and the New York convention on the 24th, and it is probable that before Congress meets again the interior and Treasury Departments will have new heads. Secretary Folger said today: "It seems to be the general understanding that my name will be submitted to the coming State convention for its action, and while I am not a candidate, using that word in the sense of a seeker for a position, should the convention see it to nominate me I shall accept and enter heartly into the canvass. A nomination for governor of my own State is an honor of which I would be proud, and which I would accept without hesitation. I expect," he added, "to be in New York in a few days, and will make a short stay there, but I do not go to take any part in the canvass for the nomination, which I will not use any effort to secure." The general unpression here is that Secretary Folger goes into "Then, I may fall, where, with a less powerful mental opposition, I might succeed."
"I shall not oppose you if I can help it."
"Well, are you ready to begin?"
"Not quite. You seem to be in great haste."
"It is late."
"It is late."
"Is that your only reason for wishing me to proceed at once?"
"Perhaps not."
"What other reason have you?"
"You are quizzing me too closely, sir. I am not obliged to answer all your questions."
The girl said this with a flush of resentment.
"I have reason for being inquisitive. Another man preceded me hither, and you seem to be trying to hide the fact from me."
"Well, I have the right to do so."
"Cortainly. Now, suppose that I should say I possess second sigh!?"
The girl stared at her visitor for a moment, and then laughed softly.
"I should believe you or not as I though hear." "Then, I may fail, where, with a less powerful then laughed softly.
"I should believe you or not, as I thought best,"
she retorted, carelessly. the canvass for the nomination, which I will not use any effort to secure." The general impression here is that Secretary Folger goes into the contest supported by the administration, which believes that he is the one available candidate who can unite the factions of the party. Barney Biglin and John O'Brien of New York arrived here mysteriously yesterday or last night, and had two consultations with Mr. Folger, one last night and one this morning, the latter lasting more than two hours.

At the Interior Department it is an open secret that Secretary Teller expects to be returned to his old seat in the Senate, and that in consequence a change in the secretaryship may be expected. When Mr. Teller left here he expected to return about the first of September, but it is now announced that he will not return before the latter end of the month. The convention which chooses a successor to himself to fill his unexpired term meets on the 14th, and he will remain until he sees the result. His friends here say that the people of the State are determined to have him in the Senate again, and that he will accede to the popular wish. Let me prove to you that I can read your not, Miss Weinbrenner." "You have another visitor, waiting impatiently
"You have another visitor, waiting impatiently
"You have another visitor, waiting impatiently "You have another visitor, watcher important for me to go."

"You saw him enter, so the knowledge you display is only evidence of the commonest sort of first slight."

"Very true. I will tell you something else. Let

Outlines of the Democratic Platform in the

Faustine watched him, that incredulous smile curling her beautiful tips.

At last he began speaking deliberately, after the manner of professional clairvoyants.

"Yes: a gentleman is impatiently waiting for you to return to him in the opposite room. He wears a full beard, which is somewhat gray. He has very keen eyes, but they do not possess the power of second-sight like mine. I can read his thoughts at this moment. He is thinking of a great crime recently committed in this city. He is a detective from—let me see—New York. His name is an odd one and I cannot quite make it out. Ah! I can see what it is now—it is all written out plain. Rum-mel—that's it."

Dyke paused, Faustine Weinbrenner staggered backward with a low cry of intense amazement. The next moment she bent eagerly toward him, clutching his arm flercely, and crying out in a sharp tone: "Who are you! Tell me, or I'll summon assistance and learn your secret." Next Presidential Campaign. WASHINGTON, August 30.—General Rosecrans left last night for California, to be gone most of WASHINGTON, August 30.—General Rosecrans left last night for California, to be gone most of the campaign. During his absence the work of superintending the congressional campaign from the headquarters of the Democratic committee in this city will be intrusted to the secretary of the committee, Representative Thompson of Kentucky, who reached here last night. Before leaving for the West, General Rosecrans, in answer to a question, gave the following summary of what he considered would be the Democratic platform in the next presidential campaign. "The great general issue will be this: Two parties, one representing the producing classes of the allied friends, and the other the capitalistic. Classes have existed, and will exist for all time to come. The substantial nucleus of the former is the Democratic party. The Republican party, with a large following, due to the possession of spoils and the prestige of success, represents the latter. The issues in 1884 will be based on the respective interests of these two classes. We contend for such an administration of the government, a shall secure a just division of the annual profits of industry between capital and labor, an economical administration of the government, a thorough and efficient reform in the civil service, a just regulation of the Federal administration, and the greatest enlargement of the influences of local self-government."

The Imprisoned Irish-Americans.

Washington, August 30.—Congressman Roblinger of Recoklyn, who has been in the civil research.

The Imprisoned Irish-Americans.

WASHINGTON, August 20.—Congressman Robinson of Brooklyn, who has been in the city for some time, says that all the Americans who have been imprisoned in Ireland have been released except one—Brophy. O'Mahony and McSweeny, about whose cases Mr. Robinson and Mr. Orth had such warm discussions in the House last winter, have been both released, and without the conditions upon which the British government insisted for a long time. These men were offered their freedom provided they would leave Ireland. This condition was not insisted upon, and the suspects were let go without restriction of any kind. Mr. Robitson says that one of the chief difficulties they have had to meet resulted from the course of the American minister, who, instead of demanding the release or trial of our citizens abroad, himself engaged in picking flaws in their citizenship. Mr. Robinson holds that Mr. Lowell had no right "to go behind the returns," and when a man presented a certificate of citizenship he was bound to insist upon its correctness, and not attempt to break it down. If he had obtained it by perjury in our courts, he should have been tried when he came back for the offence—not charged with it in England. He claims that Mr. Blaine's theory that a foreign power had no right to question the acts of an American court was the correct one.

Waterbury (Conn.) American.]
In Wednesday's American it was stated that a lady left her child in the cars at Plainville, while she got off, thinking to return before the trait started. She was left, and the child was given in charge of the station master at Forestville. The frantic mother had the ticket agent at Plainville telegraph to Bristol and order the baby returned, Learning that the child was at Forestville, a mer senger volunteered to go after it, and was to take a freight train, but in making a switch the engine was derailed. The good man thereupon walked to Forestville and lugged the baby back to Plainville. The mother, meantime grown impatient, had gone to Forestville on the engine of a gravel train. So back went the man with the baby to Forestville, there to learn that the frantic mother had returned to Plainville. The man then telephoned to the woman to sit still half an hour, which she did, and got back her infast.

Desperate Chase After a Baby.

privilege of exhibiting Jumbo with the baby elephant and its mother in the Southern States
from October 14 to March 6—120 days. Mr.
Barnum and his associates, Bailey and Hutchinson, decline this offer, although probably theso
animals will be lying idle at the period
named at their winter quarters in Bridgeport, Conn. During Barnum's exhibition in Oswego Jumbo fixed his eye on a lady who was
pushing her way through the crowd toward him,
and strained at his tether endeavoring to reach
her. His keeper manifested great surprise, and
asked if she had ever seen him before. She replied that she had often fed him nuts and candy
by the hour in the London Zoological Gardens.
The great brute's actions plainly showed that he
recognized her.

Terrible Result of Jealousy.
Richmond, Va., September 4.—In Charles county RICHMOND, Va., September 4.—In Charles county today Major James Orange, a prominent planter, killed his wife with a shot-gun while she was sitting in the parior of their residence. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause of the deed. Orange was arrested and is now in jail.

## The Corcoran Division of Independent Females

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Object to the Appointment of a

Arthur's Cabinet-In General.

son enter here."

"I cannot help it, sir."

"Nor can I. But you must break your rule once more and admit me. I will answer for all the consequences so far as you are concerned."

As he said this Dyke placed a bank note of small denomination in the hand of the youth.

"I will admit you to Miss Weinbrenner's waiting-room and speak to her. The gentleman you saw enter is conversing with her now, so you will have to wait until he goes."

Elated at the success of his diplomacy, our hero tollowed the servant into the building, and up two flights of carpeted stairs.

He had extinguished his cigar upon entering, but, although the colored youth ushered him into a nicely furnished apartment, he did not remove his hat. have noted them.

The instant that the youth disappeared Dyke The instant that the youth disappeared Dyke rose and noiselessly opened the door through which the servant had passed.

Beyond was a narrow hallway, with another door opposite. The youth had just closed the latter behind him, and the detective could hear the sound of voices from beyond.

A single stride brought him close to the door in question. Listening intently, he heard a remarkably musical female voice ask:

"Did the stranger give his name, Max?"
And the negro youth answered;

"He did not."

"No, madame."

"Still he insisted upon seeing me?"

"Yes, sir."
Then she spoke again, evidently addressing her determ.

A DEPLORABLE CONTRAST Republican and Democratic Congress

### THE KASSASSIN FIGHT.

How Arabi Was Driven Back by the British.

Description of Monday Night's Battle by Moonlight.

Arabi Leads a Force of Eight Battalions in Person.

ISMAILIVA, August 29.-General Graham was attacked last evening at Kassassin lock by an Egyptian force of eight battal-ons with twelve guns, under the per-sonal command of Arabi Pasha. General Graham, with about 1000 men, engaged the enemy's front, while Baker and Russell, with a battalion of cavalry, charged their flank, sabre in hand, and cut down a large The Egyptians were repulsed, abandoning in their retreat a quantity of ammunition. The British loss was one officer and six men killed and sixty wounded. The enemy's loss could not be accurately ascertained, but it is thought to be considerable. The engage-

ment occurred by moonlight.

LONDON, August 30.—The Telegraph has the following account of the fight Monday night at

London, August 30.—The Telegraph has the following account of the fight Monday night at Kassassin:

When morning came great excitement prevailed in our camp at Kassassin in consequence of Exppinals showing themselves in considerable force in various directions. General Graham presently sent Major Hart with an escort of mounted infantry under command of Lieutenant Pigott, to ascertain the strength and exact position of the memy. Major Hart proceeded in the direction of Telel-Kebir, and had gone forward two miles when the enemy opened fire with two guns. Lieutenant Pigott dismounted his men and returned the fire briskly, his men holding their ground well for some time, though eventually they were obliged to retire upon our camp. At 10 o'clock 4000 Bedouins appeared on our right and front, two miles, but on the guns opening fire they retired. About 3 o'clock their infantry advanced in open order upon our left, bringing up several guns, which they placed at short distances from each other, and presently showed several pieces of attillery on our right. Our guns opened fire and our men turned out to face the attack. The fight now waxed warm, and during the whole afternoon the gallant little garrison made a good defence. Meanwhile the cavairy, which was five miles in our rear, had been twice signalled by General Graham to support him, and had advanced almost to our position without encountering the enemy. By 7.30 p. m. the whole force, consisting of the First and Second Life Guards, the Horse Guards, the Seventh Dragoons, part of the Fourth Dragoons and the Nineteenth Hussars, with four guns, set out to succor the troops at Kassassin. Colonel Stewart, who directed the course of the brigade, disposed the men so excellently that he was able to pilot them safely to the point of contact without coming under the fire of the guns, which were then pounding the Kassassin camp. He then leddthe way along the ridge, with the shells went over their heads in quick succession, landing nearly half a mile in their rear. From the posi was gained, was well in front once more. The enemy fell back rapidly. We now command the country leading to Telel-Kebir. Great bravery and pertinacity were snown during the day by the mounted infantry and the detachment of the Fourth Dragoons with them. deutenant Pigott was wounded. All along the ne the greatest care had been taken to provide emergencies, which shows how judicious the arrangements of General Wolseley. e men who took part in this gallant hievement had worked for nearly twentyfour hours on empty stomachs, but rever treamed of grumbling. The British cavalry charged straight at the guns, sabring the gunners and cutting down the flying infantry beyond them. The battle was ended at a stroke. A them. The battle was ended at a stroke, A scene of wild confusion ensued. Some of the guns were still firing, and bodies of infantry kept up a fusilade. Our infantry at Kassassin had a bot time. Handreds of shells burst in the confined space. The shelter trenches afforded but insufficient protection, and the Egyptians came on, in spite of the heavy fire of our men, rapidly gained ground, and would soon have rushed on our intenchments, when the roar of our guns on their left, followed by the rush of our cavalry, proved too much for them, and from that moment they thought only of flight.

## ARABI AGAIN REPULSED.

Another Disastrous Battle Near Kassassin Lock-Many Killed and Wounded Reported on Both Sides.

ISMAILIVA, August 30 .- Much of the infantry belonging to Arabi and stationed at Kafr ed-Dauar was brought from that place to reinforce Danar was brought from that place to reinforce the troops now occupying the country between Kassassin and Tel el-Kebir, the scene of the present fighting. This morning this fresh body of troops were sent to relieve those engaged in the battle of the night before. They had hardly taken up their position when a charge on them was ordered by the commander of the British cavalry. Fire was at once opened on them and poured in so hot that they broke and ran. The stragglers were pursued by the Life Guards and cut down right and left, most of them being left either dead or wounded on the field.

The casualties to the British forces were so great that it has been found necessary to send

on the field.

The casualties to the British forces were so great that it has been found necessary to send them to this place in order that the active troops may not be encumbered in their movements by them. A train of wounded British officers and men is now on its way here.

British citizens who left Cairo on the evening of the 26th report all quiet there at that time. Work on the fortifications was progressing, but no alarm was felt at the approach of the English troops.

communication from this place to the Kassassin lock has been completed, and will be extended as the English troops advance. A railway along the route is nearly completed and several trains have already been sent forward. General Wolseley and his entire army are marching to the front.

There are now about 300 sick and wounded British troops in the hospital here.

The mutilations by the Egyptians of the British who fell into their hands at the battle of Kassassin have caused great indignation in the sassin have caused great indignation in the

## BY ONE GREAT BATTLE.

Much Surprise Expressed at Wolselev's Inactivity-Arabi Thought to Have a

Larger Force Than First Reported. LONDON, September 2.—Much surprise is expressed at General Wolseley's delay in following up the fruits of his victory, alleged to have be gained at Kassassin lock last week. It is useless longer to conceal the fact that the troops at his command are entirely inadequate for the task he has undertaken. It is asserted that the casualties at Kassassin have seriously retarded his movements, and that the climatic influences have reduced the available force to an algorithe example of the available force to an algorithm example of the availa and that the climatic influences have reduced the ranks of the available force to an alarming extent. Meanwhile the British troops are quietly returning, their outposts extending but a mile beyond the scene of the last engagement. The absence of definite knowledge as to the precise number of the Egyptian troops in the field and the promptness with which General Wolseley's change of base from Alexandria to Ispanlia was met by Arah legis to the heliaf that the conwas met by Arabi leads to the belief that his army must be much larger than was abtripated. There is no doubt that the transfer of the Highs land brigade and the summoning of Generals Hamley and Alison to Ismailiya were necessitated by the critical position in which General Wolseley finds himself. The existence of this necessity is loudly condemned, and the effect is that Alexandria has been almost completely drained of troops, and fears are expressed of another uprising of the natives and the massacre of the Europeaus.

Advices from Alexandria today state that the enemy shows renewed activity in the direction of Abukir and Ramleh and that the few British troops remaining in that direction are being withdrawn and concentrated in the immediate vi.inity of Alexandria. The fact that General Wolseley is no further towards Tel el-Kebir than Kassassin lock, and that his present position is three miles less advanced than it was when he claimed to have reached Sims on Friday of last week, are interpreted outside of the war office as proofs that the repulse of last week gives Arabi ground tor the reports be is circulating that he wou a great victory over the British. General Wolseley has done little but strengthen bimself at Kassassin of the past seven days. He has been rapidly restingly by drawing to himself all the British troops possible to Guiain. Alexances from Alexandria today state that the

dria has been so closely levied upon for troops that the scenes of the 8th of July could now easily be re-enacted if the natives from Arabi's camps at Abukir and the Meks forts should combine in a descent. That such a descent is feared is shown by today's concentration within the citv of the British troops left behind by Generals Hamley and Alison, when they departed with the Highland brigade to reinforce General Wolesley at Kassassin. All the British troops along the canal, from Suez to Ismailia, have been sent to Kassassin, and their places taken by Indian troops.

It is today denied that there was any foundation for the report that Arabi asked for an armistice. However the report originated, it has served the purpose of satisfying the public mind with the week's delay 4n General Wolesley's operations. The war office denies that General Wolesley's stay at Kassassin has been caused by either a serious repulse or inability to cope with Arabi at present. The war office claims that Wolseley is acting under instructions; that he has been ordered to remain at Kassassin to allow his troops to get rested and acclimated, because the position is within an easy retreat to the protection of the guns of the fleet in the canal. The war office explains the withdrawal of troops from Alexandria and the canal, and their rapid concentration at Kassassin not as a necessity, but as a preliminary to a vigorous and decisive campaign. Kassassin not as a necessity, but as a preliminary to a vigorous and decisive campaign.

Arabi's Right-Hand Man at Kafr ed-Dauar

Reported Poisoned. Toulba Pasha, commanding the Egyptian forces at Kafr ed-Dauar, and who is reported poisoned, rose to power with Arabi. Both were fellaheen in their younger days. Both enlisted in the Egyptian army about the same time. He attached himself to Arabi through thick and thin. When Arabi Bey was but a colonel and imprisoned in Cairo for insubordination with some other adventurers. Toulba shared in the military revolt which eventually had the important result of enabling Arabi to make his escape through the windows of his prison. When Arabi took in hand the Chamber of Notables and began forcing the reluctant financial and diplomatic methods of the Khedive, Toulba was to the fore with his regiment, for he, too, had risen into power and was a ruler of men. When the martial clouds began to overcast Alexandria the Khedive placed his confidence in Louftt Nachaas, governor of that unfortunate city. But this arrangement did not suit Arabi Bey, who nominated his friend Toulba to the same post, in direct opposition to Louft. In consequence of the military defections from allegiance to the Khedive, Loufti, after a short and vain struggle, had to leave Toulba in undisputed possession of the governorship of Alexandria. During the bombardment Toulba was Arabi's right hand man. To him has been ascribed much of the Darbarities which were perpetrated in the city, both before and after it fell into the hands of the English. His soldiers are believed to be those that murdered Christians, burned whole streets and looted property wherever it could be found. The Bedouins that were hovering around the doomed city were not more rapacious than the soldiers of the governor. When the mischief was completely wrought in Alexandria, Toulba Fasha retired with his soldiers to the line of country outside the city streetching from Ramleh to Lake Mareotis, and there threw rose to power with Arabi. Both were fellaheen in their younger days. Both enlisted in the Egyp-Alexanoria, Toulba Fasha retired with his soldiers to the line of country outside the city stretching from Ramlen to Lake Mareotis, and there threw up earthworks and other fortifications. After General Alison's reconnoisance to discover the force of the Egyptians before him at Alexandria, Arabi Pasha issued a remarkable bulletin, in which he described in true oriental tropes the remarkable prowess exhibited by his general, Toulba Pasha. Toulba, it was proclaimed, had defeated three cowardly English regiments. Toulba next retired to Kair ed-Dauar. There, while Arabi Bey was coquetting with De Lesseps and moving about the country, he erected fortifications, and there he has been poisoned. Of What Arabi's Army is Composed and

How It is Handled.

The Politische Correspondenz thus describes the component parts of the Egyptian army: "It

consists, first, of fellahs who have property; secondly, of fellahs who have no property; and thirdly, of negroes. The fellahs who have property are ruled by the thought of a speedy return home. Arabi and his colleagues promised to dismiss them as long ago as the 1st of February, 1880, and ever since desertions have increased surprisingly. The dehis colleagues promised to dismiss them as long ago as the 1st of Ferruary, 1880, and ever since desertions have increased surprisingly. The desertion desertion and in companions would never have become what they are allowed to entertain this belief as means of keeping them faithful. For more than a year they have been very irregular in exercising, and many persons wonder that they are allowed still to keep guard. The rellahs without property, on the contrary, never desert. They have become accustomed to garrison life. Those who can read and write, and who are not above 20 or 30 years of age, become gendarmes or policemen; the coast forts or into the capitals of the proventies. This class may be considered the most solid protein of the Egyptian army. But it is doubtful whether they will remain faithful to Arabi Pasha unless he can make them believe that he is acting under the Khedive's orders. It is certain that many would be inclined to leave if they did not fearly with England to abolish slavery. To these negroes the Khedive is an impersonal being, and they are somewhat effect officers, from whom they would not be easily seduced. They are savages who do no fear death, although they are somewhat effect of the coast fortoke. A

would not be easily seduced. They are savages who do no fear death, although they are somewhat effeminated by the life in Cairo. When the officers desire that the negroes should accomplish some movement they provide them lavishly with buza, a kind of beer, and thus intoxicated the savages would equally kill the Khedive while invoking his name or allow themselves to be hewn to pieces for his sake, according to the orders they received. They are all married, and their wives, who have a great influence over them, follow them to the field. They know no discipline, and would, should their wives be in danger, disobey all orders. The mass of the Egyptian army, however, consists of the fellahs. There are very few Turks and Tscherkesses among the higher grades of officers. All the others are Egyptian parvenus who have worked their way up from the pike.

Cruel Punishment for Mutiny in the Harbor

of Alexandria. LONDON, August 30 .- The Daily News has the

ALEXANDRIA, August 29 .- Those affoat in the harbor today witnessed an unusual sight, the keel hauling of three Arab sailors on board the Egyptian Souda for mutiny. They were first flogged, and then tied to a rope and hauled up to the port-side yard arm. They were then dropped into the sea, dragged under the keel and hauled up to the starboard yard arm. They were soon dead. Thirty Thousand Arab Horsemen From

Tripoli Going to Egypt,

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 2.—The Porte has received information that 30,000 Arab horsemen from the interior of Tripoli are on their way to Egypt to join Arabi Pasha, and the Porte has ordered Turkish troops to be despatched to inter-

LONDON, September 2.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent sends the following from Is-

"A fresh reconnoisance shows that Tel el-Kebir a strongly entrenched, the fresh water canal forming a natural defence. There is reason to suppose that Arabi Pasha forced many of his men to work on the trenches even in chains. I picked up two manacles covered with blood on the field of battle. Sixty-nine dead Egyptians still remain on the scene of the cavalry charge."

Fairy Tales from Turkey. London, August 31 .- A despatch to the Daily

News from Constantinople says:

abounds that the Turkish population is favorable to Arabi Pasha."

The Vakit announces a great victory has been won by Arabi Pasha.

The Djeride states that the British have lost 4000 in a fight at Ramleh. Other lying reports are industriously circulated.

Arabi Threatening the Canal Again, PORT SAID, September 2.—Arabi Pasha is forming a camp at Salihiyeb, thus threatening the canal and the British flanks. General Wolseley has taken precautions against any movement in that direction.

RICHMOND, Va., September 4 .- On the night of December 23, 1881, the store of Mr. J. B. Prince of Green Plains, Southampton country, was burned, together with two clerks, John Murrell and Thomas Glover, the latter only 16 years old, who slept in the building. The circumstances attending the affair led to the suspicion of foul play, and the subsequent developments showed that the young men had been murdered, the store robbed and set on fire. A number of arrests were made at the time, but no evidence could be found to warrant the holding of the suspected parties. The matter was then placed in the hands of Detective John Wren of this city, who succeeded in arresting a negro named Emmet Cloud as the perpetrator of the horrible crime. Cloud was tried in the Circuit Court last spring, but the jury, which was composed of eight white and four black men, failed to agree, not upon the matter of guilt, but as to the punishment. The white men were in favor of hanging, while the blacks were for imprisonment for life. The accused was remanded to await a second trial in November next. Since his confinement he has been sick with consumption, and yesterday, knowing his disease would terminate fatally, made a full confession of the crime. His physician says he will not live till the time set for his second trial. of Green Plains, Southampton county, was burned,

## A MORMON REBELLION.

A Declaration of Rights by the Church, in Which

It is Announced That the Freedom of Opinion and the

Exercise of the Right of Franchise Stand Above the Constitution.

SALT LAKE CITY, September 1 .- The following extracts are taken from an address to the Latter Day Saints signed by John Taylor, George Q. Cannon and Joseph F. Smith, and published in The Church last evening:
"There have been many times in our past his-

tory when great exigencies have arisen and it has been the imperative duty of the first presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints to give plain and pointed counsel to the people over whom, in the providence of God, they have been called to preside. A condition of affairs exists at the present time which makes it eminently proper that we as the presidency of the church should address you this epistle. The Edmunds law designed for the repression and destruction of a portion of your religion by dis-Edmunds law designed for the repression and destruction of a portion of your religion by disfranchising all persons in the Territory or other places over which the United States have exclusive jurisdiction who had adopted in obedience to the requirements of their religion the principle of celestial marriage became the law or the land on March 22, 1882. As the law required, five commissioners selected by the President and confirmed by the Senate were sent to this Territory to enforce its provisions. As a church we have repeatedly testified in the most solemn manner that the institution of marriage, at which the law is aimed, has been revealed to us by the Almighty and that it is a part of our religion, that it is interwoven with our dearest and boliest hope connected with eternal displeasure of our Heavenly Father if we did not comply with the requirements we have espoused in this doctrine. It has been argued by those who are ignorant of the true nature of our belief, and how inseparably connected it is with all our hopes of eternal happiness in the world beyond the tomb, that this is not a part of our religion; that it is an immoral and odious practice; that it is shocking to the religious sense of the nation and to the civilization of our age, and that legislation framed for its repression and extirpation should be enacted. our age, and that legislation framed for its repression and extirpation should be enacted. The Federal Legislature has, therefore, passed this act, and the Federal executive has affixed to

this act, and the Federal executive has affixed to it his signature.

"In regard to our religion or eternal covenants we have no compromise to make nor principles to barter away. They emanate from God and are founded upon the rock of eternal ages. They will dive and exist when empires, powers and nations shall crumble and decay; and with the help of the Almighty we will guard sacredly our covenants and maintain our integrity and be true to our God while time exists or eternity endures. Let us guard well our franchise, and in one unbroken phalanx maintain and sustain our political status, and as patriots and as free men operate together in defence of what few liberties are left to us in the defence of the constitution, and in the defence of the inalienable rights of man, which rights always exist and are above and before all constitutions, and thus to perpetuate to posterity the inestimable blessings of freedom, including the right to live, the right to be free and the right to pursue happiness unmolested by any influence, power or combination."

bination."

All this is due to the fact that the commissioners have prescribed an oath which concludes as follows: "I do further solemniy swear (or affirm) that I am not a bigamist nora polygamist, that I am not a violator of the laws of the United States prohibiting bigamy and polygamy, that I do not life or cohabit with more than one woman in the marriage relation, nor does any relation exist between me and any women which has been entered into or continued in violation of said laws of the United States prohibiting bigamy or polygamy, and (to a woman) hibiting bigamy or polygamy, and (to a woman) that I am not the wife of a polygamist, nor have I entered into relations with any man in violation of the laws of the United States concerning polygamy or bigamy."

### KEWANEE'S MODEL YOUNG MAN.

The Story of Cashler Pratt's Robbery of His Own Bank Told by a Detective. The history of the recent bank robbery at Kewanee, Ill., is thus told by the Chicago Herald, the facts coming from W. A. Pinkerton, the detective. Mr. Pinkerton said that Dr. J. S. Scott, the dentist who was arrested at 1133 Washington the dentist who was arrested at 1133 Washington avenue, St. Louis, and who formerly resided in Princeton, Ill., was introduced by Welch to Pratt some time ago. The latter, notwithstanding that he was regarded as the model young man of Kewanee, was a Sunday-school teacher, a church member, belonged to several orders, in which he stood well, and was engaged to be married to an estimable young lady, was secretly vicious. Among his weaknesses, all of which were carefully concaled from the confiding community of which he was such a popular member, was a fondness cealed from the confiding community of which he was such a popular member, was a fondness for the seductive game of poker. Dr. Scott also played poker, and a community of tastes caused their acquaintance to ripen into intimacy. Pratt lost sometimes, and several months ago paid some forged checks, amounting to \$1500, to cover his losses. But he did not always come out of the horn at its small end, as when on one occasion he and Scott, or Welch, "putup a game" on a novice and fleeced him out of \$300. This of course was kept quiet, and the outwardly placid career of the exemplary Sunday school teacher was not visibly disturbed in the eyes of his admiring friends. The forged checks referred to were furmished by Scott, the signatures were written by Pratt and they were cashed by Welch. The trio divided the proceeds. Time went on, Pratt's affairs, to all outward seeming so prosperous, became involved. It was necessary that perous, became involved. It was necessary that he should have money, and he knew no way to get it. Then

The Bank Robbery Was Planned. It successful he would accomplish his ends, and at the same time retain his standing. The active robbers were to be Scott, Welch and another. But Scott "weakened," and the other man excused himself. Then the third party, the stout man who entered the bank with Welch, and who is yet at large, was drawn into the scheme. Time after time was set for the execution of the plot, as telegrams in the possession of Mr. Pinkerton prove, but until August 14 the scheme miscarried each time. Welch was always on hand, but sometimes the cashier himself was on duty, and Pratt pronounced an attempt unsafe; at another time there was not cash enough in the vault to satisfy them. Then came the Sunday previous to the day of the robbery, and Pratt, denying himself for a time the enjoyment of the sober pleasures of the day, betook himself to hard work. Abstracting \$6000 in gold from the bank, he conveyed it to his father's barnyard, where he dug a nole between two and a haif and three feet deep. "It was the best plant I ever saw," said Lieutenant Matt Pinkerton, who was with Mr. W. A. Pinkerton when the reporter called. The gold was put in the bottom and the earth filled in gradually, being stamped down and wetted, so that the ground presented no different appearance from that around it. This done he was ready for the robbery. Welch and his accomplice were in waiting for the signal, and on 'uesday, after bank hours, it was given. The manner of giving it was simple. A card hung on the door bearing on one side the words "Bank closed," and it had been agreed that he should so disarrance it that one end should hang higher than the other. This he did, and then going back to be the Miss Palmer to the Door robbers were to be Scott, Welch and another. But

on some pretext. Welch and the other man rushed in, seized the unfortunate young woman and hurried her into the vault, and when she and hurried her into the vault, and when she screamed the stout man seized her by the hair with one hand, and placing the other over her mouth banged her head on the floor until she was stunned. They then took the money, and were about to make off when Pratt reminded them that he ought to bear some marks of ill treatment, and, lying down, suggested that one of them should hit him on the head with his revolver. This was dobe, but the blows were trifling and the marks insignificant, and so he, after opening the door, or after getting ready to do so, jammed his head against it. He did this to such effect that, as he admitted to the detectives, he knocked himself senseless, and when he recovered he feared he had injured himself seriously. The two men made off, shunning the wood where they were supposed to have taken refuge, and following the railroad tracks to Cambridge, at one time nearly running into the arms of a party that was in search of them, and making a detour to avoid capture that led them through a marsh, where at one time they were in mud and water up to their waists. The details of the arrests of Welch and Scott are known. It is said that Pratt, who has, by the way, made a full confession to the detectives, takes his arrest with as much apparent composure as though he were an old criminal.

Washington, D. C., May 15, 1880. screamed the stout man seized her by the hair

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15, 1880.
GENTLEMEN—Having been a sufferer for a long time from nervous prostration and general debition. I was advised to try Hop Bitters. I have taken one bottle, and I have been rapidly getting better ever since, and I think it the best medicine I ever

by Mr. William A. Russell, who is a member of that committee, Mr. Russell says, in substance, that the committee referred to consists of one from each State delegation; that all the work is delegated to a sub-committee of fifteen, of which he is not one; that the expenses of a political campaign are very heavy, but that it is wrong in principle and vicious in effect to raise any of this money by demand on office-holders; that officials and private citizens should stand upon the same footing in the matter of conholders; that officials and private citizens should stand upon the same footing in the matter of contributing; that, while the first circular may be construed into a simple request to contribute, successive circulars, with the same purpose in view, might fairly be understood as something more. In reference to the second circular Mr. Russell says: "Whether this circular was authorized by the executive committe, which is improbable, or by the chairman, I certainly disapprove of it."

### THE GRIST-MILL.

Send all communications for this department to W H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and solutions solicited from



No. 1025-Numerical.

Whole of 8 letters is expressed in poetry.
My 1, 2, is an Italian river;
My 3, 7, 4, is to consume;
My 4, 5, 3, is to fasten;
My 6, 7, 8, 8, is to name.
Andover, N. H. U. GU U. GUESS. No. 1026-Progressive Diamond.

The 1 is a consonant: The 1 is a consonant;
The 1, 2, 3, is an arrow (obs.);
The 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, is an insult;
The 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, is a mocker;
The 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, is holding a situation in position more remote than something else;
The 5, 6, 7, is a river of Spain;
The 7 is a consonant.
Brooksville, Me.
Winnewaug.

No. 1027-Diamond. 1. A consonant; 2. The receptacle into which food is taken by swallowing; 3. Memoranda to assist a speaker; 4. A variety of juicy cherry of an acid taste; 5. An American plant; 6. Having good symmetry of parts; 7. To live thoughtlessly; 8. A plant of the genus Avena; 9. A consonant. Aurora, III.

No. 1028-Rebus. No. 1028-Rebus.

KIS

Hudson, Mass.

No. 1029-Square. 1. To succor; 2. A foul odor; 3. A dog for hunting birds; 4. Inner covering of pollen grain; 5.

Perfumes; 6. To thrash.
South Liberty, Me.

JESSE OVERLOCK. No. 1030-Diagonal Square. (To "Phunny Pheller.")

(To "Phunny Pheller.")

Across—1. Furnished with leaves; 2. A water fowl; 3. Having petals; 4. Dates anew; 5. Pets; 6. Containing flower leaves; 7. Imitated.
Diagonal from left downward to rightupward—1. A letter; 2. A river of Europe; 3. Cared for; 4. Repetition of words without rule; 5. Incurring unishment; 6. To expose for sale while travelling; 7. Containing petals; 8. Overjoyed; 9. Pieces of earthenware; 10. Spots on cards; 11. A youth; 12. A printer's measure; 13. A letter.

New York City.

MAX SIMS.

No. 1031-Letter Enigma. (To the Boston bard "Krook.") In "Cousin Sue" of Somerville, a poser of great fame; In "Capitain V. Frank." that poser from the West; In "A. F. Holt," who is of late attaining quite a name; In "Titus Marx." for puzzle fame in quest; In "Cyrll Deane" of Gloucester. Me., the celebrated

knight;
Who's gained renown throughout the entire dom;
In "Knox," who each succeeding week sends forth
his puzzles bright.
And all are good that come above his nom.

And all are good that come above his hom.

An Egyptian monster is total,
Of such singular, unique mien,
That no one, not e'en Aristotle,
To pierce through its mystery would deign.
'Tis also a "Knight" of great power.
Well known in the great mystic art;
But no lauding or praise of ours
Can better his title one part.
So friends, please continue your solving,
'Tis something should not be deterred;
And important duties devolving
Upon us, we'll now sign.
Fisherville, N. H.

BLACKBIR.

BLACKBIRD. No. 1032-Double Acrostic.

(To "Sphinx.") Across—1. A beautiful bird; 2. A town of South America; 3. A French measure; 4. To bend. Primals—A kind of earth. Finals—To turn. Connected—A burrowing animal, Augusta, Ga.

A. T. Spoon.

No. 1032—Pyramid.

Across—1. A letter; 2. The measure of a pottle (sup.); 3. A bard among the aucient Goths; 4. One who is strict in his religious life; 5. Withdrawn;

3. The sea urchin.
Down-1. A letter; 2. A note in music; 3. A Down-1. A letter; 2. A note in music; 3. A garden piant; 4. A female name; 5. A small bird allied to the snipe; 6. Rich in money; 7. To join or fasten again; 8. Ranka; 9. An abbreviation for Nehemiah; 10. To act; 11. A letter.

Manayunk, Penn.

DANDY LYON. Manayunk, Penn.

No. 1033-Double Letter Enigms. In "happy hours;"
In "heavy showers;"
In "waning powers;"
In "princely dowers."
The moon shone down from total on the lake,
And prime the waves its dancing beams were cast;
Its soft, pale glimmer seemed about to make
A saintly aureole upon each last.

Boston, Mass.

ZAMIEL

No. 1034-Half-Square. 1. Offensive; 2. Spaces between notes or knots; 3. Established; 4. A fastener; 5. A short song or air; 6. Turns up in anger or derision; 7. A Groek or Latin name; 8. A Scripture name; 9. Kept; 10. A pronoun; 11. A letter.

Lawrence, Mass. ARTHUR F. HOLT.

No. 1036-Diamond Cross.

No. 1036—Diamond Cross.

Upper lett—1. A letter; 2. An exclamation; 3. Certain plants; 4. Pudding made of Indian meal; 5. A military commander-in-chief; 6. A river of Spain; 7. To spread abroad; 8. A town of Hungary; 9. A letter.

Upper right—1. A letter; 2. To spread over; 3. A country of Asia; 4. A village of Finistere, France; 5. An alkaloid used in dyeing; 6. Doth celebrate; 7. A plant; 8. An insect; 9. A letter.

Lower lett—1. A letter; 2. A young girl; 3. A cape of Greece; 4. A kind of univalve mollisk; 6. Indulging; 7. To explate; 8. An abbreviation for assistant major-general; 9. A letter.

Lower right—1. A letter; 2. The highest note in the scale of Guido; 3. Fogs; 4. A Greek or Latin name; 5. Fatty substances; 6. A mechanic; 7. A city of Arabia; 8. A poetical contraction; 9. A letter.

A letter.

Centre—1. A letter; 2. The albumen of a tree; 3. A river of Germany; 4. Suggestion; 5. A diviner; 6. To put before (obs.); 7. Like a certain liquor; 8. An atom; 9. A letter.

Notice Mass.

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### WESTGATE, ALIAS O'BRIEN.

The Alleged Murderer of Lord Cavendiah and Mr. Burke-How the Man Appears-He Gives the Names of His Accomplices.

from the Fantome to Spanish Town jail, as the

Fantome was ordered to Barbadoes to take the

place of the Dido now stationed at Port Royal

with Captain Donville, who is acting as commodore until the successor to the

commodore until the successor to the late Commodore White, Captain Frederick C. Robinson, arrives. The prisoner Westgate is a man of ordinary build. He has a full and rather dark beard, about three inches in length all round. He had nothing on his feet when on board the Fantome and was dressed with blue trowsers, jacket and slouened hat. He looked nervous and would nave éasily been mistaken for one of the tars if at liberty. He still adheres to his former confessions. He has several times threatened suicide and a close watch is kept over him to prevent any accident. He says that he left Dublin on the night of the assassnation and proceeded with the night mail to Holyhead and thence went to Cardiff, and from Cardiff he sailed in the Gladstone for Porto Cabello, where he was arrested by the British representative on his own confession. He says that the authorities treated him very harshly at Porto Cabello and that he has been very kindly deaith with on board the Fantome. He was in a very dirty condition and had to undergo a thorough washing when delivered to the officers of the Fantome. When asleep he is troubled with fearful dreams and raves very excitedly. The doctor was called several times to ascertain what was wrong, and the ship and prison doctors affirm that he is suffering acutely from a very intense excitement. He confesses to naving returned before entering the car and to have given Lord Cavendish a stab on the back and that he was employed and paid £20 by Mr. O'Connor, M. P., for his share in the deed. He says that his wife resides in Dublin, and that her father also lives there. He wrote a letter to his father-in-law, but not to his (prisoner's) wife. He is a hearty eater, and he is liberally supplied with all the necessaries of life. He even got whiskey on board the mail steamer and saw the captain and postman, but I have not got mine yet, I was on board the mail steamer and saw the captain and postman, but I have not got mine yet, I was on board the mail steamer and saw the captain and postman, but

## NAPOLEON IN ECYPT.

Scene of the Battle of the Pyramids-Heliopelis in History. The Egyptians are reported to be intrenching at the site of Heliopolis of the ancients—the On or the site of Heliopolis of the ancients—the On or An of the Egyptians—about eight miles northeast of the site of modern Cairo. It was near the hamlet of Matariyeh, which occupies a part of the site of Heliopolis, that Kleber gained a victory over the Turks on the 20th of March, 1800. It is also at this snot that the tourist departing from Cairo looks for his last view of the pyramids. It is possible, therefore, that the fate of Egypt may a second time be decided in the shadow of the pyramids, or on almost the same field that witnessed the final overthrow of the Mamelukes by Napoleon Bonaparte, who on that occasion encouraged his soldiers with the now well-known apostrophe, "From the summit of yonder pyramids forty centuries are watching you." The battle, though fought against overwhelming odds, was not doubtful for a moment. The Mamelukes dashed themselves against the serried squares of French infantry, flung their discharged pistols in the faces of the Grenadiers, and tried to wrench away the bayonets with their bare hands, while even the wounded dragged themselves along the ground to hack with their short swords at the limbs of the soldiers. But all their efforts were in vain. The rolling fire of the French thinned their ranks, and at length the whole Egyptian army gave way. The bulk of the fugitives fled towards Cairo, and perished by hundreds in the waters of the Nile, many of the corpses being afterwards fished up and rifled by the French conquerors. This victory gave Napoleon his oriental nickname of Sultan-el-Kebir—King of Fire. It was a striking proof of the admiration of the Eastern races for strength in any form that not a few of the Mamelukes who survived the battle were to be found later on in the ranks of the French Imperial Guard, one of them, Rustam, actually becoming Napoleon's most trusted servant. An of the Egyptians-about eight miles nortneast

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